

Flashing Lanterns and Hugh Trumpets—Bells That Toll in the Fog—Origin and Extent of Our Lighthouse Service.

From 1800 to 1810 the lighthouses were either conical towers of rubble stone masonry or wooden frame towers erected on top of the keeper's house. In 1817 the construction of six light-houses was ordered by Congress and initiated by the topographical engineers of the army. They adopted the lantern system and made many improvements to the foundation and frame work. In 1840 the best lantern was adopted for all the light-houses by the



A black and white line drawing of a small sailboat with two people on board, sailing on a choppy sea. A large, dark, conical buoy with a flag is visible in the foreground on the right. The sky is cloudy.

McPherson! "Kiss him," she
highly approved. And, "kiss him,"
she continued in a lower voice, to Abby
Mae. "The moment was right," and
the Winnipeg McPhersons did as
asked as well as it is to find every parent
from Chicago. — *Clara Webb*

O. A. SHARP & CO.
—Here Established a First-Class—
Harness and Saddlery
—Store and Shop,—

—AT—
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Something that has been needed
in this county for years.
They carry a complete line of
**HARNESS, SADDLES, CO.
LARS, HARDWARE, and
TRIMMINGS.**
Both Factory and Handmade.
At Rockbottom Prices.
ALSO,
THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock
of latest and best designs, and
coffins can be furnished on short-
est notice.

Successors of G. F. Crum-
melt, who is employed by the firm.

L. C. BARTLETT,
PAINTER,
PAPER HANGING,
Fresco Work.
SIGN PAINTER.
GREEN BANK, WEST VIRGINIA.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

BLACKSMITHING
AND
Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Shops situated at the Junction
of Main Street and Dusty Ave-
nue, opposite the postoffice.

C. B. SWECKER,
General Auctioneer
and Real Estate Agent.
Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands.
Farms and Town Lots especially. 21
years in the business. Correspondence
solicited. Reference furnished.
Residence—Dunmore, W. Va., or Al-
exander, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Room 19, Kelly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

For Sale.

I wish to sell my farm 34 miles
from Marlinton on Greenbrier Riv-
er, this County. This farm is well
adapted to farming or grazing.
About 80 acres improved and
about 270 acres unimproved; a
greater part of this is finely timber-
ed with oak and hemlock.

Terms indisputable. Price and
terms reasonable. A good bargain
offered. For further particulars
ask on or address CHAS. BIRD,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Money Needed.

All persons indebted to me will
please call at once and settle.
Your account is ready and you will
be glad to pay it. I am a poor man
and I need the money. I am a poor
man and I need the money. I am a poor
man and I need the money.

Notice

All persons indebted to me will
please call at once and settle.
Your account is ready and you will
be glad to pay it. I am a poor man
and I need the money. I am a poor
man and I need the money. I am a poor
man and I need the money.

PATTERSON SIMMONS,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer Contractor.

Folding
KODET
Junior.

A practical camera with which a mere novice can
easily learn to make the best photographs.
Fully equipped for hand or tripod work.
Adapted to roll film and glass plates; reversible
finder with focusing plate; ground glass for
fine focusing; improved shutter; tripod sockets
for vertical or horizontal views. Self contained
when closed; handsomely finished and covered
with leather.

Price, with double photo holder,
developing and printing outfit,
half holder for film (not loaded),
\$10.00
\$12.50
\$15.00

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

G. C. AMLUNG,
FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.
All work guaranteed as to workman-
ship, fit and leather.
Mending neatly done.
Give me a call.

MARLINTON HOUSE.
Located near Court House.
Terms.

per day . . . 1.00
per meal . . . 25
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—
SALE STABLES.

**First-Rate Teams and Saddle-
Horses Provided.**

Horses for Sale and Hire.

**SPECIAL ACCOMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.**

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade
are invited to call. Young horses brok-
ed to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,
WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

In
Poor
Health

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

Brown's
Iron
Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments,
Women's Complaints.

All Confederate Camps and ex-
Confederates in this State, will
please take notice, that a Reunion
of such Camps and individual Con-
federates will be held under the
auspices of Stonewall Jackson
Camp C. V. at Charleston, Kan-
awha county, W. Va.,

ON THURSDAY, JANUARY 24,

For the purpose of discussing and
maturating plans for the establish-
ment of a "HOME" in this State
for helpless and homeless Confed-
erate Veterans.

Without more formal or further
notice, all Confederate Camps in
the State are requested to send
Representatives to this meeting,
and all individual Confederates are
requested to attend, or that they
will get together in counties where
there is no regular organization and
send representatives, so that every
county in the State will be repre-
sented.

All the newspapers in the State
are requested to donate enough of
their time and space to publish this
notice until the day of meeting and
to call attention to it editorially.

Let there be a full attention to
inaugurate this worthy and chrit-
able work for our helpless Comrades,
on a sure and permanent founda-
tion.

S. S. GREEN, COMMANDER.
And Chairman Executive Com-
mittee.

A Fatal Shooting.

A young Mr. Riddle and two other
gentlemen of Franklin, W. Va.,
were out from town a short distance
hunting, the day before Christmas,
and while creeping through some
very thick underbrush, a Winchester
rifle in the hands of the gentle-
man nearest to Mr. Riddle caught
on a branch and was discharged.
The ball entered Mr. Riddle's head
just behind the ear, tearing a large
hole clear through his head, killing
him instantly. This was indeed a
sad accident, and the two young
men, when they saw what had been
done, were wild with grief.—High-
land Recorder.

Wanted - A Reliable Boy.

In every city and town to send
his name and address on a postal
card, if able to devote a few hours
in special work for us in his local-
ity. No canvassing. Experience
not required, simple energy and
faithfulness. Good remuneration.
Name one or more references.
Address **COBBETT & CO., 723
SANSOM STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
PA.**

The Man, of Alderson, will be-
gin publication anew this week
under the auspices of a reliable
publisher. Mr. A. C. Houston
will be the editor, we are informed,
with S. A. Houston as proprietor,
and H. P. Mohler publisher. The
Man made things warm last fall,
and no doubt will help to thaw out
the snow-bank in which the
Watchman's candidates were en-
tombled on November 6th. It's
mighty rough sledding for the party
that gets in its way.—Ronce-
verte News.

J. D. PULLIN & CO
—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county mak-
ing Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to
eat, and buy in your season's
supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good
and you will prize goods to
your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters
are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give
the public the means of having
everything in the grocery
line. Orders from a dis-
tance given special
attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

Lightning Has Grown—
What's Faster? No!—
Very True, but it's All Fals.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day.
Without Fail, Come to the
Lightning Has Grown—
What's Faster? No!—
Very True, but it's All Fals.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day.
Without Fail, Come to the

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful
agents down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,
Conway, Ark.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Allen C. Smith, D.D.,
Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, D.D.,
Boston, Mass.

New Goods New Prices!

—IT IS HARD TO KEEP—

A Stock of Goods fully up to the town of Marlinton, as goods do not lie
on our shelves long, but we have taken a fresh, strong, start
and have put in the

BEST AND FRESHEST STOCK

Brought into this county this year, and the most complete stock I have
ever handled in my mercantile experience.

**I GUARANTEE MY PRICES AS LOW OR LOWER
THAN ANY IN THE COUNTY.**

—EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,
CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES,
GEN'L MERCHANDISE.

A Salt of Clothes and a heavier hat at less than you ever purchased them.

GREAT BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING.

Remember the place—the big store of Marlinton.

S. W. HOLT.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
**LIGHTNING
HOT DROPS.**

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Vio.,
Cholera Maligna, Measles, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scalds,
Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, Ho Croup, Influenza,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SWELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c BOTTLE. NO RETURN, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Fulton & Broom, W. Va.) GREENSBORO, N. C.

Come to the Times Office for News and Work.

Official Directory of Pocahontas

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Roberts.
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co. Court, C. I. Beard,
(A. Harlow,
County Surveyor, George P. Moore.
Justices, A. C. L. Ostwood, Spili
Rock, Harlan Cook, Jr., H.
Greene, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown,
Huntersville; O. R. Curry, Academy.
Thomas Bruffey, Labella.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first
Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in
June, and third Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the first
Tuesday in January, March, October,
and second Tuesday in July. July is
levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARDLOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTICELLY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least once a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every year and fall. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. FANNING, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every year and fall. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. BRADLEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

THE incorporation of Marlinton has been a subject of discussion for over two years. Lately our contemporary has been pushing the question with very commendable zeal. He misquotes us in a late leader. We had said that it would not be "very just to incorporate without the consent of the company which owns the town" and added, "not to say safe." This is twisted by him into "the scheme is not judicious or safe," and refers to the "position taken" by us.

A position is exactly what we have not taken. We have suggested it during the time mentioned above, but no one ever has taken enough interest in the scheme to put it to a vote, up to the present time. This should be done at once. If a half-a-dozen citizens would stand as promoters of the incorporation, there need be no especial expense attached to it, and none whatever if the incorporation is consummated. The steps to be taken are laid down in the Code: There must be one hundred persons, and the boundary not less than one quarter of one square mile. The persons seeking incorporation must cause to be made an accurate map of the territory by a practical surveyor. Also an accurate census shall be taken, verified by affidavit of the census taker. The map and census must be left at some place of access for at least four weeks. Then a notice shall be published for four weeks of the foregoing matters, and that on a certain day a vote shall be taken. We are sure that such notice will be donated by either of the papers of Marlinton, in the event the petitioners fail, at least. The voters when assembled choose three commissioners, and all duly qualified voters who have been bona fide residents of the village six months before any charter election, are voters of that village. If a majority of the qualified voters residing within the boundary come out and vote for incorporation, it is so certified to the Circuit Court, which grants a certificate of incorporation. The only construction to be put on this section is that the voters not voting are counted as voting against incorporation. Then comes the election of officers. Seven of the town officers must be freeholders, and, count as we would, only six were to be found on the East side of the river, eligible to hold office. This is not counting an English gentleman, not naturalized. Before there is any more palaver on this subject, steps should be taken to make an issue.

The present generation is famous among many other things for close calculations and accurate research. A Genesee journalist to have something original for the Columbian year, undertook to estimate what it cost to discover America in 1492. Columbus had an annual salary of three hundred and thirty three dollars. The captain in charge of the Nina and Pinta received one hundred and eighty dollars each. The sailors were paid each two and a half dollars per month. The outfit cost two thousand and eight hundred dollars. I don't stand alone (thousand and five hundred dollars) voyage of discovery are really very costly.

To the Teachers.

Supt. Barlow gives them a Gentle Reminder. A Word to the Wise.

To the Teachers of Pocahontas County:--The time is now at hand when many of you are engaged in the preparation of your term report to the Secretaries of the Board of Education, and to secure that accuracy and completeness of detail so necessary, is the object of this letter.

The State Superintendent says that almost every mail brings to his office letters of inquiry from the office of the National Commissioner of Education, or from various institutions, states, and nations, regarding our State educational work, and to these interrogatives the department is often unable to make intelligent reply because of the failure or neglect of those charged with the duty of supplying the desired information. We want the report of our schools to be accurate and complete. Reports, blanks, etc., are prepared and distributed to the teachers, and there is not a blank but what should be filled, nor an item to be omitted. The Legislature has made ample provision for collecting and placing the State in possession of valuable information, by furnishing blanks, etc., and the law must, therefore, be enforced by all whose duty it is to see that it is enforced.

The Secretary of the Board of Education is prohibited by law from paying to a teacher his last month's salary until said teacher has delivered to him (the Secretary) a properly kept term register.

Section 8 of the School Law requires the Secretary of the Board to make an annual report to the County Superintendent, but the Secretary cannot make a correct report unless he has received from the teachers reports which are "full and complete."

"Statistics are worthless unless accurate, and the large sum of money expended by the State in printing and distributing the same is a waste if they are not correct in every particular."

Section 19 of the School Law requires the teacher in each sub-district, before the close of his school and not later than the 1st of April in each year, to make an enumeration of all school youths resident in his sub-district. If your school closes after April 1st, make this report on a separate blank that will be furnished you by the Secretary of the Board of Education. The teacher should secure an accurate enumeration, because the distribution of the State school fund is based upon it.

THE GRADE SHEET.

It is the duty of every teacher in the county to properly prepare the grade sheet, and, together with the term register, return it to the Secretary of the Board of Education. The good effect of the entire work of grading our schools will be largely lost unless the grade sheet is properly filled and filed with the Secretary of the district in which the school is situated. See that your work on the grade sheet is accurate for without accuracy it is worthless. Remember that your grade sheet goes into the hands of your successor, and he will rely upon it in classifying his school. Therefore be sure that your work is correct.

I will gladly assist you in any way I can in the earnest work you are doing for the advancement of education, and with the hope that you are having a successful year as teachers, I am most obediently yours,
D. L. BARLOW,
County Superintendent.

Edroy, W. Va., January 14, 1895.

A pair of our guides offered for the best definition of life was given to the person who said:

Pocahontas in 1823.

The extract printed below is from a letter written by Col. J. Howe Peyton, the first commonwealth's attorney of this county, on his first visit to Huntersville, at the first term of the "Superior Court" which was held after the formation of the county. The two buildings, which he speaks of, were situated on the site of Mr. C. R. Moore's house. The county in 1830 contained 2,542 people. Col. Peyton traveled with Judge Stuart from Staunton, and as his letter shows, he was considerably impressed with the crudeness of the manner of living west of the Alleghany:

"On Tuesday at two o'clock we arrived at Huntersville, the seat of Justice of Pocahontas county—a place as much out of the world as Crim Tartary. Owing to the bad condition of the roads we were much fatigued and bore many marks of travel-slain. The so called town of Huntersville consists of two illy-constructed time-worn, (though it is not time which has worn them,) weather-beaten cabins built on logs and covered with clapboards. My negro cabins on Jackson's river are palaces in comparison with them.

"One of these wretched hovels is the residence of John Bradshaw, the other is called the loom-house for these people are self-sustaining. They spin and weave. The big wheel and the little wheel are birring in every hut and throwing off the woolen and linen yarn to be worked up for family purposes. The home-spun cloth, too, is stronger and more durable than that brought by our merchants from Northern manufacturers.

"In Bradshaw's dwelling there is a large fire-place, which occupies one entire side, the gable end. The chimney is enormous and so short that the room is filled with light which enters this way. It is an ingenious contrivance for letting all the warmth escape through the chimney, whilst most of the smoke is driven back into the chamber. In the chimney-corner I prepared my legal papers before a roaring fire, surrounded by rough mountaineers, who were drinking whiskey and as night advanced, growing riotous. In the back part of the room two beds were curtained off with horse-blankets—one for the Judge and one for myself. To the left of the fire-place stood old Bradshaw's couch. In the loft, to which they ascended, by means of a ladder, his daughter and the hired woman slept, and at times of a crowd, a wayfurer. The other guests were sent to sleep in the loom-house, in which was suspended in the loom, a half-woven piece of cloth. Three beds were disposed about the room, which completed its appointments—one was allotted to Sampson Mathews, a second to John Baxter, the third to George Mays, and John Brown. The loom was used as a hat-rack at night and for sitting on, in the absence of chairs, in the day. As there was not a chair or stool beyond those used by the weaving women, my clients roosted on the loom while detailing their troubles and receiving advice.

"Bradshaw's table is well supplied. There is profusion, if not prodigality in the rich, lavish bounty of the goodly tavern. We had no venison, as this is a shy season with the deer, but excellent mutton with plenty of apple sauce, peach pie, and roasting corn. As a mark of deference and respect to the Court, I presumed, we had a table-cloth—they are not often seen on Western tables and when they are, are not innocent of color—and clean sheets upon our beds. This matter of the sheets is no small affair in part of the way here, as it not unfrequently happens that wanderers communicate through the tablecloth.

is for the most part on the outside. A false modesty seems to prevent those salutary ablutions which are so necessary to health, and I did not commend myself to the good graces of the hired woman by insisting on my foot-bath every morning.

"We remained five days at Huntersville closely engaged in the business of the Court, which I found profitable. Pocahontas is a fine grazing county, and the support of the people is mainly derived from their flocks of cattle, horses and sheep, which they drive over the mountains to market. There is little money among them except after these excursions, but they have little need of it—every want is supplied by the happy country they possess, and of which they are as fond as the Swiss of their mountains. It is a pretty country, a country of diversified and beautiful scenery in which there is a wealth of verdure and variety which keeps the attention alive and the outward eye delighted."

SEVERAL books of fiction, written for an ethical or moral purpose, seem to have an unprecedented circulation. This indicates that there is an intense yearning for sympathy and instruction on the part of thousands of intelligent, serious people, struggling in the confused twilight that dims the questions of the hour, how to correct social wrongs sustained by social customs. The reader's sympathies are deeply aroused when it is seen that too often it is trusting, confiding women who may be made as it were the moral scape-goat, and as such may be sent into the wilderness to expiate the sins of man. Then, too, the reader's indignation is appealed to in behalf of those jilted by their special friends, when their opportunities for marriage are unnumbered, and so left to long, loveless lives and unaided battles with the world. Such reading is destitute of faith in Higher wisdom shaping human rough-hewn purposes to a nobler end beyond our earthly vision, and so leaves its votaries without the beams of a higher hope to assist them to win triumphs and evolve light out of darkness, and right out of wrongs. The result will be that ere long it will be asked "who will show us any good?" Then books illustrating the old but ever new necessity of subduing instinctive passion to law, by which the spiritual regeneration of each man and woman will be most happily assured, such books will then be in the fashion.

WHILE the city of Elkins may not be the capitol of the State, for which there are aspirations, yet there is no doubt of there being an immense amount of capital represented by the citizens. The home of Mr. Elkins cost two hundred thousand; near by the home of Hon. Henry G. Davis rated at one hundred and ten thousand; and that of Mr. Kerens in the vicinity costing ninety thousand dollars. The computed wealth of the three residents amounts to one hundred and twenty million dollars.

One of the most popular songs among our singing people is "The West Virginia Hills." It may interest some to learn that the writer of these beautiful lines is the wife of the Rev. H. D. King, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Vineland, New Jersey. Mr. King, a short time since spent some weeks in our state conducting

The French have invented an occult science of arithmetic which they call "arithmomancy."

If the United States had as great a relative population as Japan, it would have a population of 940,000,000 people.

The number of American horses in Italy, England, France, Germany and Russia is already quite large, is rapidly increasing, and the result of crossing them with the native stock has already proved far more satisfactory than almost any one anticipated.

From a tabular statement published in the Japan Gazette it appears that Japan has altogether 39,601 doctors, of whom only 10,553 are qualified on modern principles; the rest, over two-thirds of the total, being old stagers of the purely native school, the champions of frogs' toes and burnt joss paper.

There are 20,000 woman cycle riders in New York and New England alone. If possible, the latter state and conservative locality is more wheel mad than New York, maintains the Dispatch. The enthusiasm has spread to the thickest towns, and a little mountain hamlet of 300 or 500 souls will have its quota of wheel women.

It is said that horses are cheaper in Idaho, just now, than anywhere else in the world. Ordinary unbroken, ranch-bred horses have been sold at auction, in Boise City, during the last summer at seventy-five cents a head, and horses broken to harness and the saddle as low as \$2.50, although, as a farmer remarked, "if you want a good team they are surprisingly scarce."

To reach the north pole, an architect, M. Hanin, has proposed to the Geographical Society of Paris the construction of wooden huts one or two days' journey apart. He considers Greenland the most favorable locality for an experiment of this kind. Each of the huts would become in its turn a base of supplies for the construction of the next. As the distance to be covered is about 900 miles, a score of huts would be necessary to establish a route to the pole.

The sacred cattle of India take more readily to American ways than do the people of that land, according to the caretakers of the National quarantine for cattle at Garfield, N. J., where there is a small herd of the animals, imported for Oliver H. P. Belmont. Said one of these men: "Mr. Belmont sent over for the cattle some of the native feed. It is a grain or berry which when ground up resembles ground chicory. The cattle ate it all right, but after a few days here they became sickly. The superintendent gave them some Yankee feed, on which they immediately began to thrive, and now they won't touch the feed sent over with them."

Among the reasons for the almost uninterrupted success of Japan in prosecuting the present war with China is the spirit of sacrifice and generosity exhibited by her people. Voluntary contributions amounting to almost \$15,000,000 have been received by the Government. The Bank of the Nobility, which has given \$1,000,000 outright, has also placed \$15,000,000, interest free, at the disposal of the authorities. The nobles and wealthy merchants have been most patriotic, and a number of them have contributed more than \$100,000 each. Voluntary under such conditions is comparatively easy and common. Patriotism is shown with reluctance in the most advanced mind of private enterprise. Unhappy for the Chinese, the same spirit of individualism is seen in the great part of the army and navy. Admiral Togo himself had to report that even of his ships' crews he succeeded during the last battle in getting the naval authorities to see no difference between the army and navy. Admiral Togo himself had to report that even of his ships' crews he succeeded during the last battle in getting the naval authorities to see no difference between the army and navy.

And that home to a quiet desk Where, long forgot, it lay.

One morn I chanced to lift the lid, And lo! 'twas light as air, A moth flew up on downy wings And settled above my chair!

A dainty, beautiful thing it was, Orange and silvery gray, And I marvelled how from the leafy bough Such fairy stole away.

Had the other flown? I turned to see, And found it striving still To free itself from the swathing floss And revel the air at will.

"Poor little prisoner, wait," I said, "You shall not struggle more!" And tenderly I cut the threads, And watched to see it soar.

Alas! its feeble chrysalis It dropped from its silken bed, My help had been the direst harm— The pretty moth was dead!

I should have left it there in gloam The strength that struggle brings; 'Tis stress and strain, with moth or man, That free the folded wings!

—Edna D. Proctor, in Youth's Companion.

SAUNDERS'S ROMANCE.



SAUNDERS had read dime novels as a boy in New York. In the afternoon, as he came home from school he had bought them from some street corner vender of "penny dreadfuls," and had gazed over them as only a small boy, born and bred in a great city, can gaze over tales of the West. He had not been discriminating, of course, and had had a natural leaning toward the most blood-curdling recitals; but he had chosen always something in some way connected with army life.

The army was to him a beautiful dream, a highly varnished picture, and to be a part of it—a major part, of course, something like a General, or, at the very least, a Colonel—had been from the first his one ambition. But destiny, in the shape of parents of stern and old-fashioned mold, the kind that thought and accepted it as a convenient creed that, having inflicted life upon their offspring, they were entirely at liberty to ruin that life—this destiny ordained that he should have a profession other than that of arms; in short, that he should be a lawyer.

Now, Saunders was of an age to judge for himself, and he knew that he was not the stuff of which lawyers are made. Not the slightest vestige of eloquence had he, he was blunt and truthful to a degree. He disliked a lie for its own sake. All this and more he told his parents, but he was answered by the logic which has retarded the world's progress through so many generations, that they were older and therefore wiser; that he was their son, and they knew better what was good for him than he could possibly. Saunders, more from a sense of duty than a fear of being disinherited of his father's goodly estate, accepted their decision and began the reading of law.

About this time he chose for a chum a youth whose only possible recommendation must have been that he could boast of army relatives. He had visited in his sorrowful days at a garrison, and was full of highly spiced tales regarding the wild daring and fascinations of a soldier's life. Saunders would drink in all these stories, and despite his valiant efforts to forget them and put temptation away, they would come back to him as he sat over the inexpressibly stupid folios relating to the law.

One summer this chum of his invited Saunders to visit him at his country house on the Hudson. Saunders went and spent the happiest two weeks of his life. For it was there that he met Madge Kean, the bewitching little daughter of Colonel Kean, of the Tenth. Saunders caught his first glimpse of her as he walked with young Milton up the driveway. Madge was armed with a Florentine rifle, and was teaching the little son of the house how to aim and pull the trigger. There was something in her very pose, in the fact of her knowing how to shoot, that appealed to Saunders at once. He could not see her face, but, nevertheless, he said to Milton that she was a "mighty pretty girl." Milton replied with pardonable pride that the young lady was his cousin, had just come from the far West, was of the army, and a "mighty pretty little bird." Thereafter, before Saunders had even been introduced to the tiny Madge, he was positively near to being in love.

When he stood beside her and Milton was saying, "This is my cousin, Saunders, Madge, Miss Kean, Mr. Saunders," when his bright eyes gazed at him from under her long lashes, he felt an unaccountable attraction, which he could not explain.

gentleman. She determined that he would be much better material to expend her fascinations on than that milk-sop of a cousin of hers. She was glad he had come, and said so. Saunders answered, in a tone which carried conviction, that he also was glad she had come, and Madge blushed through one of those clear, tanned skins which change color with every emotion. Not that she was shy and schoolgirlish in her blushes; they were not a result of timidity.

Child did not hit Saunders's heart with the traditional golden arrow this time. It was the tiny bullets of lead which went from the muzzle of the Florentine straight to the bull's-eye of the target that made the wound which are inflicted sooner or later on every man. By the time the wee cartridge-box was empty Saunders was hopelessly smitten.

In the course of the next fortnight he came to that point where he would have even studied law with pleasure had she expressed an admiration for law students. But she did not. He had confided to her all his baffled ambitions; had told her how his soul yearned for shoulder-straps; and she, in turn, told him that the life of a soldier was the only one worth living.

He was too old for West Point; why didn't he try for a civil appointment? This had never occurred to him; he would think it over. He asked her some questions, and confided some of his ideas of garrison life to her. She laughed at them and told him that he was a "dear old tenderfoot." If it had not been for the tone of voice in which she said it, for the roguish, half fond glance from her mustang eyes, Saunders would have been terribly cut up over that scornful word.

"Tenderfoot—tenderfoot," he! After all he had read on the subject. Could it be that his source of information was bad? He did not ask Madge this, however; he never put forth any of his ideas on the subject again, to her; asked for no further information; he knew he was missing golden opportunities for enlightenment, but he did not care to be laughed at. He was aware that nothing would so much injure him in her eyes as to make himself ridiculous. And Madge in that fortnight exerted, first, every charm she possessed, every power she could command, to bring him to her feet.

Having succeeded in this, she used quite as much skill in keeping him from asking her to marry him. She didn't want to be married; she didn't even want to be engaged, and he was only the pastime of a summer's jaunt. Nobody took such flirtations seriously; that is, nobody with any sense. If he couldn't see she was in fun it wasn't her fault, was it? She wasn't accountable for his being deficient in powers of preception, was she? A New York man ought to know how to take care of himself.

Well, the little summer play was over. Saunders went back to town with the secret determination to cut loose from the grind of the law reading to go into the army. He had not told Madge of this; somehow, looking back on it, he hadn't told her anything that he had meant to; he had been half afraid that she would laugh. It would never do to have her laugh.

Of course, there was a big row in his home when he announced his determination. But the breath of free air that he had drawn in from contact with Madge made him see that he should have something to say in the matter of his own career. Moreover, he had the strength of love to uphold him. He surprised his parents by asserting his freedom of action, and when they made it too disagreeable for his self-respect to allow him to stay under their roof he left it, with paternal and maternal maledictions following him. He started in to obtain a civil appointment, and learned more, before he realized his failure, of the nature of human beings and of the struggle for existence than he had ever known before.

It came about that he obtained no civil appointment, and he knew that his father had done his best, covertly, that he should not obtain it. This one thing he could not forgive. Meantime he longed for Madge with the whole power of his heart. He wrote to her and received no reply. So he supposed that she had not got his letter. The thought that she had ignored it did not come to him. The final refusal of a commission was a blow from which he did not recover for some days—he had lost heart for a time; but he read in an Army and Navy list that Miss Kean had been desperately ill. That afternoon he enlisted as a private soldier, and the next morning wore the blue.

This was not being a Colonel or a General, but men had risen from the ranks to sudden fame and honor in the books he had read; besides, he was at his last penny. A little wave of disgust ran over him as he learned that \$10 a month, with clothing, food and board, would be his share of the world's goods. He enlisted with that same notion which the previous night

he might have assigned to a post several thousand miles from the one which his lady-love lighted with her presence. It was not until the deed was done that this came to him, and then he could only hope and pray.

As Inek would have it, he was sent to the very post where Colonel Kean was stationed. This did not exactly surprise him; he took it as a matter of course that Providence should interfere in behalf of Saunders—of one of the handsomest and most popular fellows in his set. He wondered what his friends at home thought of his escapade. Then he settled down to the discomfort of a second-class accommodations in a railway car. Fortunately for him, the garrison to which he was ordered happened to be very near to the railroad, and he was spared a cross-country trip of a hundred or two miles.

Words cannot paint the miseries that Saunders went through. They were not physical miseries, for he was well sheltered, well clothed, not overworked, and was spared the humiliation and pain of the raw recruit, who learns for the first time to bestride a bare-backed horse. Saunders was an old hand at steeplechase, and had little to learn, save a few technicalities.

He did not even see Madge for three days, but was induced to overcome his predetermination to call upon her. He saw within an hour after he had stepped upon the reservation that he would hardly be welcome. It was hard enough not to be able to see his divinity; it was infinitely worse when, at last, he met her. She gave a great gasp and start, blushed, and returned the bow, with just the slightest nod and condescending smile. He saw with dismay that he was to her simply a monial—that he could not dare to overstep the line which divided them.

He got over his desire to shoot himself every time he was given an order in her hearing after awhile. He watched her flirtations with a gorgeous first lieutenant in bitterness of spirit, and the thought dawned on him that she was not true; but he hoped she would leave the first lieutenant when he (Saunders) should have won his spurs. But even the spurs seemed far away; he had come to understand that the jump from the uniform of an enlisted man into that of an officer is a difficult feat, or was in those days, and no chance for physical prowess presented itself. Morally he was as brave as only a man in love can be. He would have killed himself had he not been.

More courage than to carry a standard to the cannon's mouth did it take for him to obey the first order to "police," with a fatigue party, the back yards of the officers' quarters. To "police" is army for cleaning up, and it is left, as a general thing, to the prisoners who happen to be in the guard-house. But at this time there were very few prisoners, not more than one or two, for the men had been upon their good behavior, it being almost two months since the paymaster's last visit, and no cash left to be expended upon whisky at the sutler's. So Saunders sallied forth in fatigue suit—overalls and coat of canvas—and he helped the others to sweep with stable brooms and to shovel up the back yards.

In the Colonel's yard he was mercifully spared meeting Madge—it would have been, he thought, the last straw—and he did not know that from behind her filmy curtain she was watching him with amusement and pity, the while she turned about on the third finger of her left hand a large solitaire ring, and wondered what he would say when he heard of her approaching marriage to the dashing young lieutenant.

Then the police party went on its way and came at last to the yard of that very lieutenant. There was a half sheet of note paper in one of the piles of dust and rubbish which had been swept up. Saunders noticed this—noticed, though it was crumpled, that the writing upon it was Madge's pointed scrawl. He picked it up and slipped it into his pocket. It was not an honest thing to do, but he did not stop to think—he only wondered what a note of hers was doing in this man's back yard and what was in it.

When he got back to the barracks he read the note. There was enough therein to make him understand that Madge—his Madge—for whom he had given up everything, for whom he had endured so much humiliation, was to be married in one week to that first lieutenant; that she was in love—desperately in love—with him, and did not hesitate to say so. Was the man in love with her? If he was, why did he crumple up and throw away a note for which Saunders would have given his very soul?

Then Saunders looked about him with eyes opened by despair. He saw at last the barrier of caste in all its height and strength; he saw what he had done, and he abandoned. There were but two ways out of this unless he waited until his enlistment was up—four and a half more years—and that he could not do. He could kill himself, but he was not a suicide.

days, and then "bolted," as his comrades termed it. He went away from the railway, thinking that he would put those who were sent after him off the scent, and after a day or two circled round to reach the iron road, which would lead him far from all this.

On the third day, as he trudged onward to the railroad, dodging like a hunted criminal behind every clump of mesquite or greenwood, he was overtaken, his hands tied behind him, and marched back to the post under guard.

At a turn of the road the party drew aside and waited for an ambulance to pass. The soldiers saluted the officer inside.

Saunders could not salute; his hands were tied. He knew the officer—it was the first lieutenant; he was going to the station with his bride. Madge looked out and saw the deserter—saw him and turned her head. —San Francisco Argonaut.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Cinnamon kills the typhus microbe.

Children's first teeth have a great effect upon the second set.

Soap is one of the best known sterilizers of water suspected of infection. Substitute for glass is made from collodion wool and is flexible, not brittle.

The fiber of nettle weed is being used in the manufacture of textile fabrics.

The phosphorescence near the Cape Verde Islands is at times so bright that one can easily read the smallest print.

Spontaneous combustion occurs in many substances because during fermentation heat is evolved and inflammable gases are engendered.

A closed room is bad for sleeping, because air once breathed parts with a sixth of its oxygen, and contains an equivalent amount of carbonic gas.

The Franco-Militaire says that the French and Spanish Governments have agreed to the boring of two railway tunnels through the Pyrenees to connect the two countries at Saint Chiron and at Oloron.

It is estimated that 12,000,000 tons of coal are used for gas making annually in England. A train of coal wagons three miles long, each wagon holding a ton, would be required to bring into London the coal for an hour's supply of gas.

That lizards will catch and eat butterflies is stated by Jane Fraser in an article in a London entomological journal. In the Samoan Islands she saw a "skipper" butterfly when lighted caught and instantly swallowed by a beautiful golden-green lizard with a bright blue tail.

A living specimen of the largest and most deadly snake known (Ophiophagus elaps) has been added to the Zoological Gardens of London. It grows twelve to fourteen feet in length, and is hooded like the cobra. It occurs in India, Borneo and in the East Indian Archipelago, living in forests and jungles and readily climbing trees.

It has been discovered that microbes capable of germination exist in the ocean everywhere except at great depths. They seem to be more plentiful in the Canary, Florida and Labrador currents than elsewhere, and are not detected in the ocean bed. They are, however, plentiful at a depth of 1800 feet, and are found as far down as 3500 feet—certainly deep enough for all practical purposes. Some of these microbes are phosphorescent, and are found on the bodies of living fish.

Cheap Meals.

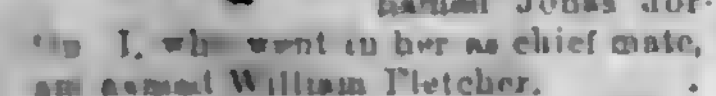
Two English institutions, framed in the interests of workmen, might well be adopted in our large cities. In London, Liverpool and half a dozen other places there are located in the main streets handsome coffee palaces, where a cup of tea or coffee, with sugar and milk, and a slice of bread and butter can be obtained for three cents. There are other cookeries to which a workman takes the slice of raw meat he will bring with him from home in the morning. In the noon hours this is cooked for him on a gridiron, and he is supplied with knife, fork, salt and pepper for three cents. Six ounces of bread with butter can be added for six cents. —St. Louis Star-Bayings.

Fig Growing in California.

For 1891 the output of cured figs in California was 350,000 pounds. The increase since that time has not been as rapid as in other branches of production, so that it is not likely that a million pounds of merchantable figs are yet produced in that State. The quality of the product has, however, greatly improved, and the prejudice in favor of the imported article is slowly giving way, so that all conditions are favorable to an almost unlimited production. —New York World.

THE "SULTAN" MYSTERY

IN A CLASS ROOM



2000

... ..

... the ... given ... no ...
... as ... he ...
... the ... the ...
... the ... in the

that I had a large parcel and
brought it to the post. The steward
told me that the parcel was
going to the general store.

The largest and most beautiful

The largest and most beautiful

The largest and most beautiful

WONDERFUL NEW REMEDY FOR A TERRIBLE DISEASE

Dr. Roux, the French Savant, Tells How the Serum of the Blood of Horses Has Saved Thousands of Human Lives in France.

I have a terrible laboratory, flooded with sunshine, in the Pasteur Institute, in Paris, a New York World correspondent found Dr. Roux, who is the hero of the hour from the fact that he has discovered a cure for diphtheria.

His dark, serene face lighted up with a winning smile as the correspondent asked him as "the man who is saving lives a year in France."

Farther, he said, quickly, "you exaggerate. It is true that diphtheria and croup claim more than 30,000 victims every year in this country. It is a true fact that out of 118 children whom I have recently treated for one of the other of these terrible maladies

at the Medical Congress at Bordeaux the other day. My co-workers, MM. Martin and Chabillon, and I, mainly, after a series of careful experiments extending through three years, that by the use of the serum separated from the blood of horses which have been previously vaccinated against diphtheria we have succeeded in lowering in each large proportion the mortality of children attacked by diphtheria or croup, that the malarial may be considered as conquered. We are beyond peradventure now. But what we wish specially to do is to impress upon the minds of mothers everywhere the need of flying at once to the remedy, the moment the diphtheria declares itself. Otherwise we shall continue to have such discouraging results as at the Tronsecan Hospital.

"This is what should be done," he went on. "When a child complains of a sore throat an examination should be instantly made. If the mucous surface shows little white spots scattered over it a physician should be called without delay. The white spots may be indications of a simple quinsy,

or they may be the first symptoms of croup.

"In either case, the physician should at once give the child a subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheric serum. If the attack is one of quinsy simply, the remedy will do no harm. If it is diphtheria, the serum will infallibly effect a cure."

"Infallibly?"

"I have just told you that the statistics at the Hospital of the Enfants Malades show that since the use of the serum in diphtheria cases where there is no complication with other maladies, the average of mortality has been lowered from eleven to one per cent. Contrast this with nearly seventy per cent. of mortality where the old-fashioned treatment alone is used."

Dr. Roux is deeply in earnest. "Give us just the chance that we ought to have—fair play against the disease," he says, "and we will conquer it every time."

The correspondent remarked that diphtheria is a disease about which every mother has a different theory.

"There are many vulgar errors concerning it," said the Doctor. "Nine times out of ten diphtheria does not kill, as is generally supposed by unfounded. The false membranes which develop at the back of the throat rarely cause total obstruction of the respiratory canal, and even if they did, tracheotomy could save the patient."



DR. ROUX.



DRAWING BLOOD FROM THE JUGULAR OF A HORSE.

is given in vain. Neither must it be supposed that the serum has any power to cure other diseases which the sufferer may have concurrently with diphtheria.

"How did you happen to hit upon the serum of the blood of the horse as a remedy for diphtheria?"

"We never come upon anything by chance, here," answered Dr. Roux. "Everything is the result of patient, even wearisome research. I first became connected with Pasteur when he was experimenting with a view to the discovery of the anti-hydrophobic vaccine. Naturally we experimented upon all kinds of animals, and I came on some facts about the horse which led me later to choose that animal as the one for the anti-diphtheria experiments. Then came the moment of those terrible first experiments upon human beings with Pasteur's new vaccine matter. The good old savant, engrossed in his researches, had omitted to put himself right with the local faculty of medicine in the matter of his grades, and he was forbidden to undertake the vaccination of persons who had been bitten by mad dogs without the assistance of a doctor who would assume the responsibility for the operation."

"Did you feel any trepidation when you undertook the task and supervised and made yourself responsible for the first vaccinations?"

"I never had a moment's hesitation, nor an instant's doubt. And the triumph of Pasteur's principles in successfully grappling with hydrophobia by vaccination was a proof to my mind that the other victories now at hand could be achieved."

"And how do you obtain the serum?"

"Well, we will now return to our friend, the horse. The great number of experiments made in our laboratory showed that of all animals capable of furnishing anti-diphtheric serum in large quantities the horse was the easiest to vaccinate. He supports the 'toxine' much better than the dog or than running animals. Nothing is easier than to draw from the jugular vein of a horse, as often as one wishes, great quantities of pure blood from which a perfectly limpid serum separates."

"And is the horse sacrificed?"

"Not at all. The operators of the Pasteur Institute have horses from the jurgulars of which they have drawn blood more than twenty times, and the vein remains as supple as at the first drawing. The animals used for this purpose are nearly all young horses, sound and with excellent appetites. They are bled once a month, and at each operation a little more than four quarts of blood, capable of furnishing half that quantity of serum, is taken from them."

"Is there any cruelty in the operation?"

"No. The bleeding causes no pain, and the animal is not much weakened if the specified quantities are not exceeded. There is a 'but'—and here the doctor paused.

"Some drawback, do you mean?"

"The drawback of expense is the only one. I was about to say 'But' it we are to be expected to cure all the cases of diphtheria and croup in Paris, we shall need a smart cavalry brigade. You see, it requires nearly seven-eighths of a pint of serum to cure the croup. The preparation of serum is costly, and our hospitals for children could find the new cure a tremendous drain upon their resources were it not for the public subscription which the French has started, and which has already yielded nearly \$1,000,000. The Government is to be credited with a small quantity. If the serum had been found in the United States it has given \$1,000,000 (from 1911) this year."

Among the many anecdotes which illustrate the rare character of William Augustus Muhlenberg is one which is told of him at the time he taught in Flushing Institute.

He was most sparing of his own faults, even before his scholars, where they were concerned in the circumstance. One of them, a young man very dear to him, often told in after years how, after administering a severe rebuke to him one day, Mr. Muhlenberg at night put into his hand a little box which contained money, and a brief note in which he deplored that he had "lost his temper in the morning, and spoiled his admonition by impatient tones and ugly looks."

The note went on to say, "These accounts are not to be settled between ourselves, but as a peace-offering, let me give you this Charity Box, to which I will add something every time I offend in a similar way, and about the use of which I promise not to inquire. By this penance of love, my infirmities may at least be the occasion of your benevolence."

This arrangement, while it was undoubtedly a genuine expression of his grief and humility, may have also been one of his living and ingenious ways of impressing upon the mind of his scholar the ground of the morning's reproof—the fault he wished to guard against and overcome.

\$100 Reward. \$1000.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, Etc.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. 1 bottle.



Hypochondriacal, despondent, nervous, "tired out" men—those who suffer from backache, weariness, loss of energy, impaired memory, dizziness, melancholy and discouragement, the result of exhausting diseases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending 10 cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to their sole study and practice. Thousands, have consulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

These very different people are strangely self-satisfied until danger to life looms up, as when the chronic pain of many years endurance attack the heart, like Rheumatism very often does, then they turn to a better fate. This better fate—held to by many thousands—is simple and certain. It is laid down on experience that St. Jacobs Oil will cure, because it has cured all these painful ailments permanently. It is a faith based on reason. We know what can be done by what has been done a thousand times. Every physician knows that those who have failed in treatment are the more easily cured; those who have not set up a resistance to the progress of cure.

It Is Of No Use

to say that there is "Something Just as Good as Ripans Tablets for disorders of the stomach and liver." It is not so. Take standard remedy will relieve and cure you. One tablet gives relief.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 10c. per bottle.

Glass leads were early made in this country to trade to the Indians.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory: Hampton, N. Y.

Nickel has greater strength than iron when subjected to a breaking strain.

A LOW WATER LEVEL

In Rivers, Ponds, Wells, and other sources of drinking water threatens danger from malarial germs. This condition is usually found in the Fall, and it points to Hood's Sarsaparilla as a safeguard against attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood, and thus guards the system from all these perils. It creates an appetite and gives round and robust health. "I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla occasionally for the last three years. I have suffered from malarial fever for five years, and have tried many kinds of medicine, but found no relief till I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have all confidence in it, and believe it to be far superior to any other tonic." P. J. FITZGERALD, 121 Ninth St., New Boston, Mass. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Beware.

P. N. U. 40

What will cure your Headache? or your Dyspepsia? or your Biliousness?

These Tablets are sure to relieve. Tell your Druggist you want the **Ripans** Chemical Co.'s remedy; put up in convenient **Tabules**.

Or Send 50 Cents for one Box. **Ripans Chemical Co.,** 10 Spruce St., New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO OTHER KING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF.
\$4.50 FINE CALF, HANDMADE.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
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\$2.25 24 Boys' School Shoes.
LADIES' \$3.50 \$2.50 \$1.75.
BEST GONGOLA, 500,000 PAIRS MADE.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world and produce them at a lower cost than any other shoe maker, and we are able to sell them at a lower price than any other shoe maker. We have them all every where at lower prices for the whole year than any other shoe. Take of our picture. If you don't want to see our shoes, we can't see you.

I have saved 116. That is, we think, a very pretty reduction of the mortality from this old rates."

"It is wonderful that the mothers of France ought to build you a monument of gold."

The smile swept over the dark face again. "Yet we are only on the threshold of success. At the Tronsecan Hospital, where the mortality among the children used to be sixty-three per cent.—think of it, monsieur, sixty-three per cent.—it has been reduced to the introduction of our treatment of diphtheria and croup to twenty-four per cent."

"At the Hospital of the Enfants Malades," continued the doctor, "where I have been experimenting with my—shall I call it my discovery?—for three years, the average mortality has been lowered from eleven to one per cent. This is a good confirmation of the value of our remedy."

The young savant's face was now a glow with enthusiasm. Here was a man who had earned pride in saving lives as a successful physician in destroying it.

The World correspondent asked Dr. Roux to tell how he came upon the remarkable and beneficial discovery.

"Let me tell you that you pupil of the great Pasteur have gone ahead of me. If I were he I could find it in my heart to be jealous of you."

The doctor held up his hand with

or they may be the first symptoms of croup.

"In either case, the physician should at once give the child a subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheric serum. If the attack is one of quinsy simply, the remedy will do no harm. If it is diphtheria, the serum will infallibly effect a cure."

"Infallibly?"

"I have just told you that the statistics at the Hospital of the Enfants Malades show that since the use of the serum in diphtheria cases where there is no complication with other maladies, the average of mortality has been lowered from eleven to one per cent. Contrast this with nearly seventy per cent. of mortality where the old-fashioned treatment alone is used."

Dr. Roux is deeply in earnest. "Give us just the chance that we ought to have—fair play against the disease," he says, "and we will conquer it every time."

The correspondent remarked that diphtheria is a disease about which every mother has a different theory.

"There are many vulgar errors concerning it," said the Doctor. "Nine times out of ten diphtheria does not kill, as is generally supposed by unfounded. The false membranes which develop at the back of the throat rarely cause total obstruction of the respiratory canal, and even if they did, tracheotomy could save the patient."

"Not at all. The operators of the Pasteur Institute have horses from the jurgulars of which they have drawn blood more than twenty times, and the vein remains as supple as at the first drawing. The animals used for this purpose are nearly all young horses, sound and with excellent appetites. They are bled once a month, and at each operation a little more than four quarts of blood, capable of furnishing half that quantity of serum, is taken from them."

"Is there any cruelty in the operation?"

"No. The bleeding causes no pain, and the animal is not much weakened if the specified quantities are not exceeded. There is a 'but'—and here the doctor paused.

"Some drawback, do you mean?"

"The drawback of expense is the only one. I was about to say 'But' it we are to be expected to cure all the cases of diphtheria and croup in Paris, we shall need a smart cavalry brigade. You see, it requires nearly seven-eighths of a pint of serum to cure the croup. The preparation of serum is costly, and our hospitals for children could find the new cure a tremendous drain upon their resources were it not for the public subscription which the French has started, and which has already yielded nearly \$1,000,000. The Government is to be credited with a small quantity. If the serum had been found in the United States it has given \$1,000,000 (from 1911) this year."



Dr. Roux, the French savant, tells how the serum of the blood of horses has saved thousands of human lives in France.

I have a terrible laboratory, flooded with sunshine, in the Pasteur Institute, in Paris, a New York World correspondent found Dr. Roux, who is the hero of the hour from the fact that he has discovered a cure for diphtheria.

His dark, serene face lighted up with a winning smile as the correspondent asked him as "the man who is saving lives a year in France."

Farther, he said, quickly, "you exaggerate. It is true that diphtheria and croup claim more than 30,000 victims every year in this country. It is a true fact that out of 118 children whom I have recently treated for one of the other of these terrible maladies

or they may be the first symptoms of croup.

"In either case, the physician should at once give the child a subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheric serum. If the attack is one of quinsy simply, the remedy will do no harm. If it is diphtheria, the serum will infallibly effect a cure."

"Infallibly?"

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Coughs and Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup and all forms of Lung and Airway Disease.

Scott's Emulsion

Cure your coughs and colds, soothe your inflamed and irritated throat, loosen your phlegm, strengthen your lungs and improve your general health.

Weak Babies and Thin Children

Get Scott's Emulsion for them. It will make them strong and healthy. It will give them a good appetite and make them grow. It will give them a good night's sleep and make them happy.

Scott's Emulsion is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is made from the purest cod liver oil and is the most powerful and effective of all remedies. It is the only remedy that will cure all these ailments. It is the only remedy that will make weak babies and thin children strong and healthy.

Scott's Emulsion is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is made from the purest cod liver oil and is the most powerful and effective of all remedies. It is the only remedy that will cure all these ailments. It is the only remedy that will make weak babies and thin children strong and healthy.

“I definitely think that, in the long run, the evidence would probably confirm you, but the one word to me, for a person smart enough to take advantage of the indulgence of the law, is ‘wait for me and my money.’ But you got smart, a little thing like a moral trap that you set.”

By comparing himself with a rat, he seemed to be getting somewhat excited. His throat felt tight and he trembled in the chair, apparently in great pain. He said his legs

Knowledge and Boundary Methods
in 19th-Century American Poetry

York, for the time being, is a

free. If you are not working

York, for the little book on Christianity and the future of man.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First Line—
Harness and Saddlery
—Store and Shop,—

—AT—
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Something that has been needed
in this county for years.
They carry a complete line of
**HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-
LARS, HARDWARE, and**
TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.
At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,
THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock
of latest and best designs, and
coffins can be furnished on short-
est notice.

Successors of G. P. Cron-
mett, who is employed by the firm.

L. C. BARTLETT,

PAINTER,

PAPER HANGING,
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SIGN PAINTER.
GREEN BANK. WEST VIRGINIA.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

BLACKSMITHING
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Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

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Shops situated at the Junction
of Main Street and Dusty Ave-
nue, opposite the postoffice.

C. B. SWECKER,
General Auctioneer
and Real Estate Agent.

Leads Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands.
Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21
years in the business. Correspondence
solicited. Reference furnished.
Postoffice—Donmore, W. Va., or Al-
exander, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Room 19, Daily Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

For Sale.

I wish to sell my farm 3 1/2 miles
from Marlinton on Greenbrier Riv-
er, this County. This farm is well
adapted to farming or grazing.
About 80 acres improved and
about 270 acres unimproved; a
greater part of this is finely timbered
with oak and hemlock.

Title indisputable. Price and
terms reasonable. A good bargain
offered. For further particulars
call on or address **ERIAN BIRD,**
Marlinton, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.
Work done short notice.

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\$10.00 Size of Camera 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 in.
Size of Picture 4 x 5 in.

The...
Folding
KODAK
Junior.

A practical camera with which a very novice can
readily learn to make the best photographs.
Fully equipped for hand or tripod work.
Adapted to roll film and glass plates; irretrievable
finder with focusing plate; ground glass for
fine focusing; improved shutter; (ripped sockets
for vertical or horizontal views. Self contained
when closed; handsomely finished and covered
with leather.

Price, with double plate holder,
developing and printing outfit,
Roll Holder for film (not included),
\$10.00 (1.50
10.00)

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, J. V.

All work guaranteed as to workman-
ship, fit and leather.
Mending neatly done.
Give me a call.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00
per meal 25
lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-
Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade
are invited to call. Young horses brok-
ed to ride or work.

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Marlinton, W. Va.

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Insurance against loss to the

Peabody Insurance Co.,
WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

In
Poor
Health

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

Brown's
Iron
Bitters

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments,
Women's Complaints.

"Four hundred more hands
in this mill two hundred and fifty
horse steam power. It is known
to the force of a single pound
weight what the engine will do;
but not all the calculations of the
national debt can tell me of the ca-
pacity for good or evil, for love or
hatred, for patriotism or discon-
tent, for the decomposition of vir-
tue into vice, or the reverse, at any
single moment in the soul of one
of these, its quiet servants, with
the composed faces and the regu-
lated actions. There is no myste-
ry in it; there is an unfathomable
mystery in the meanness of them,
forever."—Dickens.

Kenos Douglas failed to get the
record in his case made off in time
to present his petition for a writ of
error within the forty days allowed
him by Judge Campbell for this
purpose. Consequently on Mon-
day night last the Sheriff, with two
guards—John D. Dwyer and Rus-
sell Pulliam—started with Douglas
for Moundsville. We are inform-
ed that the Stenographer got
drunk and thus delayed the copy-
ing of the record. Douglas suffer-
ed the consequence, but the Steno-
grapher should be made to take
his place in the pen, at least for a
season.—Greenbrier Independent.

A HUSBAND said to his wife, my
dear, if I should find the dinner
cold and begin to fuss about it,
what would you do? She gave
him to understand that she would
make it hot for him before all was
over.

Many a man is expected to be
the architect of his son-in-law's
fortune.

Money Needed.

All persons indebted to me will
please call at once and settle.
Your account is ready and you will
perhaps save yourself trouble and
cost by complying with this re-
quest. I cannot give further indul-
gence. Yours Respectfully,
S. W. HOLT.

E. H. Smith,

—PRESCRIPTION

—DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound-
ed at all hours, day or night. A
competent Pharmacist will have
charge of the Prescription Depart-
ment.

We invite everybody and promise
close prices and polite attention.
At E. A. Smith & Son's Old
Stand.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county mak-
ing Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to
eat, and lay in your season's
supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good
and you will please goods to
your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters
are great attractions.

Remember that we want to give
the public the means of buying
everything at the grocery
low. Orders from a dis-
tance given special
attention.

A country problem solved.
J. D. PULLIN & CO

PILES

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osborn,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful
agents down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kinkaid,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Pres.,
The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

New Goods New Prices!

—IT IS HARD TO KEEP—

A Stock of Goods fully up to the town of Marlinton, as goods do not lie
on our shelves long, but we have taken a fresh, strong, start
and have put in the

BEST AND FRESHEST STOCK

Brought into this county this year, and the most complete stock I have
ever handled in my merchantile experience.

**I GUARANTEE MY PRICES AS LOW OR LOWER
THAN ANY IN THE COUNTY.**

—EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,
CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES,
GEN'L MERCHANDISE.

A Suit of Clothes and a bouwer hat at less than you ever purchased them.

GREAT BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

Remember the place—the big store of Marlinton.

S. W. HOLT.

LIGHTNING
HOT
DROPS

CURES
Colic,
Cramps,
Diarrhoea,
Flux,
Cholera,
Mebus,
Nausea,
Changes of
Water, etc.

HEALS
Cuts,
Burns,
Scalds,
Scratches,
Bites of
Animals and
Insects, etc.
Tastes Good.
Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and 50c Per Bottle. No Retail. 40c Per.
HOBBS MEDICINE CO. (Lynchburg, Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Come to the **Times Office** for **Times** and **Times**

anything in a single year. With other property increasing and yields with it, our just labor or other expenditure. Thirty years ago a man may have paid one thousand dollars for a tract of land that he would sell for more now. He can get a lot that he would have sold a year or two ago. Let us suppose what the money would have been worth to him but thirty years ago, he having previously the complete plan of increasing the value every ten years. He can get sold to himself, making four times. 1860, it is \$1000; 1870, \$1000; 1880, \$2000; 1890, \$4000. There is a market for it. The man cannot see who has the stock, while one is long-term, one short, who have no money of their own, turning naturally to sell the following morning, having that. They will know the value of having money in a little while, and of having no property in money then. There are several things here, and

To fully realize the flight of time
you must get rid of these paid col-
umns, such as the Pope Manu-
script, and cut each year, from which
you have to tear off a sheet every
day. Now morning you will re-
alize how hard to tear the leaf off and
be shocked to see that it has been
many days, or ten days since you
looked at him. You remember
probably that you were tearing off
the leaves as you thought them.
It happened. All you think about
is just trying to believe you are not
overwhelmed out of part of your

From the letter M. J. Oppenheimer has recently left the project by this time. The question of our continuing our language experiments with non-human dogs then to work. The letter deals with these matters.

On the day they started from the foot of Kueyey's Knob, going over the mountain, Mrs. Cledenmann gave her infant child to a prisoner woman to carry, as the prisoners were in the centre of the line with the Indians in the front and rear, and she crept into a thicket and concealed herself until they all passed by. The cries of the child soon caused the Indians to inquire for the mother who was missing, and one of them said he would soon bring the cow to his camp. Picking up the child by the heels, he put its brains out against a tree, and threw the body down in the path all alone, and ever it could be found was trampled under by the Indians. She had also observed that night in the dark the two men leaving a childless grave there very early, and carrying two bundles of bones with them which lay in their way when they were killed by the soldiers. My eyes were the first to see one of the coffins, so like those I have seen at a cemetery, where good Christians are buried, and you imagined me such a

THE ABANDONED HOUSE.

14 FLANCON COFFEE.

[illegible][illegible]

...the ... with the ...
... the ... person ...
... the ... of ...

but further work was a little further than the first and a little further than the last.

RECTOR OF THE DAY.

1. Page 1, line 10: "The first of these is the fact that the

[illegible]

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

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UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON POCKET HEALTH

{ West End
of Bridge. }

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.



IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Croup, Diarrhoea, Flux,
Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,
Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 10c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (777 Broadway, N. Y. C.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

G. C. AMLUNG,
FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER
FISKE, N. Y.

each day.
He was old and stiff and he made his will.
And he had to dispose of his old grist mill.
He called to his bedside his eldest son,
And he said to the youngster, "My race is run,
What sort of a miller, now, would you make?
Pray tell me, my boy, what tell you'd take?"

"Father, as sure as my name is Teck,
Of every last bushel I'd take a peck."
The old man sighed and shook his head,
"You'd starve to death," was all he said.

Next he called up his second son
And asked him the same as the other one.
"Father," he answered, "my name is Gaff,
Of every last bushel I'd take the half."

The old man sighed and shook his head,
"You'd make no money," was all he said.
But he called his last and youngest son,
To answer the question as all had done.

"Father, as sure as my name is Jack,
I'd cabbage the grain and swear to the sack!"
Then "Hallelujah!" the old man said,
"The business will prosper when I am dead!"
Edray, W. Va. SUSIE MANN.

Col. A. C. L. Gatewood, of Linwood, Pocahontas county, was here on Tuesday. He had been spending about two weeks in Augusta, and left for West Virginia Friday. Speaking of the Confederate Camp, of which he is commander, he says that efforts will shortly be made to have the remains of all Confederate soldiers buried in the county exhumed and re-interred in one place and a monument erected to their memory. Why cannot this be done in Bath?—*Bath News.*

The Sole

purpose of this advertisement is to call your attention to the remarkable wearing qualities of our well-known driving shoes.

THE SOLE

will outwear any \$6.50 shoe on the market, and you will never again be troubled with corns; the result of ill-fitting foot-gear. Why pay more. For sale only by

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trilling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments,
Women's complaints.

R. S. Turk, Trustee, Plaintiff,
vs.

Janine B. Skiles, et al., depts.
The object of the above styled suit is to enforce a vendor's lien for three bonds of Janine B. Skiles of the following dimensions and dates, viz: One for \$500, dated the 5th of April, 1886, due fifteen months after date, with interest after ninety days from date.
One for \$500, dated 5th of April, 1886, due twenty seven months after date, with interest after ninety days from date.
One for \$500, dated 5th day of April, 1886, due thirty nine months after date, with interest on the same after ninety days after date. For which bonds a vendor's lien is retained in a deed from the defendant James R. Apperson and his wife to the defendant, Janine B. Skiles, of date the 5th day of April, 1886, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of the said Pocahontas County, as of April 6, 1886, which bonds aforesaid were assigned and transferred to the plaintiff as Trustee, on the 7th day of September, 1886, which vendor's lien aforesaid rests upon two parcels of land lying in the town of Marlinton, said county, and are estimated to contain one-half acre each, and to enforce which vendors lien a sale of the land will be asked to be decreed by the said Circuit Court.

And it appearing from an affidavit filed that the defendants, Janine B. Skiles, Thomas M. Skiles, and Richard Baldwin are non residents of the State of West Virginia It is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in said suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 7th day of January, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON,
R. S. TURK, p. q. Clerk.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by D. W. Loudermilk and Susan J. Loudermilk, his wife, to L. M. McClintic, trustee, to indemnify and save harmless Dithrow McClintic as endorser on a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$107.40, dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Ronceverte, Ronceverte, West Virginia, and any renewal of said note, said deed is dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 25, page 297, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and said Dithrow McClintic having paid said note as endorser thereon as aforesaid, the undersigned Trustee, having been required by the said Dithrow McClintic, will proceed at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas county on the

5th Day of March, 1895,
(county court day) to sell by way of public auction, to the highest bidder,

for Cash,

the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said debt, and the costs attending the execution of this trust, to-wit:

One brown horse, one two horse wagon, one set double harness, one-third interest in a threshing machine, and one-third interest in a sawmill, the property of the said D. W. Loudermilk. The other two-thirds interest in said threshing machine and sawmill belong to G. O. Beveridge and Paul Anderson.

Also a certain tract or parcel of land containing eighteen acres situate in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Spruce Flat, being the same land conveyed by the said Beveridge and wife to said Susan J. Loudermilk by deed dated 10th day of April, 1891, and recorded in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 11, page 246, to which deed reference is hereby made for a full and complete description of said land.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Trustee.

Got the News
at the
Lowest Price.

The Daily Gazette, published by W. A. Bland, at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Friday, the 15th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report to the next term of said circuit court the following matters of account, to-wit:

BY VIRTUE of a deed of trust executed by Z. H. Brown and P. H. Brown, his wife, to S. L. Brown, trustee, dated on the 25th day of July, 1894, and of record in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in deed book No. 25, on page 251, to secure the payment of a certain bond executed by said Z. H. Brown, for \$500 with interest thereon from the 7th day of July, 1894, payable to T. W. G. French, which bond is a fully mentioned and described in said deed of trust, and default having been made in the payment thereof, and being required in writing so to do by said T. W. G. French, the undersigned trustee aforesaid, will on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, 1895,

between the hours 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., at the front door of the court-house of said county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, proceed to sell by way of public auction, to sell to the highest bidder for cash, the property conveyed by said deed of trust or so much thereof as may be necessary, to satisfy said debt, interest, and costs attending the execution of this trust, said real estate lying and being in the said county of Pocahontas near the town of Marlinton, on the Marlinton Bottom and Leasburg turnpike, consisting of two and 1-8 acres of land, conveyed to said Z. H. Brown by said William Killingsworth, and with, by deed dated the 8th day of May, 1894, and recorded in said clerk's office, in Deed Book No. 25, page 267, to which deed reference is here made for a more particular description of said land.

Said tract of land is unimproved but would make a good building site.

S. L. BROWN, Trustee.

ANDREW PRICE, January 9th, 1894

Attorney.

Commissioner's Notice.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 7, 1895.
James M. Simmons,

vs.
R. H. Simmons, et al.
in Chancery.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on the 24th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Friday, the 15th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report to the next term of said circuit court the following matters of account, to-wit:

First. An account showing all the existing liens against the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons, together with all their dates, dignities, and priorities.

Second. An account showing the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons subject to the liens aforesaid.

Third. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATT N.
[1-11-95-41] Commissioner.

TO all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate of any part thereof of R. H. Simmons.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending, in subject the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. H. Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 15th day of February, 1895.

Given under my hand the 7th day of January, 1895. W. A. BRATT N.
[1-11-95-41] Commissioner.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of Commissioner L. M. McClintic,
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 10, 1895.
Notice C. Hill's Adm'r.

vs.
Robert J. Hill and others.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the above styled cause that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending, on the 15th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Friday, the 15th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report to the next term of said circuit court the following matters of account, to-wit:

First. An account showing all the existing liens against the real estate of the said Robert J. Hill, together with all their dates, dignities, and priorities.

Second. An account showing the real estate of the said Robert J. Hill subject to the liens aforesaid.

Third. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATT N.
[1-11-95-41] Commissioner.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

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The United States had as great a population as Japan, they would have a population of 900,000,000 people.

"The Count de Paris is dead and with him dies forever the hopes of the French Revolutionists," exclaims the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Cleveland (Ohio) dry goods merchant is proposing to pay his salesmen a commission on the goods sold by each instead of a fixed salary. He says that the most of them would profit by the arrangement, and he expects no serious opposition to the plan on the part of the employees. He will pay six per cent.

The young woman who insisted upon using a Jersey Central Railway pass on a Pennsylvania Railroad train is a living document in the mass of papers bearing on the subject of woman's equality with man. After having threatened the conductor, delayed the train, wept, made the passengers unhappy, she finally paid her fare and the business of the railroad was resumed. Could a man do that? asks the New York Sun.

Perhaps every part of this country that saw the intensity of the railway has traditions, suggests the New York Sun, of men that sat waiting with shot guns to prevent the engineers from surveying on their lands, and many a town of arrested development owes its despicability to some such opposition to early railways. The history of that time is now repeating itself in the opposition of folks here and there to the sudden extension of electric railways. The danger of frightening horses and the inconvenience to teamsters to a public road partly occupied by an electric railway are some of the arguments advanced against this new factor in civilization.

There is no accounting for tastes! A dentist died in a rural town in England a few days ago after apooding fifty years in pulling the molars of his fellow citizens. He had made it a hobby to keep all the teeth which he had drawn in the course of his professional career, and took great pride in the collection. When his will was opened it was found that he had ordered the collection of teeth to be placed with him in his coffin for burial. His heirs fulfilled his command, and almost 50,000 were put into the coffin with the dead dentist. If some archaeologists of a future century shall happen to open the grave he will have "food for thought" and some difficulty, perhaps, in explaining the presence of so many teeth.

Says the New York Tribune: "Christianity appeared in Korea in advance of missionaries in 1777, some of the natives having received Christian books translated from the Chinese, in which the Jesuit precepts and teachings were set forth. In 1794 a Chinese Jesuit went thither and organized a little company of the faithful, but in 1801 he was slain. Thereafter, for thirty years, no missionaries came, but in 1835 they appeared again, French Jesuits this time, disguised as merchants, which is the Korean cities kept to the observer thoroughness, and neither speak nor are spoken to by others. They ministered secretly to the little flock which remained, performing their religious ceremonies at dead of night in the Christian houses, but in 1839 were found out, and they, too, were driven out. After an interval of some years, and in 1866 there were some missionaries, together with a considerable number of believers, men, women and children, who were offered refuge in the island where they took refuge, but all one was found to do this and they were all beheaded. Since 1866 Christian missions work, Protestant and Catholic alike, has been prosecuted, but this refusal of its is the cause of the war those stationed and the mission work and the activity of the missionaries. If the blood of the martyrs is not the seed of the church, it is the seed of the church.

Or walked in the pride of wealth secure. But whether I live or am honest man, And holds my integrity firm to my clatch, I tell you, brother, plain as I am, It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay In a world of sorrow, life, and care; Whether in youth I am called away, Or live till my bones and parts are bare. But whether I do the best I can To soften the weight of adversity's touch On the faded cheek of my fellow man, It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave, Or on the land or on the sea, By perling brook or 'neath stormy wave; It matters little or naught to me. But whether the Angel of Death comes down And marks my brow with his loving touch, As one that shall wear the victor's crown, It matters much!

—From the Swedish.

DOCTOR BARTON'S PATIENT

BY HELEN FORBES CRAVER.



ND you don't even know her name!" said Mrs. Renwick. "My dear Kenneth, there never was anything so ridiculous!"

The captain of artillery shifted his feet to a more comfortable position on the sofa, and looked longingly at a box of cigars which was placed just beyond his reach.

"Of course I know her name," said he; "and a very pretty one it is. Perry—Miss Perry."

"But who is it you are talking about?" said pretty Joyce, who had been preparing a mustard-paste for her brother's chest.

Captain Renwick answered promptly.

"My sweetheart!"

"Kenneth, don't be ridiculous!" said his mother, somewhat tartly.

"The sweetest, prettiest blossom in all the Adirondack wildernesses!" pursued Kenneth. "The fairest of—Catspaw tea! I declare, Joyce, I won't drink it! What do you take me for?"

"It's the best thing in the world for a cold on the chest," said Mrs. Renwick, wringing her hands. "Oh, if you had only kept away from that camping party."

"I mistook her for the boatman's daughter the first time," said Captain Renwick. "She—"

"Kenneth, don't talk—please don't talk!" urged his mother. "It's the worst thing you could possibly do, with your lungs all congested, and—"

"But I must talk!" said the captain.

"Consider, mother, Joyce hasn't heard a word about it. She only came last night. Fanny, Joyce, my being fool enough to mistake her for a boatman's daughter!"

"Why, aren't boatmen's daughters as nice and ladylike as any one?" said Joyce, reading her apron ribbons.

"Oh, but this boatman lives in a perpetual state of shirt-sleeves!" said Renwick; "and he is a living fountain of tobacco juice, and talks abominable grammar through his nose. And his wife is a low class of Meg Merrilies, who takes too much bad whisky whenever she has the opportunity. How I ever made such a blunder I can't imagine. But Jenkins sent me up to the lake head to hire a boat, and when I saw her sitting there among the water-lilies, I jumped at once to the conclusion that this was the boat to hire. 'My good girl,' says I—fanny my idiosyncrasy—if you will just row me up to Needle Point, and call for me again in the evening, I'll give you a dollar."

"And she?" said Joyce.

"Rowed me up, of course. I wish you could have seen the way in which she handled the oars. Not it was Dolphin, the tobacco-soaked old boatman, who called for me at sunset. 'Why didn't you send your daughter?' says I. 'It wasn't my daughter,' says he, 'it was Miss Perry.' Well, then I sat her at the picnic. We walked together half the evening. She is as beautiful as she is graceful, and as intelligent as she is beautiful."

"Did you apologize?" asked Joyce.

"Of course I apologized," said Captain Renwick. "And we had a good laugh over it. She had been after water lilies, she said. She paints 'em in water colors. I am to have one when they are finished. Joyce, you must know her. She is a perfect beauty. And she dances like a sylph, and sings like Patti, and—"

"Nonsense!" said Joyce. "A former daughter, even through the big top of the opera glass! You were always a victim to delusions, Kenneth."

"My dear Joyce, I assure you—"

"Children, children!" remonstrated Mrs. Renwick, pitilessly. "Do have a little common sense. Kenneth, you know you ought not to talk Joyce, how I can hear how many your brother is?"

"If pneumonia should set in after the picnic, I am sure—"

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"If pneumonia should set in after the picnic, I am sure—"

"And out here in the wilderness there isn't even a drug store short of fifteen miles. Oh, dear oh, dear! why did I ever allow myself to be persuaded to come to the Adirondacks?"

"The scenery, mamma!" said Joyce, soothingly.

"But one can't eat and drink scenery. And this woman knows absolutely nothing about omelettes and French coffee, and she never broiled a beefsteak in her life until I showed her how. As for her soups, they are simply unpalatable. And the beds are as hard as the neither mill-stone, and the mosquitoes are unendurable!"

"All these are trivial annoyances," said Captain Renwick, skillfully contriving to tip over the catnip-tea on the current number of a popular magazine, in his reach after the cigar box. "To me, the Adirondacks are the garden of the world! I shall never be willing to go anywhere else in the summer. And she says it is even finer here in winter, with the trifling exception of a little solitude."

"Kenneth," cried his mother, in agonized accents, "you must not talk!"

"My dearest mother, I am all right if you only won't fret!" declared this prodigal son.

But Captain Renwick's eyes were unnaturally bright, the hot flush of fever burned on his cheek, and his breathing was alternately hurried and laborious.

It was undoubtedly the fact that he had taken a severe cold during the camping out expedition from which he had just returned, and that this cold had been proof, so far, at least, against all the remedies Mrs. Renwick had used.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" sighed the mother. "Why don't the doctor come? Joyce, look out of the window! See if there are any signs of him."

"The doctor?" ejaculated Captain Renwick, raising himself on one elbow among his pillows. "You don't say you have sent for a doctor?"

"Why, of course I have!" said Mrs. Renwick—"for Doctor Barton, from Nilesburg."

"A snuff-taking old fiend, who will doze me with calomel, and experiment on me with every one of the hundred-year-old drugs in his saddle-bags!" cried the captain. "I won't see him!"

"Dear Kenneth!" pleaded Joyce.

"My son!" sobbed Mrs. Renwick.

"No!" ejaculated Kenneth. "I'll be hanged if I do! I despise doctors, anyway! And what sort of a medical man do you imagine would perch himself up here on the boughs of these everlasting pines?"

"Kenneth, you must see him!" said Mrs. Renwick.

"Mother, I won't," stantly declared the rebel.

"But what will be the result?"

"What he pleases. It will matter little to you or me what he thinks," said Kenneth. "All I know is, that he shall not cross this threshold. Give him his fee and tell him to be gone!"

Mrs. Renwick and Joyce looked despairingly at each other. Undoubtedly the captain was master of the situation. If he choose to set the doctor and his gallipots at defiance, what was to be done?

All that moment, however, there was a slight rustle down stairs.

"The doctor has come!" cried Joyce, excitedly, "with such a pretty little horse and phaeton. Oh, Ken, I'm sure he isn't old, and he don't take snuff. Oh, I'm so sorry I didn't catch a glimpse of him."

"He has come, has he?" said the captain. "Then tell him to go about his business."

Mrs. Ogden, the fat landlady, put in her head at this juncture.

"Please, mum, the doctor," said she.

"Tell him—" hoarsely shouted Kenneth, flinging the pillows right and left.

But before he could complete his sentence the door opened and a tall young lady, in a blue cloth ulster and a pretty plumed hat, came in, with a flat morocco case in her hand.

"Miss Perry!" he exclaimed, staring at her from the sofa, with a face suddenly lighted into new brightness and enthusiasm. "How kind of you to remember me! You are acquainted with my mother, are you not? Joyce, this is Miss Perry."

The tall young lady looked composedly around her.

"I am sorry to hear of your illness, Captain Renwick," said she. "We must see what we can do for you."

"But," added Kenneth, stretching his neck to get a look at the door, which was still slightly ajar, "where is the doctor? They told me he was coming up."

"The beautiful blonde sat down and gently took Kenneth Renwick's wrist in her delicate fingers."

"I am the doctor," said she. "Have the goodness to remain quite still for a few moments while I ascertain the pulse and temperature."

Captain Renwick was struck dumb.

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Perry, for short. Captain Renwick always called me Miss Perry. I don't believe he knew I had any other name."

"And you are really a doctor?" said Joyce. "Oh, Kenneth, how fortunate!"

Doctor Barton examined her patient's tongue, listened at his lungs and made some abstruse hieroglyphics in her notebook. Then she measured out some gray powders in infinitesimal papers, and left her directions in the most business-like way in the world.

"I shall look in again this evening," she said. "It seems to be nothing more than a severe cold. But I do not intend that it shall gain any headway."

"I put myself entirely in your charge," said Captain Renwick, with a contented air. "I'm perfectly certain that I shall get well."

"I thought you were going to send the doctor about his business," maliciously whispered Joyce.

"But I didn't know what sort of a doctor it was," retorted the captain.

Pneumonia did not set in after all. Doctor Barton proved a true prophet and soon dispelled the heavy cold. But Captain Renwick had yet another ailment—in the region of the heart.

"Mother," he said, coaxingly, "wasn't I right? Ain't she lovely?"

"The sweetest girl I ever saw," Mrs. Renwick warmly answered, "and the most talented and self-reliant."

"And if, mother—"

"You will be the most fortunate man in the world," said Mrs. Renwick.

Captain Renwick made the best use of his time, and, although Dr. Barton's summer vacation was over, and she lingered and longed at picnics, and in the pearly shadow of water-lilies, he still continued to make many appointments for seeing her; and, when he returned to the Hundred-and-Forty-seventh Artillery, he was an engaged man.

"And after the first of November," he says, "Doctor Barton will be physician advisory to but one patient."—Saturday Night.

A Much Traveled Cat.

"I have got a pet kitten at home," said W. L. Slocom, of Manchester, N. H., last night, "which, I think, has traveled about as rapidly and as far in one day as any other animal in the world. One morning, about a month ago, the kitten strayed into my factory a short time before the machinery was started up. It got playing around the floor, and soon took up its position in the big fly wheel, where, without being noticed, it nestled down and went to sleep. Soon the machinery was put in motion, the wheel moving so rapidly that the poor kitten could not escape. Indeed, it is probable that paws was soon unconscious from dizziness. A little computation shows the distance the cat traveled. The wheel moves at the rate of 250 revolutions a minute, and at every turn paws went seventeen feet. As the wheel was kept in motion 390 minutes without stopping, the kitten must have travelled during that time a little over 300 miles. When the wheel was stopped the kitten was discovered and taken out, more dead than alive, but it shortly recovered, and, although it has remained about the factory ever since, it is observed that it always gives the fly wheel a wide berth."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Chinese and Music.

The Chinese have some extraordinary superstitions relating to music. According to their queer notions, the Creator of the universe hid eight sounds in the earth for the express purpose of compelling man to find them out.

According to the Celestial idea, the eight primitive sounds are hidden in stones, silks, woods of various kinds, the bamboo plant, pumpkin, in the skins of animals, in certain earths and in the air itself. Any one who has ever had the pleasure of seeing and listening to a Chinese orchestra will remember that the musical instruments were made of all these materials except the last, and that the combined efforts of the other seven seemed better calculated to drive the ethereal sound away than to coax it from the air, which is really the object of all Chinese musical efforts.

When the band plays the universal melody of the people, both old and young, hears in the thuds of the gongs and the whistling of the pipes the tones of the eternal sounds of nature that were originally deposited in the various animate and inanimate objects by the all-wise Father. —Philadelphia Press.

Some Remarkable Cases.

Here are some remarkable cases: The other day a wagon maker, who had been dumb for years, picked up a hub and spoke; and a blind carpenter reached out for a plane and saw; and a deaf cheap rube ran out with his dog and herd, and a once less barbarian caught a hare. —Philadelphia Press.

Great Waste in Buying and Cooking Food—The Nutrition in Various Kinds of Food—Man's Need

HOW will the mine man be fed?

The Department of Agriculture has become interested in this question newly, and before long will publish a series of bulletins on the subject. They will be prepared by such well-known experts in this branch of research as Professor W. O. Water and Dr. Edward Atkinson. The former gentleman has been engaged to conduct certain investigations and experiments of an original and highly scientific character. At the bottom of the whole inquiry lies the fact that the people of this country do not know how to choose the foods they eat or how to cook them afterwards. This burden of ignorance falls most heavily upon the wage-workers, who, taking an average among them, use one-half of their money to buy food with, this estimate not including the cost of cooking. The poor man wastes in purchasing provender; his wife wastes in preparing it for the table.

Dealers say that the demand for fish is actually increased to a considerable extent by the popular belief that it is good brain food. The reason for this is supposed to be that fish contains a great deal of phosphorus, an element that is more abundant in the brain and nerves than in other parts of the human body. But the fact is that there is no special abundance of phosphorus in fish. If there were, it would be of no importance. The widely circulated phrase, "Without phosphorus there is no thought," was originated by a German holt in jest.

On one occasion the elder Agassiz delivered a lecture on the importance of fish culture—it was in Boston—and remarked in a joking way that fish was an excellent brain food. From this saying and from the oft-quoted phrase of the German scientist above referred to has been derived the accepted idea on this subject. In truth, there is no cause whatever for believing that the eating of fish promotes cerebral activity. But, speaking of the relative value of foods, it is interesting to know that a pound of lean beef and a quart of milk as it comes from the cow contains about the same amount of nutritive material. However, the nutrients in beef are more valuable for ordinary use. Professor Atwater has invented a new contrivance for measuring the energy produced by various foods. The food selected for trial—a definite quantity of it—is burned in a vessel surrounded by water. A thermometer of extraordinary delicacy registers the rise in the temperature of the water, the quantity of which is known. Then an equal amount of the same food is burned in the human body. Of course, all food digested undergoes a process of chemical combination.

It is a self-evident proposition that the cheapest food to buy is that which contains the greatest amount of nutriment for a given price. With a small equipment of knowledge on this subject the poor man could select his articles of diet in the market with a vastly greater economy. In other words, he could live much better for less money. He ought to be taught to select such foods as wheat flour, corn meal, beans, milk and the cheaper cuts of meats. To start with, it is not easy for him to realize that high-priced foods are in general uneconomical. The maxim that the best is cheapest does not apply to foods.

The average man, leading a moderately active life, requires fifty-nine ounces of food per diem. He consumes thirty-seven ounces of water and absorbs in breathing thirty ounces of oxygen from the air. His total bodily income, therefore, is about eight pounds daily. What he needs for his support each day is four and one-fifth ounces of flesh-forming albumen, two ounces of fat—enough to make a fair-sized candle—seventeen and a half ounces of sugar and starch, four-fifths of an ounce of mineral matters—such as common salt, potassium, etc.—two quarts of water and 150 gallons of oxygen. So much water is contained in solid foods that we may be said to eat as much water as we drink. In order to supply the substances above mentioned, a man should eat daily twenty ounces of bread, eight ounces of beefsteak, thirty ounces of potatoes and one ounce of butter, with one quart of water—or the equivalent. A human being is composed mostly of water. The body of a man weighing 160 pounds contains ninety-six pounds or forty-six quarts of water. To complete his makeup must be added thirteen pounds of albumen, ten pounds of gelatine, twenty-three pounds of fat, eight and a half pounds of phosphorus of lime, one pound of calcium of lime, three ounces of sugar and starch, seven ounces of uric acid and calcium, six ounces of phosphate of magnesium, a trace of chloride of potassium and a little ordinary salt.

Nothing in Wild Fowling to Equal the Charm of Chasing the Teal and the Mallard—Various Ways of Hunting Them.

WILLIE the lover of grouse shooting looks forward with fondest anticipations to the open season when he can pursue his favorite game, the pleasure his birds are not to be compared to those enjoyed by the hardy duck shooter. The latter is like the war horse which sniffs the battle front afar, for the leaden sky, the cool nights and the earth winds are messengers to him telling him that the ducks will soon come. The discomforts and inconveniences he has to endure are among the sweetest of his recollections when he recalls the time he had among wild fowl. There is a rare charm about duck shooting which lessons all other shooting in the mind of the wild fowler. Tell to him the delights of woodcock shooting and he will say: "Bosh! who wants to tramp up the island underbrush, where the mosquitoes are claiming possession of the land, and are singing the war cry of their tribes in your ears, or worse still, thrusting a bill into your faces and biting you outrageously?" But ask him to go duck shooting and his soul responds to your invitation, and he will tell you he has patched his rubber boots, has hidden his corduroy suit lest his wife should have the dirt and stains washed from it, has had shells loaded weeks before, and is ready to go on the shortest notice.

The season for duck shooting begins September 1 in the Northern and Western States, and when the day begins to break on that eventful date the marshes are disturbed here and there with splashing oars and creaking reeds which tell of the presence of many hunters.

The teal are among the first water fowl to afford good shooting. They are distinguished as the blue and green wing. The former are the larger and usually the more scarce. They are dainty little ones and love to bask in the emulsion of the marshes, or sit on some round bar, which one often sees in the winding creeks and sloughs. They seldom fly in pairs during the fall, but feed in large flocks, and, as they swoop past the hunter's blind, a single discharge of the gun often results in the killing of from three to a half dozen birds. They love to drop into the little open place, which, from an elevation, gleam like silver in the bunches of rushes, and as the birds swoop along they will suddenly flit and dart, dropping into their watery homes with a gentle splash, or as softly as feathers drifting into the sea.

Teal shooting can only be enjoyed when one has a good retriever in the marsh. Of course if the flight is such that the birds fly over the open water, then a boat answers as well or better than a dog. But generally the birds dart over the marsh tops, and as they go with great velocity they are frequently killed so they drop into the rushes and wild rice, where it is utterly impossible to recover them without a retriever. While the teal are difficult to hit on account of the great speed with which they fly, they are not treacherous of life and succumb to slight blows. The skillful hunter understands the necessity of holding his gun well ahead of the birds, for, while he knows the velocity of shot is much

greater than the speed of the birds, he also knows it takes time to decide to shoot, to pull the trigger, for the cap to explode, for the shot to leave the barrel, and then to reach the bird, all that time, slight though it is, the swift flying bird has flown from sight to some foot, and unless the shooter has aimed the distance ahead of the bird, depending on the distance the bird is from him, the probability of shot will go behind the bird and the shooter will have a miss. No doubt about it, the teal are the favorite when a good retriever is available.

There is another teal, very similar to the teal, and yet unlike the teal, which frequents the marshes and jumps to the water's edge. This is the grey teal, and known among the hunters as the teal. It is a very common teal, and is found in the marshes and in the open water.

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There is another teal, very similar to the teal, and yet unlike the teal, which frequents the marshes and jumps to the water's edge. This is the grey teal, and known among the hunters as the teal. It is a very common teal, and is found in the marshes and in the open water.



JUMPING BLUE WING TEAL.

ing of the season, and as these ducks breed in the marshes of the Northern States it is not unusual in Northern Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin to see a mallard with her brood in many of the little prairie ponds or sloughs where the rushes afford protection from prowling animals. At one time while hunting plovered grouse in Eastern Iowa early in August my dog, which was an excellent one, came to a stand-point at the edge of a slough. I supposed he had found a covey of plovered grouse. On being urged on he pounced upon a young mallard duck and then he successively brought me six or eight which were two-thirds grown.

Mallards do not vary much in size; the males are larger and handsomer

than the females, and are always a special mark for the wild fowler. The teal in duck shooting frequently emphasizes the mallard he has succeeded in bagging by calling it "a big fat mallard." When a boy, the many mallards I used to kill were always "big and fat." Nowadays they are mallards pure and simple. There are many ways to hunt mallards and, at this season of the year, the methods employed are: First by jumping them. This is done at prairie ponds, where one can get near the rushes; then the frightened birds jump out and seek escape. Then, too, the jumping of mallards is done in marshes, when the wild fowler sits in the bow of the boat, and as the pusher propels the boat



GREEN WING TEAL.

mallards select the still water in preference to the rough. The decoys should therefore be placed so that the mallards will approach them coming up wind, for they fly much lower than and are less suspicious than when flying with the wind. If they come down wind they are harder to decoy, for they will then make a detour before alighting, and as they circle around they are suspicious and their sharp eyes will observe the slightest movement of the wild fowler. The more decoys used the better, for numbers seem to dispel all doubt. Mallards when first alighting rarely ever drop in a bunch; they alight apart, and after feeding to their satisfaction they oftentimes swim together, and if the day is warm three or four, sometimes more, will tuck their heads beneath their wings and doze the time away. It is such times as this when the pot hunter gets in his work and kills from six to a dozen at one shot.

The glories of mallard shooting are to be had early in the morning and up to nine o'clock, then from about five o'clock until dark, and when one finds the place where they have been accustomed to come in and feed undisturbed, it is nothing unusual for one gunner to bag from thirty to sixty. The writer has done this frequently, and, jointly with another, has killed over fifty in an hour. When decoys are to set out the experienced wild fowler takes everything into consideration which will aid to make him successful. The spot selected should be an isolated one if possible, where the ducks have been accustomed to alight and feed or rest undisturbed for days or weeks. A feeding place should be chosen in preference to any other, for there the birds come in at times with perfect recklessness, and it seems impossible to keep them out. At such a time the hunter appreciates and enjoys the impossible. As the mallards fly up and down the marsh, undecided just where they will alight, their eyes are constantly watching for a place where other ducks have preceded them. They are companionable and like to associate with not only their kind but with other ducks, and when blue bills are bobbing on the rougher waters of the lakes outside the margin of the wild rice and rushes their presence seems to tell the wary mallards that in the recesses of the marsh and in proximity to the blue bills there are places where the mallards can find a feeding place and regale themselves on seeds and larvae, which may be skimmed from the surface of the water, or the wild rice, which is as fondly desired by the mallard as ice cream is by the budding woman.

As the mallards come within a few hundred yards of the decoys the wild fowler calls to them, imitating the cry of mallards when they are in the marshes enjoying seclusion and contentment. This call is made by using a duck call made especially for the purpose or by calling with the human voice. The duck-shooter presses his lips and teeth together, and when the birds are within hailing distance he calls softly, "Me-amph," "Me-amph." This cry, if properly given, results in turning the birds toward the concealed hunter, and they fly toward the decoys. The mallards frequently answer these calls; if they do the hunter is sure to get a good shot if he remains motionless and concealed, and, as he watches the birds come to him with wings bowed preparatory to alighting his heart throbs fast as his eyes rest on the rump and mottled female mallard and then on the splendid drake, whose deep green head and white band around his head draw first to him the hunter's aim. Just as the birds are over the decoys and their red feet are extended and ready to alight, and they are checking their satisfaction at finding this place, which they have long sought, the wild fowler calls to his bird, a drake by all means, and, as one report rapidly follows another, the drake birds tell himp and dead, while their mates utter frightened cries and seek escape in

the same blind each will make a double, i. e., each kill his pair of birds.

The same qua non in having good duck shooting is as the Irishman said: "Plenty of very wet weather." Unless there is plenty of water in the marshes one cannot feel assured of getting the best of wild fowl shooting. If there are occasional ponds to be found throughout some extensive swamp ducks may frequent that swamp in great numbers, but the hunter will scarcely find them worth the seeking, for the marsh will be one vast bed of muck and the hunter will soon become tired and disgusted with the situation. The ducks seem to realize the protection they find amid such surroundings, and, instead of flying about, they remain in their secluded places and sip and feed and squawk from morning till night.

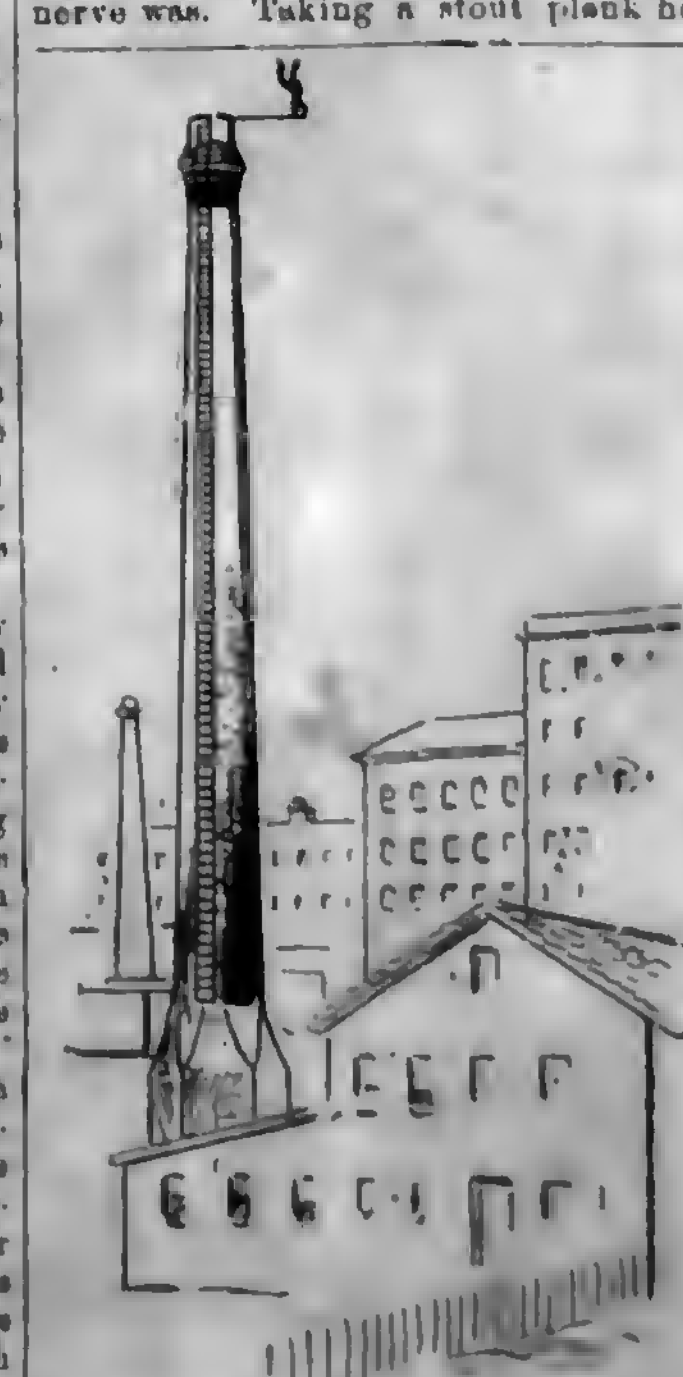
A well trained retriever is one of the greatest blessings the duck shooter was ever favored with. Such a dog is almost worth his weight in gold to the wild fowler, for in no other way can the hunter get his birds out of the thick rushes and wild rice. The dog must be obedient, have a good nose, be powerful and courageous. He must be of a neutral color. The best breed of dogs is the Chesapeake. They are a dead color of a faded buffalo robe; are not afraid of mud, rushes or ice, and will dive if necessary to get their bird. I have seen them retrieve in floating ice in a swift current and it was mere play for them. I have seen another mare where a goose fell and retrieve it from a distance of fully one-half mile, carrying a weight of twelve pounds in his mouth as if it was a stick.

The wild fowler of to-day has changed his ideas about the firearms he uses. The large bore, such as six or eight, are but seldom used, and the one who uses them now is decidedly behind the times. The favorite duck gun among expert shots is the twelve gauge hammerless, bored a full choke, shooting 4 1/2 ounces of shot and 3 1/2 drams of nitro-powder. Such a gun, with the load mentioned, is a far-killing weapon. Black powder is used but very little by the majority of sportsmen. The noise, the report and the smoke incident to black powder are mostly done away with when one uses nitro-powder, and one's pleasures are consequently enhanced. Nitro or smokeless powder has gun cotton for its foundation, and its advantages are slight recoil, very little noise and an almost total absence of smoke, thus enabling the shooter to use the second barrel quickly without interference from smoke, which from powder made of charcoal and saltpeter oftentimes prevents a second shot. —Chicago Herald.

Monkey Tricks in Midair.

John William Mayman, known throughout the country as "Steeple Jack," died at Fall River Mass., recently. He had drunk heavily. Death was due to exposure.

Some time ago he finished building an addition to a chimney owned by the Smith Paper Company's mill, near Boston. The chimney is 130 feet high. Several planks had been drawn up and placed across the top to hold material, and an iron rod had been put through the top of the chimney. One Sunday afternoon Mayman had been drinking and went to the top of the chimney, to show how steady his nerve was. Taking a stout plank he



inserted one end under the rod, letting the other end project into the air about eight feet. He first tried the plank with his feet, then walked slowly to the end, stooped and grasped the plank with both hands and stood on his head at the extreme end. All the spectators gasped at the sight and most of them turned away, being unable to look at the terrifying performance.

Then he used a house in Boston 600 ft. C

There are no serious difficulties in learning how to carve, and, with a little study and patience, any one may quickly learn to perform the task with sufficient skill to at least avoid remark, and every head of a household ought to make it a study. It is not an easy matter to prepare a good dinner, but it is an easy matter to spoil the effect by hatching the waste. Flattery is one of the foods an amateur carver thrives on, tell him how handsome his hands are and what graceful angles his palpitating elbows make to mid-air, and he may not throw grease beyond the carving-mat. It is not good form for the carver to remove his coat. —St. Louis Star Sayings.

HINTS FOR DUSTED DAY.

Dusting a room is not the simple matter lookers-on think it. It does not consist in wearing a pretty apron and an effective cap and waving a feather duster after the picturesque fashion of Phyllis in the plays. In fact a feather duster is one of the least useful implements a woman who intends to dust could find. It merely puts the particles of dust in circulation in the air and after awhile they all settle again on mantles and mirrors, pianos and chairs, to discover the housewife later when she finds callers gazing with admiration upon the silver gray cloud that is spread over all her furniture.

A dust-cloth is the proper thing to remove dust from all wood and hard materials. A stiff brush should be used for upholstered furniture. It will remove dust from plush, tapestry and the like, set it moving about in the air and as smooth surfaces have a greater attraction for dust than rough ones, it will settle again on the tables and chairs. Then a soft, slightly damp rag will remove it. It is, consequently, always wise to brush the upholstered goods first, to allow a few minutes' intermission before dusting. The trials of dusting day can be greatly reduced if the housewife will, during sweeping, put under cover all her bric-a-brac and books, and will, as far as possible, protect her upholstered furniture from dust by covering it with coarse sheets. —New York World.

SOUTHERN PICKLES AND SAUCES.

Oil Cucumber Pickles.—This very delicious compound is prepared as follows: Pare and slice four dozen cucumbers as if for serving on table, put them into brine strong enough to bear an egg, and let them stand twenty-four hours. Slice a dozen or fourteen onions; cover with brine for two days. Shake off the brine thoroughly and arrange in a jar alternate layers of cucumbers and onions, adding to each layer one tablespoonful of mustard seed and a saltspoonful of celery seed. Pour olive oil and vinegar over each layer. The longer this pickle stands the better. If made in July, it should not be used till December. About one quart of olive oil is required.

Yellow Piccalilli.—Five gallons of pure vinegar, one pound of rice ginger, one pound of black pepper, one pound of horseradish, one pound of black mustard seed, one pound of garlic, two ounces of nutmeg, two ounces of mace, two ounces of cloves, two ounces of turmeric mixed with sufficient sweet oil to form a paste, two ounces of red pepper about a finger long, one dozen small hard heads of early York cabbage split into two pieces, one dozen elongated peaches, two bunches of asparagus, twelve heads of small celery, one quart of green apricots, one quart of small white onions, two dozen ears of corn about the size of the finger, and one pint of tender snap beans. Everything except the peaches, celery and sweet spices must be scalded, and remain in the water twelve hours, and then be dried in the sun, with salt sprinkled over them. Add one small bottle of London mustard, mixed with good olive oil. The pickle should be kept in a stone jar, and stirred occasionally with a wood spoon. The housekeeper who furnished this receipt said that she commenced making the pickles in early summer, adding the various fruits and vegetables mentioned as they came in season.

Chow Chow.—Twenty-five cucumbers pared and sliced very thin, fifteen white onions, cut very fine, a little horseradish, a quarter of a pound of white mustard seed, a half-cup of celery seed, a quarter of a cup of ground pepper, turmeric and nutmeg (equal quantities of each, the measure being of the three mixed). Put the vegetables fine and pack in salt for twenty-four hours; then drain and put in two jars in vinegar and water, drain again and mix in the jars. Boil three quarts of vinegar and add one-half pound of brown sugar, one-half a pound of red pepper, one-half a pound of black pepper, one-half a pound of mustard seed, and pour over the vegetables. Boil three hours, and then pour into jars. May be stored in a barrel.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. (Not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.)

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va. as second class matter.

We are favored with an interesting letter from Dr. Mosman, our representative, which is given to the public this week.

Wm. M. ALLEN is dead. He was a authority on all matters pertaining to society. The prediction of the man who has a world-wide reputation, were what, bill, made, and small talk.

Was some almost certain between Mexico and Guatemala concerning some unfulfilled treaty affairs of long standing, and boundary limits. The war fever is said to be raging among all classes in Mexico, and more especially among the students of the law, medical, and military schools.

It seems the Bar Association of West Virginia have in view more rigid tests of qualifications for license to practice in the courts of our state. The provisions recommended will virtually exclude all applicants except college trained, and considerable opposition may be expected from the rural districts.

SENATOR DAVID B. HILL made a wonderful address at a club dinner in New York, last week, showing where the Democratic party had mislead it. Among other things said was that they placed too much hope in the repeal of the Sherman silver purchasing bill, which was of no especial importance, and then instead of proceeding to supply its place by financial legislation, went to work on the tariff, over which they split into numerous factions. What we need now, he said, is a revision of our money system. As long as we have paper money depending for its desirability on different bases, the government will suffer by capital. He who accumulates gold certificates by the exchange of greenbacks, and use them to have the gold reserve at their mercy. He speaks hopefully of the prospect of renewed activity in commercial circles, which will give the government enough revenue for its expenses, and that this borrowing is but temporary. He claims that the income tax was unjustly imposed as it was not part of the party platform.

Dr. C. B. Austin's Good Luck.

The news that Dr. Austin of Greenbush had been appointed assistant surgeon of the Hospital for the Insane at Washington was received by the many friends of the county with surprise, as they did not know that he was an M. D. at all. We regret that we have not been able to learn more about him. The fact that he is a doctor, and that he is a member of the American Medical Association, is a great credit to the county. We are sure that he will do much good in his new position. We are sure that he will do much good in his new position. We are sure that he will do much good in his new position.

FOR RENT

The movement to establish an industrial school for girls, has received a fresh impetus from Hon. H. C. Davis, who offers in a public letter to the Legislature to give \$50,000 towards it, if the State will make an appropriation of \$10,000 or \$15,000 yearly to its support. The trail of a very harmless serpent is seen over the tail end of this letter, as the offer also includes grounds at Davis or Elkins, the towns in which Mr. Davis is interested, and one of which would be materially enhanced by the institution if established there. There could not be a better point than Elkins found for its location. The school would fit young, friendless girls for the affairs of life, and a man would be hard to find who would say that funds so appropriated would be misapplied.

Our representative has introduced a bill (House Bill No. 264) relating to the pay of physicians summoned as expert witnesses.

When Governor MacCorkle vetoed the first bill, it was not the sensational affair that every one had looked forward to. The bill vetoed was that one relating to the establishment of the new county of Mingo, on the grounds that the bill was unconstitutional. The defect of the bill was that it included in its provisions an appointment of county commissioners, which power lies only with the governor of the state. It may yet pass in an amended form.

The Republicans have met in caucus and appointed an advisory committee to look over proposed legislation. This completes the chain reaching from Elkins as the head right down to the final reading of the bill. The whole thing is working like a machine with hardly a jar.

Colonel St. Clair is the author of the bill to prevent railroad companies dealing in coal and coke, which was introduced by our Senator Haynes. Colonel St. Clair represents the coal operators.

The new school books adopted are Montgomery's instead of Holmes' history; McGraw's instead of May's book-keeping; and Hyde's for Harvey's grammar. Lewis' History of West Virginia is added to the list. A reduction of 40 per cent. from the present contract price has been provided.

A bill defining a lawful fence was scornfully rejected. There is nothing rural about this legislature.

The Democrats say that it is impossible to finish the business before the legislature in the forty-five days, but the Republicans only say "Wait and see!"

Weather Report.

(FOR JANUARY, 1895.)

1, clear; 2, snow; 3, partly clear; 4, snow; 5, clear; 6, rain; 7, cloudy; 8, 9, snow; 10, rain; 11, 12, 13, snow; 14, partly clear; 15, 16, rain; 17, 18, partly clear; 19, cloudy; 20, partly clear; 21, rain; 22, 23, snow; 24, clear; 25, 26, snow; 27, clear; 28, snow; 29, cloudy; 30, partly clear. 31, cloudy. M. G. MATTHEW.
*Coldest day.

Concord State Normal School.

Spring Term begins February 18th, 1895.

Session Term begins April 24th, 1895.

Students from the West Virginia State.

For catalogue, writing, and lodging, apply to J. H. GIBBS, Principal.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All persons whose tax remains unpaid, are hereby notified to pay the same on or before the 1st day of March, 1895.

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Bargains! Bargains! E. H. Smith,

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Picture Taking is Easy

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IF YOU DO IT WITH A KODAK

An illustrated manual, free with every instrument, tells all about making the exposures and how to "do the rest" but, of course "we do the rest" when you prefer.

A 60 page, illustrated catalogue, telling all about Kodaks and Kodets, free for the asking.

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Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, poll evil, distula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Elitred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

T. J. WILLIAMS, Top of Allegheny, W. Va. Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeel, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Night call in one day. For particulars, write to R. M. BEARD, Academy, W. Va. 1250m

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become employed than in my establishment in the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION. PURE GOODS. REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

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PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,

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—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise close prices and polite attention. At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

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—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and buy in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken. J. D. PULLIN & CO.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses brocked to ride or work.

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Work done on short notice.

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Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

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LEBRAY, - VA

All work guaranteed as to workman ship, fit and finish. Making next to none. Give me a call.

Lighting Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pains. Sold Everywhere. Every Day.

—Miss Anna Wallace has formed a music class at this place.

—Mr. Wiley, of Tucker County, a real estate dealer, is stopping in Marlinton for the time being.

—The postoffice crossed the bridge last Friday, and is now found in the Cunningham building, next door to the Times office.

Mr. Roland Price, of Jane Law, W. Va., brought nine horses to Pocahontas, this week, to trade or sell. Billy Mann is now working with Mr. Price.

—Now is the time to provide yourself with a good overcoat and a heavy all around suit of clothes, at rockbottom prices while S. W. Holt is clearing out his winter stock.

—According to reports, the rainfall of 1894 was only 30 inches in this part of the country, which has an annual average rainfall of 40 inches. For eighteen months before January 1, 1895, the rainfall was in this proportion.

—At the foot of every mountain on the roads a big lot of trees may be seen, often heaped into a sort of wind-break. At first glance the traveler may wonder where these trees come from. When he sees every sled coming down the mountain has a tree attached as a drag, the mystery is explained.

—The route traveled in going from the county-seat of Pocahontas to the county-seat of Webster, adjoining counties, is equivalent to traveling the two long sides of a triangle. This means that there is a lot of undeveloped country in this triangle. We refer to the wagon road in this article.

—A maiden lady in one of our large cities stepped on the track of a trolley line. She feared that she had received an electric shock, and asked the conductor of a car whether it would hurt her. He said not unless she would put her other foot on the wire over the car and complete the circuit. The lady was shocked.

—The town has presented a very animated appearance the past few days, so many persons wishing to see the inducements recently advertised by the merchants. Some one observes it is like seeing silver dollars in the road and not picking them up to go away from Marlinton without buying something.

—This is the best winter ever seen for sledding, and there never was more of it done. We noticed an ingenious device for preventing a sled from "sticking" when stopped, so that it is hard to be started again. The teamster in question had a round handspike which he put under the runners and stopped the sled on top of it. This destroyed the suction, and there was no trouble to start again.

—Friday night, returning from Marlinton school entertainment, the horse driven by Messrs. Henry and Darlin Moore, became unmanageable at the battery between the bridge and the island. Their sleigh collided with the one occupied by Miss Minnie Tyler and her escort, Mr. Sam Sharp, of Frost. The latter was completely wrecked, but Miss Tyler was taken up by friends and reached home without special injury. Mr. Sharp took it horseback to Edray parsonage. The other sleigh, slightly broken, was soon on the track again.

It is an uncommon sight for the traveler to see a lonely wild turkey sail across the valley in front of him. The long-continued storm is making them scarce for a while. They eat buds and moss, and frequent warm springs where they can pick up gravel to digest their food. All far animals are thriving, but great numbers of them are being caught. Mr. Davis, on Williams River, captured an otter, which had a most beautiful gold near six feet long. O. J. Kirk, Esq., of Elk, has caught a number of them and has been successful in the spring of 1895. He says that there are more otters here than there ever have been before. A fish called Moxos was caught here on 1st of February and was found to be a new species of the fish.

mitted to the Supreme Court, last week, from Randolph County. It was the case of Dewing & Sons vs. Col. E. Hutton and others. There were numerous briefs in the case, and the record contained 2100 pages and was bound into two volumes.

—A panther track was seen on Elk Mountain the other day. There is evidently an old panther hanging around these mountains, as it was seen near the foot of Elk last December. Some of the boys will come in missing some of these nights, and the panther will go home full.

—Mr. John Sydenstricker's school, on Elk, closed last Friday, with the usual proceedings. In the afternoon a great game of football took place, played on the snow crust. Near this school-house is a natural toboggan slide, which is in a fine state for sliding.

—On last Saturday, "it being ground-hog day for said county," the observers of "weather signs" watched and hoped for clouds all day enough to prevent the ground-hog from seeing his shadow. But the die was cast, and also the shadow, and we are in for six more weeks rough weather.

—Get ready for sugar making, for many were left last year because they were not ready to work when the time came. There was only one good "sugar spell" last year. The trees are frozen enough this season to repay the trouble of getting ready.

—Mr. Hurvey Manpin has been sorely troubled with boils on his arms, the past week. Some one, to console him, spoke of the proverbial vilification put upon the boil. He said that might be, but his cost seven dollars more than they had been worth to him, so far as he could make out.

—SAVED! What is saved? Time and money by buying your Carpets at 20c, former price 30c; Oil Carpet 25c former price 35c; Ladies Underwear 25 per cent. below usual price at P. GOLDEN'S.

—Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, slipped and fell, last week, hurting one hip bone most severely. The latest report says that he is rapidly recovering from the effects.

Typhoid Fever in Webster.

Typhoid fever is raging in that settlement lying on Elk River, immediately below the Pocahontas County line. Almost every body living in that valley has it. One whole family, named Sienfoos, numbering eight, are lying sick in one room, and the neighbors are afraid to come in and nurse them or provide them wood and other necessities this terrible weather. Dr. Cameron, of Linwood, is the attending physician, and has a ride of twenty miles to make to reach the settlement, to which there is really no road. How the disease got into this secluded retreat is a mystery, but it is supposed to have come from some cases on the river in Pocahontas, fifteen miles above. Several deaths have occurred.

From the Pastor.

A pleasant episode occurred at Pleasant Grove school-house, near Edray, last Sabbath evening. At the close of the services, largely attended, a young gentleman arose and suggested that the audience, mainly of young people, present the minister some testimonial of their appreciation of his efforts for their welfare. A handsome contribution was made, which is hereby gratefully acknowledged. Such action on the part of youth is cheering and encouraging to their ministerial friends, and significant of good. W. T. P.

A Remarkable Rainbow.

Last Monday was a rough day. It commenced by blowing and snowing, but got cold and clear before night. About an hour before sunset a beautiful rainbow appeared in the north-west extending about half way to the zenith. It was to be observed for half-hour by any one near Linwood, on Elk. The thermometer was at about zero, and there was a strong, swirling wind which was lifting the snow in eddies, like dust in a summer whirlwind. The various colors of the rainbow were as distinctly outlined as any to be seen in the east.

LEWISBURG, W. VA., February 3, 1895.—Maj. James H. Stratton, the well-known hotel keeper, of this place, died yesterday morning, after a short illness. He was a retired steamboat captain, and has lived in Lewisburg for some years. His funeral will take place from the Presbyterian church to-morrow.

TRIED TO BREAK JAIL.

Alex. Armstrong would have Left His Warm Coat.

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA., Feb. 6, 1895.—Alex. Armstrong, lying in jail at this place to answer a charge of burglary, attempted to escape from the jail last night. By aid of a lamp and kerosene oil, they burned a hole through a four inch oak partition, the wall of their cell in the second story, into an adjoining cell which was unoccupied. By chance the empty cell was locked. This prevented their escape. Armstrong had been separated from his confederate, Cumberland, and placed with a negro charged with rape. Cumberland thinking that the jail was on fire aroused the town with his yells. The negroes will be taken to the new jail at Marlinton this evening.

Personal.

J. C. Price, Esq., of Clover Creek, was here on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage, on Tuesday. Guy Slaven, formerly of this county, has been lying ill in the west. For awhile his life was despaired of, but the latest news from the daily letters received by friends here, is that he is better.

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We learn that Prof. Miller is teaching a singing school at Frost. We are glad to hear of the good work going on, for it is needed in our county. A winter's evening cannot be spent more pleasantly. Prof. Miller advocates the very kind of music we need in this mountain country, and that is character notes. We admit that the round notes are all right for those that have nothing else to do—only to know how over them. So we say to the Prof. leave, go on, and your system of character notes will take our people by storm. ANONYMOUS

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Green Bank.

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Mr. Harvey Curry and wife spent last week visiting in our village. Mrs. Curry can not walk at all and has to be carried on her rolling chair from house to house but when in the house she can go from one room to another without help.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Oliver a fine girl. George wears a new hat now.

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Mr. Jake Beards, of Academy, was in town Monday. Justice W. H. Grose, of Huntersville, and Mr. P. D. Arbogast, of Traveler's Rest, were in Green Bank last Saturday.

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Feed is getting scarce in this part, but there is plenty of grain.

Some of the people are preparing to make sugar.

The turkeys are coming in from the mountains, and a stray bullet may light on one.

B. Hill caught another red fox, making three for him.

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DOCTOR WANTED.

We think that some young physician would do well to locate in this section. We have from 75 to 100 families on this side of the mountain.

A RANDOLPH COUNTY ITEM.

We have been personally informed that Hon. S. B. Ekins has postponed the young man whom his son accidentally shot, while hunting together last fall. His name is Corrence. Mr. Ekins paid the doctor bill to the amount of \$500, and other expenses, and pays him \$50 per year as long as he lives. Not such a bad man after all. OBSERVER.

Clover Lick.

News is scarce this week; nothing of much importance.

The people are generally well.

Mr. S. B. Hannah, of Green Bank, was over the other day.

John R. Showalter, and Howard Meeks, are visiting relatives in Highland county.

Hanson Carpenter, the gentleman who slid down the hillside not long since, to see his brother-in-law, Clark McClend, says, this is the first time he has been able to be out since. He is about well.

Jas. McLaughlin, late of this county, son of Gen. McLaughlin, is in Kansas, and doing well. So a letter informs us.

Geo. Pringley, of Randolph county, who has been ill with fever, is much better. He has been in bed eight weeks.

The ground has been white with snow for 43 days, and weather cold in accordance. Feed is a going to be scarce.

This is ground-hog day, and we don't think the ground hog will see his shadow, thank goodness.

What has become of the overcoat of this road? Snow-drifts, trees, and rocks, are all in the road, which is all but impassable. We came near getting our horse crippled the other day.

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Several people from Marlinton, attended the hop at Green Bank Monday night. A large turn out, and a good time prevailed.

Mr. A. B. Rayburn, is at home, and Mr. Robt. Reels is upon a visit.

His honor, W. H. Grose, is spending several days in the Green Bank district.

Mr. W. J. Yeager's sleighbells jingled about town Sunday.

Mrs. George W. Shipley is visiting here this week.

Messrs. B. F. McElwee and Thomas Barnett are engaged in the fur business this winter. Lord Chesterfield says they make a specialty of cat fur.

Mr. Wash Oliver is hauling lumber this week for the ark.

S. R. Kerr, was to Mill Point last week for a load of flour for McElwee & Moore.

Rev. John A. Taylor is off for Ronceverte this week for talks to build arks, for Dixon and O'Donnell.

Some of our sick are improving. C. B. Swacker is laid up with neuralgia.

Mr. B. F. McElwee and wife are off on a trip to Marlinton.

Rev. E. L. Potter, is holding a protracted meeting this week. PERCY THOMAS BUTTERFIELD.

—Miss Anna Wallace has formed a music class at this place.

—Mr. Wiley, of Tucker County, a real estate dealer, is stopping in Marlinton for the time being.

—The postoffice crossed the bridge last Friday, and is now found in the Cunningham building, next door to the Times office.

—Mr. Roland Price, of Jane Lew, W. Va., brought nine horses to Pocahontas, this week, to trade or sell. Billy Mann is now working with Mr. Price.

—Now is the time to provide yourself with a good overcoat and a heavy all around suit of clothes, at rockbottom prices while S. W. Holt is clearing out his winter stock.

According to reports, the rainfall of 1894 was only 30 inches in this part of the country, which has an annual average rainfall of 40 inches. For eighteen months before January 1, 1895, the rainfall was in this proportion.

At the foot of every mountain on the roads a big lot of trees may be seen, often heaped into a sort of wind-break. At first glance the traveler may wonder where these trees come from. When he sees every sled coming down the mountain has a tree attached as a drag, the mystery is explained.

—The route traveled in going from the county-seat of Pocahontas to the county-seat of Webster, adjoining counties, is equivalent to traveling the two long sides of a triangle. This means that there is a lot of undeveloped country in this triangle. We refer to the wagon road in this article.

—A maiden lady in one of our large cities stepped on the track of a trolley line. She feared that she had received an electric shock, and asked the conductor of a car whether it would hurt her. He said not unless she would put her other foot on the wire over the car and complete the circuit. The lady was shocked.

—The town has presented a very animated appearance the past few days, so many persons wishing to see the inducements recently advertised by the merchants. Some one observes it is like seeing silver dollars in the road and not picking them up to go away from Marlinton without buying something.

—This is the best winter ever seen for shelling, and there never was more of it done. We noticed an ingenious device for preventing a sled from "sticking" when stopped, so that it is hard to be started again. The teamster in question had a round handspike which he put under the runners and stopped the sled on top of it. This destroyed the traction, and there was no trouble to start again.

Friday night, returning from Marlinton school entertainment, the horse driven by Messrs. Henry and Darius Moore, became unmanageable at the battery between the bridge and the island. Their sleigh collided with the one occupied by Miss Minnie Tyler and her escort, Mr. Sam Sharp, of Front. The latter was completely wrecked but Miss Tyler was taken up by friends and reached home without special injury. Mr. Sharp took it back to Elroy parsonage. The other sleigh, slightly broken, was seen on the track again.

It is no uncommon sight for the transfer to run a horse wild turkey and across the valley to hunt after. The boys continued down to making their way for a long time. They cut back and down, and frequent and open spaces where they could pick up a shot. They found an old hen turkey, but great numbers of them are being caught. Mr. Deane on Williams River captured a beautiful wild turkey of the year, but got away and lost him. O. Deane, Esq., of Elk, has captured a number of them, and has been successful in the spring of 1895. He says that the turkey is a beautiful bird, and is a great asset to the country. He says that the turkey is a beautiful bird, and is a great asset to the country. He says that the turkey is a beautiful bird, and is a great asset to the country.

—An important suit was submitted to the Supreme Court, last week, from Randolph County. It was the case of Dewing & Sons vs. Col. E. Hutton and others. There were numerous briefs in the case, and the record contained 2100 pages and was bound into two volumes.

—A panther track was seen on Elk Mountain the other day. There is evidently an old panther hanging around these mountains, as it was seen near the foot of Elk last December. Some of the boys will come in missing some of these nights, and the panther will go home full.

—Mr. John Sydenstricker's school, on Elk, closed last Friday, with the usual proceedings. In the afternoon a great game of football took place, played on the snow crust. Near this school-house is a natural toboggan slide, which is in a fine state for sliding.

—On last Saturday, "it being ground-hog day for said county," the observers of weather signs watched and hoped for clouds all day enough to prevent the ground-hog from seeing his shadow. But the day was east, and also the shadow, and we are in for six more weeks rough weather.

—Get ready for sugar making, for innies were left last year because they were not ready to work when the time came. There was only one good "sugar spell" last year. The trees are frozen enough this season to repay the trouble of getting ready.

—Mr. Harvey Maupin has been sorely troubled with boils on his arms, the past week. Some one, to console him, spoke of the proverbial valuation put upon the boil. He said that might be, but his cost seven dollars more than they had been worth to him, so far as he could make out.

—SAVED! What is saved? Time and money by buying your Carpets at 20c, former price 30c; Oil Carpet 25c former price 35c; Ladies Underwear 25 per cent. below usual price at P. GOLDEN'S.

—Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, slipped and fell, last week, hurting one hip bone most severely. The latest report says that he is rapidly recovering from the effects.

Typhoid Fever in Webster.

Typhoid fever is raging in that settlement lying on Elk River, immediately below the Pocahontas County line. Almost every body living in that valley has it. One whole family, named Sienfoos, numbering eight, are lying sick in one room, and the neighbors are afraid to come in and nurse them or provide them food and other necessities this terrible weather. Dr. Cameron, of Linwood, is the attending physician, and has a ride of twenty miles to make to reach the settlement, to which there is really no road. How the disease got into this secluded retreat is a mystery, but it is supposed to have come from some cases on the river in Pocahontas, fifteen miles above. Several deaths have occurred.

From the Pastor.

A pleasant episode occurred at Pleasant Grove school-house, near Elroy, last Sabbath evening. At the close of the services, largely attended, a young gentleman arose and suggested that the audience, mainly of young people, present the minister some testimonial of their appreciation of his efforts for their welfare. A handsome contribution was made, which is hereby gratefully acknowledged. Such action on the part of youth is encouraging and encouraging to their ministered friends, and significant of good. W. T. P.

A Remarkable Rainbow.

Last Monday was a rough day. It commenced by blowing and raining, but a cold and clear day followed. About noon a beautiful rainbow appeared in the west, extending about half way to the north. It was visible for half an hour. The rainbow was a beautiful sight, and was seen by many people. It was a rare sight, and was much appreciated. It was a beautiful sight, and was much appreciated. It was a beautiful sight, and was much appreciated.

Maj. James H. Stratton Dead.

LEWISBURG, W. VA., February 3, 1895.—Maj. James H. Stratton, the well-known hotel keeper, of this place, died yesterday morning, after a short illness. He was a retired steamboat captain, and has lived in Lewisburg for some years. His funeral will take place from the Presbyterian church to-morrow.

TRIED TO BREAK JAIL.

Alex. Armstrong would have Left His Warm Warm Cot.

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA., Feb. 6, 1895.—Alex. Armstrong, lying in jail at this place to answer a charge of burglary, attempted to escape from the jail last night. By aid of a lamp and kerosene oil, they burned a hole through a four inch oak partition, the wall of their cell in the second story, into an adjoining cell which was unoccupied. By chance the empty cell was locked. This prevented their escape. Armstrong had been separated from his confederate, Cumberland, and placed with a negro charged with rape. Cumberland thinking that the jail was on fire aroused the town with his yells. The negroes will be taken to the new jail at Marlinton this evening.

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B. R. Kerr, was to Miss Pratt last week for a visit of four or five days.

Rev. John A. Taylor is off for Monrovia this week he will be gone for some time.

Some of the best and best hunting is being done in the neighborhood of the river.

Mr. R. F. McElwain and wife are off to a trip to Marlinton.

Mr. A. L. Foster is making a good record in the county.

DESPAIR of giving you an accurate idea of the Korean capital, it is so different from any other city on the face of the globe, writes Frank G. Carpenter in the Washington Star. It is such a mass of the beautiful and the ugly, of civilization and barbarism, of the old and the new that I don't know how to describe it. Take its situation. It lies in a great basin surrounded by mountains, which in some places are as rugged as the wildest peaks of the Rockies, and which in others have all the beautiful verdure of the Alleghenies or the Catskills. The tops of these mountains off rest in the clouds and the masses of vapor hang in their recesses above the green plain upon which the city is built. They change in their hues with every change of the heavens, and they give Seoul a setting more gorgeous than jewels.

The basin below is just about large enough to contain the town, and a great gray wall from thirty to forty feet high runs along the sides of these hills, bounding the basin and mounting here and there almost to the tops of the lower mountains. It scales one hill of at least one thousand feet in height, and this wall incloses the whole city. It was built in nine months by an army of two hundred thousand workmen, about five hundred years ago, and it is a piece of solid masonry, consisting of two thick walls of granite packed down in the middle with earth and stones. Its top is so wide that two carriages could easily be driven about it, and it has, on the side facing the country, a crenellated battlement, with holes large enough for its defenders to shoot through with arrows. There are no cannon upon it, and it will be no means of defense against the batteries of the Chinese or the Japs in the present struggle. Its only use in late years has been to keep out the tigers and leopards. This wall is more than six miles in length. It is pierced by eight gates, the arches of which are as beautifully laid and cut as those of any stone work you will find in the United States. Each of these arches has a curve roof of black tiles. This rests upon carved wooden pillars, which rise above the tops of the walls and which form watch towers for the soldiers. Over the great south gate, the main entrance to the capital, there are two such roofs, one above the other, which are guarded at their corners by miniature demons of porcelain, which seem to be crawling along the edges of the structure. It would not take much more than a Gatling gun to batter down the heavy doors by which these arches are closed. These doors are bigger than those of any barn in our country. They are swung up on pivots made by pins fitting into the masonry at the top and the bottom. They are sheathed with plates of iron riveted on with big bolts, and up until now the common Koreans have believed them a defense against the enemy. They have as much ceremony connected with them as other nations have with their forts, and there are officers in charge of them who would lose their heads if they failed in their duty. Every night just at sundown these gates are closed, and they are not opened again until about 4 in the morning.

The signal of their closing and opening is the ringing of a massive bell in the exact center of the city. After this those who are in cannot get out, and those who are outside cannot get in.

It was just after this that the hour for closing the gates of the city approached. I waited and watched. First two men came from the gate house and sang out in Korean the words that the gates were closing and the time was short. Their voices were as shrill as those of an man of a Mohammedan mosque when he calls out the hour of prayer from the minarets, and they held on to their flail tones for the space of twelve seconds by my watch. As they cried there was a grand rush for the gates. Hundreds of men in black hats and white gowns ran ghost-like through the darkness. Bare-headed coolies dragged great bullocks with packs on their backs through the doors, and porters by the scores, loaded down with all sorts of wares, came stumbling along. There were coolies bearing oil and boxes, in which were their treasures. There were offends on horseback and on mules, all pushing and scrambling to get in before the gates closed. As I watched the big bell rang out its knell, and the two men sang out the great doors and pulled down together with a bang. It was the struggle of both to move and one of them, and the gates looked

It is a city of wide streets and narrow winding alleys. It is a city of thatched huts and tiled one story buildings. On one side of it are the palaces of the King. They cover an area as large as that of a thousand-acre farm, and they are massive one story buildings surrounded by great walls and laid out with all the regularity of a city. As you stand on the walls of Seoul and look over this medley of buildings, your first impression is that you are in the midst of a vast hay field, interspersed, here and there, with tiled barns, and the three highest streets that cut through these myriad haystacks look like a road through the fields. You note the shape of the thatched houses. They are all formed like horseshoes with the heel of the shoe resting on the street. The roofs are tied on with strings, and the thatch has grown old, and under the soft light of the setting sun it assumes the rich color of brown plush, and there is a velvety softness to the whole. As you look closer, you see that the city is divided up into streets, and these narrow and wide and twist and turn, without regularity or order. One part of the city is made almost entirely of tiled buildings. These are the homes of the swells, and over there not far from the gate above one such building you see on the top of a staff the American flag. That is the establishment of our legation to Korea, and the cozy little compounds about it are the residences of the missionaries and of the other foreigners who reside in Seoul.

Come down now and take a walk with me through the city. There are no pavements on the streets and you look in vain for gas lamps or the signs of an electric light. This city of three hundred thousand people is entirely without sanitary arrangements, and the sewage flows along in open drains through the streets. There are no water works, except the Korean water carrier, who, with a pole across his back, takes up the whole sidewalk as he carries two buckets of water along with him through the streets. Mixed with the smell is the smoke. This comes out of chimneys about two feet above the ground, which jut out from the walls of the houses into the streets. Fit a stovepipe into your house at right angles with the floor of the porch and you have the average Korean chimney. At certain hours of the morning and evening each of these chimneys vomits forth the smoke of the straw which the people use for the fires of their cooking and the air becomes blue. The doors to the houses along the street are more like those of a stable or barn than the entrances to residences. They are very rude and in the bottom of each is cut a hole for the dog. Such doors are open give no insight to the homes of the people, and I was in Seoul for some time before I knew that these doors facing the street were merely the entrance gates to large compounds or yards in which were very comfortable buildings. I thought that the nobles lived in these thatched huts. They are in reality only the quarters of the servants, and the homes of the better classes contain many rooms and are in some cases almost as well fitted for comfort as those of our own. These houses along the streets have no windows to speak of. There are under the roof little openings about a foot square. These are filled with lattice and backed with paper. They permit the light to come in, but you cannot see through them. Here and there I noted a little eyehole of glass as big around as a red cent, pasted onto the paper, and as I go through the streets I find now and then a liquid black ball surrounded by the cream-colored buttonhole which forms the eyelids of a Korean maiden looking out.

WISE WORDS.

A good deed needs no applause.
Poetry is thought run into molds.
An idle brain is Cupid's workshop.
Work off in whispers your surplus words.
A woman's age is one of nature's secrets.
Willful ignorance is an incurable ailment.
Love is contagious, epidemic and incurable.
Pedigree has ruined many a fine young man.
One little fact is worth more than a ton of theory.
There is nothing more contagious than grumbling.
Love is a fever that the disappointed can hardly contract.
It certainly takes very little to make a man a hypocrite.

It is a question which of the two, the avalanche or the landslide is the more terrible engine of destruction. The avalanche is by far the more awful, and would be indefinitely more destructive were it not confined to countries frequented by few but venturesome travelers. Landslides, on the contrary, may occur in any place where valleys lie below steep hills. Their coming may not be predicted. Without warning, in the twinkling of an eye, the mountain's skin of rock and earth moves from its resting place, crawls slowly at first down the steep slope and then gathering momentum plunges into the valley below, carrying death and destruction with its fall.

The cause of the landslide is nearly always the same. In all rocky countries the soil is only a skin or covering for the solid rocks of the mountain's core. It lies upon the slopes rather more than twelve or fifteen feet thick, often sharply inclined and clinging to its rocky foundation chiefly by its own weight.

In seasons when there are violent and long continued rains the water soaks the soil to the bottom, and lubricates the rocky surface underneath with ooze and mud. If then the slope be steep enough it often follows that the skin of earth slides downward of its own enormous weight, and gathering momentum, becomes a mighty avalanche before which great trees are broken like straws.

It is very rarely indeed that a landslide occurs during any but protracted spells of wet weather, and in such exceptional cases some readily discovered local causes, such as unwise excavations, can always be found.

The tremendous rain falls of this spring were the cause of that Canadian landslide which occurred at St. Albans, on the banks of the St. Anne River, on April 28. This was the most terrible landslide that has ever taken place in Canada, and has few parallels on the continent.

The circumstances attending this catastrophe were these: The St. Anne River three miles from St. Albans makes a long curve to a waterfall one hundred and fifty feet in height. The mountain descended precipitously to the cliffs over whose rim the water poured. The river is the outlet of the entire watershed of the Laurentian Mountains, and this spring it was swollen to such abnormal proportions that vague fears of some catastrophe were felt. But no one predicted the awful catastrophe that followed.

The country about St. Albans was well settled with lumbermen. There perhaps four thousand persons in the neighborhood. Below the falls was a fertile valley, with pulp mills and farms.

The first crash occurred in the early morning, and aroused the inhabitants from their beds with a noise like distant thunder. It was found that there had been a slide of the earth which stayed the rocky foundations of the falls. Many thousands of tons of rock and earth rushed down into the valley, burying several mills and houses. Three or four persons were caught in the fall.

During the next hour there was the most intense excitement. It was realized that this was but the beginning, and thousands fled, leaving their homes and their stock. They left none too soon. Three hours after the first fall the side of the mountain began to slide down upon the doomed falls. At first the movement was gradual. Soil and rocks and trees, covering vast areas of mountain side, all unchanged in their relative positions, bore slowly down upon the river. Then the movement was accelerated. There was an awful roar. Down came the gigantic landslide, while the mountain trembled. It struck the valley just above the falls, and wiped the falls out of existence. It carried away the entire cliff over which the St. Anne poured its maddly torrent. It swept into the lower valley. Hastily the mountain side plunged down the valley, obliterating the falls, the homes, the river itself. It did not stop until six miles of territory had been utterly devastated.

When all had settled and there was opportunity to study the results of this appalling landslide it was seen that a new map would have to be made of the township. There was nothing left as it had been before. The hills were gone completely, and the river had found a new channel three miles away. Tracts of woodland a quarter mile or more square had been buried four or five hundred yards, the trees remaining standing. Other large tracts had been literally plowed up, and the timber ground to atoms.

About a dozen persons were killed, in spite of the three hours' warning. Great herds of cattle were buried. Thousands of domestic animals floating down the river and into the St. Lawrence, brought the first news of the disaster to the cities below. Booms and wharves were carried away where the river joins the St. Lawrence, and caused a loss there of \$75,000. The damage to the lumbering interests centering around St. Albans was nearly \$1,000,000.

There was a fatal slide in Brooklyn, on the morning of April 29, 1851. It was on the heights, at the foot of Furman street. At that time the bluffs overlooking the bay were not, as now, retained by great stone walls, and spring rains, of unusual persistency, resulted in the loosening of a large portion of the heights. Without any warning, thousands of tons of rock and dirt started down the slope, and buried almost out of sight a two story brick building that stood at the foot of the hill. Two persons were killed, and several wounded.

Perhaps the greatest landslide of Northern Europe occurred at Vaardalen, Norway, in May, 1893. A few miles north of Trondhjem a large mountain rises precipitately above the Lovanger Valley, then a fertile plain, dotted with prosperous farms, surrounding a lake.

The slide measured three miles across and followed a pathway down the mountain slopes more than six miles in length. The mighty mass gave notice of its coming by fearful thunderings far up on the mountain, but so rapid was its downward flight and so broad the swath it cut that few had time to make good their escape.

Twenty-two homesteads, on as many great and fertile farms, and fifty outcrops lay in the course of the great slide between the base of the mountain and the lake. All of these were utterly destroyed. The frightful momentum gained in the descent of the mountain carried the mass straight across the valley into the lake, sweeping in front of it farms and houses and men and herds.

The lake was changed in a twinkling into a sea of mud, in whose depths were buried hundreds of human beings and thousands of domestic animals, while the prosperous valley of farms was left heaped with the rocky rubbish of the mountain.

The records of landslides contain no other recital of a horror equal to this. —New York Herald.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Book-keeping is first mentioned in Italy about 1569.
Bermuda farms bear three successive crops in one year.
Shoes are first mentioned in Egyptian annals 2900 years B. C.
Street railways occupy 397 miles of the streets of New York City.
A bed of white clay of great purity has been discovered at Oxford, Miss.
It is said that an electric railway, 300 miles long, is to be built, connecting Boise City and Lewiston, Idaho.
A locomotive has been built in this country and sent to a Brazilian railroad. The Brazilians have named it "Fourth of July."
The English postoffice authorities report that the average number of postal cards which are posted each day without any address on them is nearly 2000.
A little daughter of J. F. Tombley, of Vienna, Ga., is said to have the largest head on record—thirty-six inches around. She is blind, but not idiotic.
The Lincoln County (Maine) Register of Deeds has come upon some old entries written by Daniel Webster when he was teaching school and doing copying evenings.
Daniel M. Spraker, of the Mohawk National Bank, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who recently celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday, is the oldest bank president in the United States.
W. L. Head, dean, of Mount Vernon, Ga., has found an old quarter of a silver dollar. In the old days the people used to get quarters by cutting dollars up with an ax.
"Wood's Hotel," one of the few remaining buildings of London that are associated locally with Charles Dickens, is about to be demolished. In the course of repairs Dickens passed through some of the many corridors of his life.
The portrait of himself which Henry Clay presented the best is to be found in a patchwork quilt which has been a valuable curiosity in a Kentucky home. It is estimated that the quilt is worth \$100,000.

Luller at your feet?
Sing a song of love-time—
Sorrow to eclipse?
Boys children climbing
To the leaning of your lips
Sing a song of love-time—
Sing it—sing it, birds!
Set the sweetest music
To the sweetest human voice
Sing a song of love-time—
All the world made new
And a heaven that is nearer
Than the heaven is the blue
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Call

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A civil tongue is a better present for the head than a steel club.
—Ram's Horn.
Praising yourself relieves friends of a great burden.
—Plain Dealer.
What availeth it if a girl wears kid slippers and nobody sees?
—Oil City Blizzard.
Some men ought to be ashamed of themselves, but they never have time to think about it.
—Galveston News.
People who are always telling troubles are never at a loss for things to talk about.
—Ram's Horn.
No person ever lives the years of man without who hadn't written that letter—P.
We don't believe a long-haired man knows any more about medicine than a short-haired man.
—Archives.
He—"Shall we take the car to town?" She—"No, Jack, let the car take us down town."
"Oh, doctor! doctor! I've got a ailment." "Swallow a nut-madral. Five dollars."
—Chicago Globe.
Higbee—"By Jove, old man, are looking extremely well. Taking a vacation?" Brainerd—"My wife has."
—Truth.
A man spends most of his life around home in wondering why women folks have "ind" the things he wants.
—Acheson Globe.
Stewart—"Miss Matford is a magnetic girl." Darley (who?)—"I have heard that she should one she meets."
—Truth.
A—"We had an almighty family yesterday." B—"Con you, old man; a boy or a girl?" "Neither; mother-in-law."
A mother's idea of a good any one can ask for is to find a pair of stockings in that doesn't need darning.
—Globe.
Admirer—"Where did you find this wonderful strength?" Strong Man—"I was a cat boarding house for three years." —Syracuse Post.
"What do you think?" "That I was the prettiest girl in deception." "That?" "Why, can't you consult an oculist any time?" —Chicago Inter-Ocean.
"How did Officer Dolan silver medal be worn?" "In his bravery." "What did he do?" "Walked by three fruit stands taking anything." —Chicago Inter-Ocean.
"What does Dr. Simpson do?" "He does this case of appendicitis." "Lack of work." "What?" "Man never has an idea lay no, but Simpson has." —Inter-Ocean.
Mrs. Snook—"I can tell you we are never troubled with Why is it, I wonder?" Mr. Snook—"Probably because you are them something to eat." —Chicago Inter-Ocean.
"Carry any life insurance?" "No, I don't want it." "Why not?" "I don't want to be a burden to my family." —Indianapolis Post-Examiner.
Dad—"Cholly, I've got a proposition. I've read a copy of the paper that it says that the world is round. I want to know if you think it's true. If it is, I want to know if you think it's true. If it is, I want to know if you think it's true." —New York Herald.

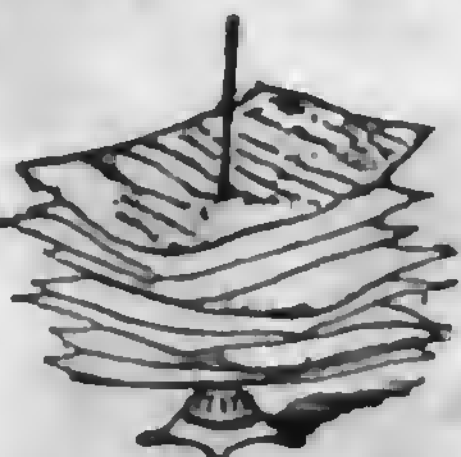
A black and white illustration of a woman in a dark, ornate dress with a large, ruffled collar. She is holding a cigarette in her mouth and looking towards the right. The style is reminiscent of early 20th-century fashion illustrations.

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

34

of Scott's Emulsion is contained in letters from the medical profession speaking of its gratifying results in their practice.



of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott A. Brown, N.Y. All druggists.

100 FEET
500
1000
5000

DEEP

EASTMAN

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID
 5 CENTS PER COPY
 "MEDITATION"

Dr. J. A. Gilbert, of the Yale psychological laboratory, who some time ago completed a series of tests regarding the mental and physical developments of the pupils of the New Haven (Conn.) public schools, discovered that boys are more sensitive to weight discrimination than are girls, and that girls can tell the difference in color shades better than boys.

A driver who sits in his wagon and takes his work-out, half-carrying, half-lead, and half-watered team horses to be punished as a criminal—Our Dumb Animals.

"The devils of birds in their song is one of the most beautiful natural features," said William F. How-
er, of Duluth, last evening. "I
saw a striking illustration of this char-
acter in white on a house sparrow
seen up in Minnesota last fall. One
day I shot and wounded a young male
bird, which with several others
was seen in the woods. It was

Hood's Sure-
cure

Marion

Am. J. 1914

A volunteer sham fight took place recently in England. During the retreat, a Scotch volunteer, in scrambling through some bushes, stuck fast in a hedge. One of the advancing foe, seeing the situation for a joke came toward the unfortunate volunteer at full charge, with his bayonet fixed and a ferocious look on his face. The poor fellow in the hedge, seeing the threatening aspect of affairs, bawled out at the top of his voice "Stand on, you idiot; dinna you ken it's only for fun?"



buda, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies — a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be

pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and purgative at this time. The best bodily results from its use. It is a remedy especially indicated for those delicate women and derangements that often beset mankind at one period or another. You find that the woman who has habitually used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she looks well and she feels well.

In catarrhal inflammation, in which dis-
placements common to women where there
are symptoms of backache, dizziness,
fainting, bearing down sensation, disor-
dered stomach, menstrual irregularities,
the trouble is surely dispelled and the
sufferer brought back to health and good
spirits.

Miss W. E. Bayne, c/o
J. A. Trumbull
New York

[illegible]

for women, spend
less time washing
D Pearlone, it's
Pearlone is
rubbing
and f
most
your h

FINE THE OLD HOUSE
GUNS Established 1826.

Wholesale and Retail Gun and Ammunition Dealers
No. 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1492, 1494, 1496, 1498, 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506, 1508, 1510, 1512, 1514, 1516, 1518, 1520, 1522, 1524, 1526, 1528, 1530, 1532, 1534, 1536, 1538, 1540, 1542, 1544, 1546, 1548, 1550, 1552, 1554, 1556, 1558, 1560, 1562, 1564, 1566, 1568, 1570, 1572, 1574, 1576, 1578, 1580, 1582, 1584, 1586, 1588, 1590, 1592, 1594, 1596, 1598, 16

Keywords: child sexual abuse; disclosure; social support

2004年12月25日

1. The first step is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.

...and the ...

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Source: *U.S. Census Bureau, 1997*

A PORCELAIN CUP.



...the ... of ...

What does the young woman, standing, do with the pencil?

The Modern Plan Machine.

Warfare Against Field Mice.

Should Have Been "A."

[illegible]

to white man, familiar with the
ger, will himself undertake to
b the tree and capture the young
s. That work is reserved for the
s who accompany him. There is
langer from the parent bird, but
ost every tree is guarded by a col-
of ornges, which penetrate any
of clothing and viciously attack

and slaves, compelled to do what
are bidden, regardless of life or
It is fortunate that

[illegible]

The Earth's Other Motion.

...ing in the line feel not hav
...of the golden slope, we
...hat it is only a small matter of
...hing like 1, 2, 3 years until the
...or will get tangled up by being
...ated with the north pole and
...and the Central American pla
...a will change place with Sp
...and Greenland—St. Louis
...h

Sub-Aquatic Telephone.

[illegible]

Recent figures show that the total value of matches made and consumed throughout the world is but little short of \$200,000,000.

In 100 home families in New York, on the average, are found sixty-three that hire their home, fifteen that own with incumbrance, and twenty-one that own without incumbrance.

"In the United States three-fifths of the entire wealth of the country is owned by 31,000 persons—less than one-twelfth of one per cent. of the population," asserts the Farmers' Tribune.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has decided to gradually do away with the service of interpreters at the various agencies, etc., and to employ instead the Indian children who have been educated at the expense of the Government.

Twenty-five miles of the Congo Railroad in Africa, forming the first section between Malange and Kenge, are now completed. The work has cost \$100,000 a mile. The line will be ninety-three miles long in all, and will connect the immense waterways above Stanley Falls with the sea.

Since Florida orange growers have turned their attention to the developing of early and late kinds of fruit, it is possible to have oranges here all the year through, states the Philadelphia Presbyterian. With the aid of cold storage, the presence of fruit on the table is much more common than it used to be.

Iceland can hardly be considered as a new country, admits the Washington Star, for it was colonized before the Vikings made an excursion to the North American coast. Yet attention is now being directed to the resources of the island, and projects for development are being planned and pushed with the vigor usual when a new land has been opened for settlement. An English syndicate has secured a concession to build railways, and a line of steamers is to be established to run all the year between Iceland and Liverpool. The export sheep trade is the incentive that has given life to these commercial projects. Iceland's geographic position is such as to angust it as a field for American enterprise.

It is encouraging to know that the scientific application of electricity to therapeutical work is gaining ground rapidly. Not only are medical men themselves actively investigating the subject, but electricians like Edison, Tesla, Elihu Thomson, A. E. Kennelly, J. J. Carty and others, are devoting considerable time and study to it. American medical papers contain many notes on new lines of work, and even the more conservative English press finds space to record advances in the electro-therapeutic art. The London Lancet contains interesting references to the very successful use of electricity in curing trizentral neuralgia, and to long continued treatment of cases of ticdouloureux, which is practically the same thing, with long and short applications of the current. Success is uniform in all cases.

The Director of the United States Mint has estimated and the Secretary of the Treasury has proclaimed the value of foreign coins, as required by Section 32 of the act of August 28, 1834. The changes made are as follows:

	Value July 1, 1891.	Value Oct. 1, 1891.
United States Dollars	1.00	1.00
Gold of Standard American	1.00	1.00
British	.75	.75
Belgian franc of 1834	.19	.19
French franc of 1834	.19	.19
German mark of 1871	.18	.18
Italian lira of 1866	.17	.17
Spanish peseta of 1868	.17	.17
Portuguese escudo of 1864	.02	.02
Swiss franc of 1850	.75	.75
Argentine peso of 1881	.35	.35
Yugo-Slavian dinar of 1894	.05	.05
Chinese dollar of 1890	.70	.70
Japanese yen of 1868	.80	.80
Indo-Chinese piastre of 1885	.05	.05
Siamese riat of 1892	.67	.67

The estimate of the value of coins of countries having a silver coin not standard is made up to the present point of view for the three months ending September 30, 1891.

AN ANIMATED THOUGHT.

It may be but a mere sojourner here—
A borrowed presence from some distant sphere,
A passing shadow 'twixt a smile and tear—
A throb of fleeting breath,
Then, O ye heavenly choristers, draw near,
And tell me what is death.
If mortal strength be but a borrowed might,
A circling sun that wanes before the night,
A taper burning with a transient light,
Borrowed from worlds above,
Oh, pass, sweet spirits, in your phantom flight,
And tell me what is love,
If human life is but a feeble spark—
A fitting gleam consumed by shadows dark,
Or spirits soaring upward, as the task,
Told me not blindly grope,
Ahoy! sweet sailors in your phantom bark,
And tell me what is hope.
If my poor heart, a thing of trust and prayer,
Must throb—then vanish as dissolving air;
If I must struggle through a world of care—
A vicious, fleeting strife—
Then tell me, O thou shapes of beauty rare,
Tell me what is life.
Ah, yes! I hear you answer, clear and strong,
Like flood of deed, unfathomable song:
"To live is Christ! To triumph over wrong,
The soul's sweet mission is;
Or day, or night, or life be short or long,
"Tis well—ye are His."
I hearken not to Evolution's drone,
The godless cry of the cynic's tone;
I ask but grace to "walk with God" alone—
Trostful, exultant, free;
To bide the sacred presence of His throne,
Through all eternity.
—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A MODERN WITCH.



HERE is something uncanny about the girl. I cannot make her out," and Charlie Vanderveer posted viciously at his cigar. "Why, the other night I was up there, she started in by reading my palm, and ended by hypnotizing me. By Jove, Tom, I was frightened—absolutely frightened."

"That is easy," answered Bransford, with an indulgent smile.

"What, the palmistry or the hypnotism?"
"Both; and the frightening thrown in."
"Well, you will see her to-night, and can then judge for yourself. Here we are, now." Saying which they walked up the broad steps of a comfortable looking brown stone mansion and were ushered into the drawing room by a stately looking butler.

Miss Morgan was as charming a girl as one would care to meet. She had beauty, numerous accomplishments, and, incidentally, wealth. Within the past few years she had developed a craze for anything bordering on the mystic or supernatural. At first it was palmistry, but recently it had developed into mind-reading, hypnotism and ingeniously planned though entirely unsuccessful wanderings of the astral body.

Yet she had impressed some of her friends to such an extent that they would dream nightmarish dreams about her, and when they informed her of the fact she would calmly announce that she really had been with them in astral form.

Tom Bransford thought of all this as he was presented to this self-confessed witch. To her credit be it said that the young lady thought too much of her personal appearance to adopt any outlandish form of dress; on the contrary, the lone ensemble, while certainly bewitching, was anything but uncanny.

After the first introductions and perfunctory conventionalities, the conversation was turned to the subject of hypnotism, and Bransford volunteered to become a subject with foolishly daring "just to see what the sensation was like," as he meekly explained.

Overjoyed at the prospect of a new victim to experiment upon, the young hostess offered him an invitingly comfortable looking arm-chair, while she, seating herself before him and taking his hand in hers, directed that he should look steadily into her eyes.

Bransford did so, while Miss Morgan fixed her lustrous eyes on him as though she would look him through and through.

eried the girl, clasping her hands delightedly. "He has passed beyond the suggestion stage, and now must be in the somnambulistic stage." Then turning the limp form of Bransford, she commanded: "Stand up. You are now completely in my power. Stand up and open your eyes."

But Bransford did nothing of the sort. On the contrary his legs and arms became rigid, his teeth clenched, and his breathing labored.

Estelle turned pale. "He is in the cataleptic stage; but I think I had better wake him up, don't you?"

"By all means," assented Vanderveer, whose face had assumed an almost greenish hue with fright.

But in vain did this fair disciple of Mesmer resort to passes, commands, and finally tearful entreaties. Bransford could not be aroused, and his condition seemed to become more serious every moment.

"Oh, Mr. Bransford, do wake up. If you have the slightest regard for me, I beseech of you to wake up," cried the girl, anxiously. "Oh, Mr. Vanderveer, do you please say something to arouse him, your voice will be more familiar to him."

"Tom," cried Charlie, at the top of his voice, "wake up, old man." Then shaking him by the shoulders, he pleaded with him wildly. "Tom, old friend, you are all right. Wake up, Tom, if you love me, wake up." Then reproachfully to Estelle: "He told you he had a weak heart."

"Yes," she replied, now crying hysterically, "but I thought he was joking. Do please go for a doctor as quick as you can."

"But I can't leave him here, he'll fall on the floor," said Charlie. "Don't you think I had better carry him to the lounge?"

"Pray do, and then I can bathe his forehead with some extract and fan him while you are gone."

Bransford's remains—for they hardly seemed to be more—were then laboriously half lifted, half dragged from the chair to the lounge, and a daintily embroidered pillow placed under his head. Estelle had in the meantime applied herself with all available restoratives and took her place by his side, while Charlie hurried away for medical aid.

Left alone with her unfortunate victim, she unburdened her soul aloud.

"Oh, what have I done! Perhaps he will die. And I heard so much about him. I was sure we were going to be good friends. And I did like him from the moment I saw him this evening—and now I have probably killed him. Oh, how could I do it, how could I do it!"

A sort of spasm passed over the unconscious form before her, and she thought his breathing had ceased, so put her hand over his parted lips to see if she could feel any breath, when to her horror and surprise, the trembling hand was kissed in a most life-like manner, and Bransford's dark eyes looked into hers with a humorous twinkle.

"Remember," he said, quietly. "I am not responsible. I am hypnotized, you know." Then, still keeping her hand in his own, he sat up and asked gravely: "Don't you think that you have had a pretty good lesson in the danger of playing with edged tools and dabbling in occult arts you do not know anything about?"

"I think it was perfectly abominable and cruel for you to give me such a terrible fright," she cried, pulling away her hand.

"It might easily have really occurred. Come, now. You have said you like me, then forgive me, but promise to be a bewitching woman and not a womanly witch in the future. The day of witchcraft has long since passed; nineteenth century witches have no excuse for existing. Is it a bargain?"

"Rather a one-sided bargain; but I think you are right and I promise."

When Vanderveer returned an hour later, after calling unsuccessfully on five physicians, he found Tom and Estelle chatting as cozily together as though they had been friends for years.

"Yes," Tom said on his way home, "it was hard enough to lay there and stimulate unconsciousness while she was crying and you were carrying me like a lunatic; but when she put her dainty little hand on my mouth, why I simply could not resist. Ye gods, men, if it had been her lips, and I—do you think she ever would have forgiven me?"

"Oh, yes," prophesied Vanderveer, gloomily, "and in due time you will be looked for or required under similar circumstances."

Charlie was right—Truth.

Birds That Build Teamwork.

The social instincts of South Africa live in large societies. They select a tree of considerable size, and literally cover it with a grass roof, under which their common dwelling is constructed. The roof serves the double purpose of keeping off the heat and rain, and 400 or 500 pairs of birds are known to have the same shelter. The nests in this aerial dwelling are built in regular streets, and closely resemble the rows of tenement houses.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A MONTANA SHEEP RANCH.

TELEPHONES AND BAROMETERS PART OF THE EQUIPMENT.

The Large Clark Ranch and the Careful Way It is Managed—Looking After 40,000 Sheep.

BAINBRIDGE S. CLARK, of Terrytown, and his two sons, Walter and George, own the largest sheep ranch in Montana. The sons live on the ranch, and once or twice a year Mr. Clark, who has given up active business life, goes out there to look over affairs at the ranch and give his opinion on matters where it is advisable. On the ranch are no less than 40,000 sheep. The ranch is all fenced in, has ample equipments in buildings and extends in one direction for a distance of forty miles. It is in Choteau County.

This ranch is run on what might be called scientific principles. That is, at this season of the year, and for the rest of the winter it is run according to the barometer. The ranch has six telephone stations. The approach of blizzards and other cold storms is so sudden in that country that it means a loss of many sheep, where herding is carried on extensively, if they are not rushed under shelter when these storms come. Whenever the barometer falls seriously word is telephoned at once to the stations on the ranch from the central house and the sheep are raced in, if necessary, for their protection.

The sheep are kept in flocks of 3000, and two men go with them as herders. They are rounded up at night, and reports are made over the telephone every evening as to the day's work. This ranch is said to be the only one in this country fully equipped with the telephone. The result is that at any hour of the day the Clark brothers know the situation on any part of their ranch, and concerted action can be taken by the herders at any time on direction from the ranch office. The ranch has been an immense success, and this has come from the close application of business principles.

Life on the Clark ranch is very attractive. The chief house is a large two-story log structure. It is beautifully furnished with hangings and rugs, and it is full of gaiety. The owners have a large yellow dog, and when Eastern visitors come out there on hunting trips it is a common sight to see a merry coaching party go dashing across the prairie. The mountains are near, and some fine lakes, notably St. Mary's are not far away. Shooting is excellent and close at hand, and it is not a long journey to Helena or to the other lively cities of Montana.

The Clark boys, as they are known out there, used to be prominent in the 400 of New York and Newport, as the 400 existed ten years ago, but they dropped society and its attractions from the moment they went into sheep herding. They had been brought up without the necessity for work, but their father insisted on giving them occupation with serious responsibilities. They proved their worth from the start. Every winter one of them has come home for a short visit, but it has been a stay always with a longing to get back to the ranch and to pitch into hard work there. They have studied every phase of the business and have worked with their own hands on the sheep.

Moreover, the young men have surrounded themselves with genial assistants. On their ranch, employed as herders, have been many of their acquaintances and friends who have met with financial reverses and have been thrown on their own resources in an emergency. Among these herders have been two German barons, who, several years ago, were social lions in swell society in the East. They liked open air life, and were willing to act as herders while their affairs were being straightened. On the ranch there are generally half a dozen such companions, and life in the central house in the evenings, with music and other attractions, is delightful. During the winter season these young men take their dress suits and drop down to Helena. Social functions take an added importance there because of their presence. They are much sought after as leaders in German. Their dancing accomplishments always make them desirable guests.

When Mr. Clark first decided upon a Western career for his sons he went into the wheat country of North Dakota to investigate. Land agents were bringing to him constantly as to the depth of the black soil out there. This was a most important matter for purchasers to know about. Mr. Clark hit upon an ingenious method of verifying their statements. When an agent would drive up to the hotel to take Mr. Clark out to see some land, he would be surprised to see Mr. Clark lighting a big tin affair like a water-pot, about eight feet long, and blow it away in the wind.

"The soil is dry, but they have an agent would say when a certain spot would be washed."

"I guess I'll try it myself," Mr. Clark would respond. Then he would bring out his tin arrangement and begin to push it down into the ground. It was simply a huge auger and it told the tale to the inch as to the earth's depth. Mr. Clark also had a sort of cheese box made, and with this and his auger to aid him no land agent could deceive him, willingly or unwillingly, as to the soil's depth.—New York Sun.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Cornelius Vanderbilt has a \$15,000 piano.

In the course of a year a single crow destroys 700,000 insects.

The Manchester (England) ship canal cost \$60,000,000 and 130 human lives.

A skunk farm near East Freeport, Ohio, has 5000 of the malodorous animals.

A Bangor (Me.) taxidermist has already stuffed and mounted thirty-nine deerskins this season.

The Madras (India) Government has issued orders to prohibit book-swinging at religious festivals.

Circleville, Ohio, was so named because it was originally situated within one of the Indian mound circles.

In Australia the cherry stones grow on the outside of the cherries, and several varieties of wood will sink in water.

No authentic painting by any one of the famous Greek or Roman masters of antiquity is now known to be in existence.

The first English dictionary contained only nouns and verbs, the nouns in one column and the verbs in another.

Letters received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the Lake City can be spelled in 197 different ways.

The first savings bank in this country was the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society, organized in 1816. It is still in existence.

The trotting record has been lowered at the average rate of five seconds a decade since 1815, when Lady Suffolk held it.

An apple tree in Monticello, Fla., bears on different limbs grafted apples, crabapples, pears, peaches, pears and quinces.

The Russian Czar's palatial yacht, the Polish Star, has a miniature Greek chapel on the upper deck with an altar spread with red velvet.

Denver, Col., has the largest street railway cable in the world. The route which acts as the motor is 35,000 feet, or about seven miles long.

On New Year's morning every man and boy in the Celestial Empire, from the Emperor to the lowest peasant, pays a visit to his mother. He carries her a present, and thanks her for all she has done for him.

The goose and crane of South America commonly winter in the West Indies and in the valleys of the Amazon and Orinoco, but great flocks of them have been seen crossing the South Atlantic in the autumn, evidently bound for Africa.

At Schilligallen, in Germany, recently, an old man of seventy-three, named Mormon Jankles, who had already buried three wives, proposed to a fourth. She told him he was too old, whereupon he went into the neighboring forest and hanged himself.

Ashston in the household is just beginning its career of usefulness. It is now made into hearth brushes, stove polishers, mats, flutroon rests and for lapping paper. It will come in time, no doubt, to turn into fire-proof handles, aprons, carpets and a dozen other things.

Cost of Running Trains.

Probably few travelers, even those who daily have occasion to use the railway, have any adequate idea of the cost of running trains. The cost may differ, and doubtless does differ greatly with the varying conditions, but the recently published figures of one of the extensive Western systems are instructive. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, operating 6147 miles of road, has made public an analysis of expenses per revenue train mile run for the past two years, the total miles run being 31,754,115 in 1890, and 36,245 in 1891. The items include repairs of locomotives and cars, station service, train service, train and station supplies, fuel, oil and waste and maintenance expenses. The total operating expenses were 96.4 cents per revenue train mile in 1890, and 92.65 cents in 1891. The revenue from passengers per train mile was only 91.4 cents in 1890 and 92 cents in 1891. It is thus seen that there was a profit of 10 cents per revenue train mile in 1890, and 1.35 cents in 1891, and that of this margin the two items of fuel and oil and waste and maintenance expenses for the year 1891 were 1.35 cents per revenue train mile. The cost of running a train is a very large item in the cost of a railway.

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Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

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Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-spavin, curb, poll evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bow-turbles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address,
T. J. WILLIAMS,
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Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by D. W. Loudermilk and Susan J. Loudermilk, his wife, to L. M. McClintic, trustee, to indemnify and save harmless with the McClintic as endorser on a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$167.46, dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Roanoke, Roanoke, West Virginia, and any renewal of said note, said deed is dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in Book No. 25, page 297, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and said D. W. Loudermilk having paid said note as endorser thereon as aforesaid, the undersigned Trustee, having been required by the said D. W. Loudermilk, will proceed at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas county on the

5th Day of March, 1895,

county court day, to sell by way of public auction, to the highest bidder,

for Cash,

the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said debt, and the costs attending the execution of the trust, to wit:

One brown horse, and two horse wagons, one set of harness, one-third interest in a threshing machine, and one-third interest in a sawmill, the property of the said D. W. Loudermilk. The other two-thirds interest in said threshing machine and sawmill being in G. H. Loudermilk and Fast Armstrong. Also a certain tract or parcel of land containing about 100 acres, situated in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, and owned by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and wife to be sold by the said Trustee, and the proceeds of the sale of the above described property to be applied to the payment of said note and the costs attending the execution of the trust.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on the 14th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Friday, the 16th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report on the matter of said circuit court the following matters of account, to wit:

1st. An account showing all the existing liens against the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons, together with all their dates, amounts and priorities.

2nd. An account showing the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons subject to the liens aforesaid.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATTON,

[1-11-95-41]

Commissioner.

TO all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of R. H. Simmons.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. H. Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 16th day of February 1895.

Given under my hand this 7th day of January, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,

[1-11-95-41]

Commissioner.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of Commissioner L. M. McClintic, Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 9th, 1895.

George C. Hill's Adm'r.

vs

Rebecca J. Hill and others.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested in the above styled cause that pursuant to a decree entered in said cause on the 16th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W. Va. on the 20th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to wit:

1st. A statement of the account of R. W. Hill, Administrator, cum testamentary executor, of George C. Hill, dec'd.

2d. An account of all the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts, priorities, and the persons to whom payable, and showing the amount of the debts mentioned in decree in this cause made October 21st, 1890, exactly as stated in said decree.

3d. A special statement of all debts against the estate of George C. Hill, deceased, discharged by the administrator thereof, together with the amount of such debts as should have been liquidated from the personality of said estate, and showing the amount of such debts discharged by the administrator to which he is entitled to be substituted as creditor against the real assets of said estate in lieu of the creditors whose claims he has discharged.

4th. A statement showing all the costs of this suit and to whom due.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent to the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

[1-11-41]

Commissioner.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

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Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc. etc.

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At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer, Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

Attemper to Escape from Jail. Cut This Out.

We were too much crowded last week to give a full account of the night Armstrong put in in his vain endeavor to deliver himself, being confined in the Huntersville jail. He has wished since that he had fully appreciated the comforts of his cell at Huntersville, and had not trifled with the "best jail in the State."

Armstrong was put in jail on Saturday, January 26th. On the next night he had pulled away the sink in one corner of his room and found that the sink in the next room connected with this one by means of a pipe. This gave him a hole through the six-inch partition to begin with. Waiting over a week, he and his cellmate, Barton Douglas, another negro, pulled away the sink again, late Tuesday night of last week, took a piece of their bedstead and pushed away the sink in the other room. They then saturated the oak with coal-oil, set fire to it, and enlarged the hole sufficiently for them to crawl through.

All went well until the smoke began to choke them. They threw water on it, which made the smoke worse. They crawled through, and found the empty cell next as securely locked as their own. Now the smoke question was getting serious. The oak wood was smoking strong enough to have cured all the Hams in Pocahontas of everything. The negroes in the ground floor smelt the smoke, for there was not a chink for it to escape. They thought the jail was on fire, and yelled like demons. Armstrong and Douglas raised the window, but they said that just drove the smoke in. Then they raised their voices, too, and the old jail must have sounded as though the famous "forty devils" were confined therein. The four negroes yelled all night, until the town woke up about five o'clock next morning. The prisoners' eyes were almost put out, and even late in the day they could scarcely see anything.

Now Armstrong finds out what his effort cost him. He is buried alive in the new Marlinton jail, which is a terror to all possible prisoners. He is in a steel cage and outside he can look through to where a stove is kept burning to warm him. He exchanged a comfortable room, with a wood fire and light, for this metal concern. Formerly he could look out of a window on a road, but now he is too far from the window to see anything, and will not even catch a glimpse of the sky when the frost is on the glass. Nobody can come in and chat with him, and his surroundings will give him as much satisfaction as if he were at the bottom of a well.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name!

Very True, but it Kills All Pain.

Sold Everywhere, Every Day—

Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Fargo has a keen nose for business. It threatens to become a formidable rival of Sioux Falls as a divorce center.

American men can still be imported into Germany in small quantities carefully packed away under the coat.

Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th, 1895.

Summer term begins April 18th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. O. C. Onegood,
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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kinsler,
Coaway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation I know of."

H. A. Ancker, M. D.,

131 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as a regular product, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
London, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMYTH, Pres.

The Castor Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux,
Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,
Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.

BREAKS UP Bad Colds, Lo Crippe, Influenza,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March 4, 1890

Cash Capital \$200,000

N. C. McNEIL,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

FEED, LIVERY

AND

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

12 Horses for Sale and 11 for Rent.

PEAL A. C. McNEIL, Prop.

ITALIANA

A limited number of horses for sale.

All prices for horses and horses.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result in trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nerves, etc.

Women's complaints.

For a full description of the various ailments cured by Brown's Iron Bitters, see the book "The Great Blood Purifier," sent free on request.

Prepared by J. C. Brown & Co., Lowell, Mass.

NOTICE

Picture Taking is Easy

KODAK
IF YOU DO IT WITH A
KODAK

An illustrated manual, free with every instrument, tells all about making the exposures and how to "do the rest" but, of course "we do the rest" when you prefer.

A 64 page, illustrated catalogue, telling all about Kodaks and Kodas, free for the asking.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

G. C. AMLUNG,
FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.
Mending neatly done.
Give me a call.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-sprain, curb, pollerill, fistula, and heaves. Ternus, specific and cure guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eddies Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fever, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address:

T. J. WILLIAMS,
Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by D. W. Loudermilk and Susan J. Loudermilk, his wife, to L. M. McClintic, trustee, to indemnify and save harmless Withrow McClintic as endorser on a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$167.46, dated on the 6th day of June, 1904, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Hotchkiss, Hotchkiss, West Virginia, and any renewal of said note, said deed is dated on the 6th day of June, 1904, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in deed book No. 25, page 197, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and said Withrow McClintic having paid said note and endorser thereon as aforesaid, the said trustee having been required by the said Withrow McClintic, to sell at public auction on the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas County on the 14th day of March, 1905,

every item day to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder.

for Cash.

The trustee is not responsible for any loss or damage to any property or to the person of any person who may be injured by the use of any of the property sold, and the trustee is not responsible for any loss or damage to any property or to the person of any person who may be injured by the use of any of the property sold.

Commissioner's Notice.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 7, 1895.

James M. Simmons,

R. H. Simmons, Adm'r.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above styled cause on the 14th day of October, 1894, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on Friday the 18th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report to the next session of said circuit court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. An account showing all the cash and debts due at the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons, together with all other debts, of the said R. H. Simmons.

2d. An account showing the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons subject to the liens aforesaid.

3d. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATT N.,
Commissioner.

[1-11-95-4t]

TO all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of R. H. Simmons.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. H. Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 18th day of February 1895.

Given under my hand this 7th day of January, 1895.

W. A. BRATT N.,
Commissioner.

[1-11-95-4t]

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of Commissioner L. M. McClintic,
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 9th, 1895.

George C. Hill's Adm'r.

vs.
Rebecca J. Hill and others.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested in the above styled cause that pursuant to a decree entered in said cause on the 10th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W. Va. on the 20th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. A statement of the account of R. W. Hill, Administrator, cum testamentary executor of George C. Hill, dec'd.

2d. An account of all the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts, priorities, and the persons to whom payable, and showing the amount of the debts mentioned in decree in this cause made October 21st, 1890, exactly as stated in said decree.

3d. A special statement of all debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, discharged by the administrator thereof, together with the amount of such debts as should have been liquidated from the personality of said estate, and showing the amount of such debts discharged by the administrator to which he is entitled to be substituted as creditor against the real assets of said estate in lieu of the creditors whose claims he has discharged.

4th. A statement showing all the costs of this suit and to whom due.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent to the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend.
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Commissioner.

[1-11-4t]

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Veterinary, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise them prices and best attention.
At L. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

PATTERSON SIMMONS,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done at reasonable prices.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,

ARMSTRONG ON JAILS.

A Few Particulars of a Late Attempt to Escape from Jail. Cut This Out.

We were too much crowded last week to give a full account of the night Armstrong put in in his vain endeavor to deliver himself, being confined in the Huntersville jail. He has wished since that he had fully appreciated the comforts of his cell at Huntersville, and had not trilled with the "best jail in the State."

Armstrong was put in jail on Saturday, January 26th. On the next night he had pulled away the sink in one corner of his room and found that the sink in the next room connected with this one by means of a pipe. This gave him a hole through the six-inch partition to begin with. Waiting over a week, he and his cellmate, Barton Douglas, another negro, pulled away the sink again, late Tuesday night of last week, took a piece of their bedstead and pushed away the sink in the other room. They then saturated the oak with coal-oil, set fire to it, and enlarged the hole sufficiently for them to crawl through.

All went well until the smoke began to choke them. They threw water on it, which made the smoke worse. They crawled through, and found the empty cell next as securely locked as their own. Now the smoke question was getting serious. The oak wood was smoking strong enough to have cured all the Hams in Pocahontas of everything. The negroes in the ground floor smelt the smoke, for there was not a chink for it to escape. They thought the jail was on fire, and yelled like demons. Armstrong and Douglas raised the window, but they said that just drove the smoke in. Then they raised their voices, too, and the old jail must have sounded as though the famous "forty devils" were confined therein. The four negroes yelled all night, until the town woke up about five o'clock next morning. The prisoners' eyes were almost put out, and even late in the day they could scarcely see anything.

Now Armstrong finds out what his effort cost him. He is buried alive in the new Marlinton jail, which is a terror to all possible prisoners. He is in a steel cage and outside he can look through to where a stove is kept burning to warm him. He exchanged a comfortable room, with a wood fire and light, for this metal concern. Formerly he could look out of a window on a road, but now he is too far from the window to see anything, and will not even catch a glimpse of the sky when the frost is on the glass. Nobody can come in and chat with him, and his surroundings will give him as much satisfaction as if he were at the bottom of a well.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Nerve!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Finch has a keen nose for business. It threatens to become a formidable rival of Sioux Falls as a divorce center.

American meat can still be imported into Germany in small quantities, carefully packed away under the veil.

Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 10th, 1905.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1905.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Free washing and lodging.

For catalogue and other information apply to:

J. H. Gentry, Principal.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osborn,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack poisons which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other brutal agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,
Coaway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

**LIGHTNING
HOT DROPS.**

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux,
Cholera Morbus, Nauseas, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,
Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.

BREAKS UP Bad Colds, Lo Grippe, Influenza,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the
Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1867
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

(Horses for Sale and Hire.)

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horse boards.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses bought or to rule or sell.

J. H. O'WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FOR RENT! Mr. J. H. O'WILSON,
at Edray, W. Va.

at Edray, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles will cure—brought from the very first class—of course it's worth a try. "Oil of Life" is the name.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous Affections, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. The receipt of two or three of our bottles out of the thousands of bottles of Fair Views and back—true.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE! I will do a full line of

and lot of goods. A full line of

a store. No more goods

from (Annapolis). and lot of

from (Annapolis). and lot of

from (Annapolis). and lot of

from (Annapolis). and lot of

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

3 MAY, W. Va.

As an example of the panther leaping & powers the following is probably true. A long time ago, two brothers named Hamm were hunting in this same Gay country. They were following the trail of a deer. Presently, they saw where a panther had come to the trail, and was following. They tramped along in this way until a point where the panther had left the deer's trail. Right judging as the tracks were so close that the panther was then on a detour to pull down the deer, the hunters silently took the space behind the panther. Suddenly they leaped on in soft snow, until the panther was backed. For a long time he roared around in vain to find his prey because of the trail. Finally they looked below them, and saw a deer lying freshly killed by the panther. A true measurement of the panther's leap was taken, as the hunters had sprung off a log down to the distance of a short chain, and caught the deer. The panther had evidently been hunting the deer, but had eluded it, and was without a victim. The hunters found the panther's tracks, and left very handsomely.

ONE of the saddest reflections the Republican party will have after the next election, will be that they once had the power and feared to use it.

THE Legislature adjourns on the date of this paper. No material changes have been made in the laws of this State. It is a practicable endorsement of the existing statutes, the product of Democratic times.

FAR be it from us to complain of the Legislature, for making larger appropriations for the expenses of the State than ever before. Freed from the incubus of debt, West Virginia can afford to be luxurious.

SOMETHING runs up our coat-sleeve informing us that Pocahontas is on the eve of getting a railroad. Those who know, are once more expecting a speedy development of Marlinton.

THE editor of this paper felt complimented when he saw that the *Webster Echo* had copied no less than ten of his news items of one week, comprising about a column of matter. We are more than ever inclined to believe that the editor of the *Echo* knows a good thing when he sees it.

THE 22ND OF FEBRUARY.

No people seem more successful than the Greek in resisting the blighting influence of the Moslems. It is generally agreed that this phenomenal patriotic result was due to the attention those people paid to ancestral examples, and the pains that were taken to stimulate the youth to emulate the character and the deeds of those who did so much for their country. The Greek idea was that the same valor and noble principles required to establish a nation, were just as essential to the perpetuity of those precious institutions. Washington was a just man. It was his firm resolution never to be misled by others, any more than by others to be overawed; never to be seduced, betrayed, or hurried away by his own weakness or self-delusion any more than by other men's arts; nor ever to be disheartened by the most complicated difficulties any more than bespoiled on the giddy heights of fortune. Without such qualities our liberties would not have been achieved, and our government never materialized. Should our institutions ever pass into the control of parties destitute of these traits of character, then self government will prove a failure, and tyranny will once more enthral humanity, and the last state will be worse than the first.

A Total Loss.

One of our most successful merchants evidently knows more about making money than he does about hunting. Some days ago a local hunter brought in two birds of about the size of a small chicken. They were of the largest species of wood pecker, commonly known as the wood-hen. One of its marks is its crimson crest. He offered them to the merchant as wood-peckers. Seeing wood-peckers rated very high on the premises, a good price was paid for the birds by the merchant. He was disastrously disappointed to find that no credit

The Washington Post

AND THE

Pocahontas Times,

ARE OFFERED TO SUBSCRIBERS AT THE CLUBBING RATE
OF \$1.30 FOR BOTH.

We cannot let the opportunity pass without offering our subscribers this famous independent weekly for 30 cents additional to the price you are paying for your county paper. This gives you a large city paper and your home paper at nominal sum. This offer is to subscribers who are strictly paid up in advance.

The Legislature.

Only five more days of the present session of the Legislature remain, but there is great deal of important business which remains to be completed. The general appropriation bill has been laid upon the table in the House of Delegates and it will probably remain there. It is generally understood the House will wait till the appropriation bill comes over from the Senate and take up that bill and try to agree on it. Of course there will be a disagreement, and a conference committee will have to be appointed to harmonize the differences between the two houses. The Senate has completed its bill on the second reading and it may pass that body to-day. The principal point of difference between the Senate and the House bills is, that in the Senate bill appears an item of \$10,000 for an exhibit of the State's resources at the Baltimore Centennial, which the House bill does not contain. The question of making an appropriation of \$10,000 for an exhibit at the Baltimore Centennial, was discussed in the House last Friday and the amendment proposing the appropriation was defeated by a large majority. If the Senate bill be taken up in the House the fight over the appropriation will be gone over again and the matter will likely be referred to the Conference committee for settlement.—*Gazette, Feb. 18.*

Owing to conflicting or different ways of presenting matters, it is difficult to report the progress made by the Legislature since the last issue of the TIMES. The body seems to have gotten a move on itself, as a resolution to hold three sessions per day was adopted. The morning session to begin at 10 o'clock.

The State Levy will not be reduced in favor of the School Levy, as a recent examination of the Auditor's books show that it would seriously embarrass governmental administration to make the proposed reduction.

The latest proposed arrangement for judicial circuits puts Pocahontas in the 14th circuit, with Monroe and Greenbrier Counties. Hence a new slate for this Judgeship is in order. The scheme is for eighteen circuits and nineteen Judges; two for the 1st circuit, which includes Wheeling.

Charleston and Elk City were consolidated into one city, against their will, so as to have a large city for a capitol. This has been done in spite of what the old adage teaches:

"Little head, little wit.
Big head, not a bit."

The Governor has signed the bill defining a lawful fence.

Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power or sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farm or is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callahan, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callahan, and J. B. McNeel, Academy. Am. making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Write or call in one day. For particulars.

To-day is the 163d anniversary of Washington's birth in Westmoreland County, Va. The old home was about a mile from the junction of Pope's Creek with the Potomac, the spot is highly interesting, not only from the associations connected with its history but also in view of the natural beauties with which it is adorned. The visitor is charmed with a view of the Maryland shore of the Potomac, one of the most majestic of rivers, and of its course for miles towards the Chesapeake. The dwelling burned before the Revolution was a low-pitched, single storied, frame building with four rooms on the first floor and an enormous chimney at each end on the outside, this being the style of the better class of residences in those days.

In his famous oration, contrasting Washington and Napoleon, Lord Brongham said: "It will be the duty of the historian and the sage in all ages to omit no occasion of commemorating this illustrious American, and until time shall be no more will be a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue to be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington."

The *Hinton Independent-Herald* mentions an incident worthy of careful consideration. It seems the various ministers mutually agreed to preach sermons against gossip. Five sermons were preached to good and attentive congregations. The Baptist Elder's text was Phillipians 4:8—"Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report; if there be any virtue and any praise, think on these things." The Episcopal rector discoursed on Exodus 20:16—"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Rev. Mr. Holt, Presbyterian pastor, preached from Psalm 101:5—"Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off; him that hath a high look and a proud heart will I not suffer." The Methodist preacher, Rev. O. C. Beal, commented on James 4:11, "Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother and judgeth his brother, speaketh evil of the law; but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law, but a judge." From our exchanges we infer that Hinton is not the only town that is tormented with people given to this low-minded, objectionable habit of retailing dirty things about their neighbors. As Pocahontas people let us use our tongues in a way that better things may be expected of us.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.
Terms.

per day . . . 1.00
per meal . . . 25
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or

Waverley Bicycles.



Are the Highest of Hill
High Grades

Warranted Superior to
Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 7, 1894

Indian Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.
GENTLEMEN:—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to sell us this wheel retail for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.
Yours truly, WALTER C. MERRICK & CO.

High grade, Wood Rim, Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs. \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that an establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line here than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT!—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must eat to live, or live to eat, I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS
REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

West End
of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

The Confederate Veteran

and etc

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

A thrilling report comes from Tucker county, of two school children, a brother and sister perishing in the blizzard that raged on the 13th of February. The brother's age was 12 years and he took off and wrapped his coat around his sister aged 10 years, and when found they were frosted in each other's arms. The papers are speaking of this as a rare act in highest terms of heroism. The *New York Express*, says: His conduct had in it all the highest elements of heroism. It was not inspired by love of glory or hope of reward, it was born of instinctive chivalry, and inspired by deathless courage. To die in the blaze of battle is far less difficult, than to perish by inches after having deliberately sacrificed the last glimmers of safety in order to save another. There could be no stern trial of his manhood but the West Virginia boy stood the test and the nation that lost him has reason for pride as well as sympathy. He was made of the right stuff for American citizenship.

600,000 miles of thread are annually used in the United States.

Observes the Louisville Courier-Journal: Countess Wachtmeister says the future man will have a sixth sense. It is to be hoped it will be common sense.

London Engineering says that the new magazine gun adopted for the United States Army possesses "all the requisites now universally admitted to be necessary to a perfect magazine gun."

The practice of grasping a loaded gun by the muzzle is still in vogue, laments the San Francisco Examiner. There is never a closed season for the particular sort of a hunter who fails to realize the relative ability of the two ends of his weapon.

Considerable attention has been drawn to the statement by the Russian Minister of Finance, M. Witte, that during the past six years it was frequently the Czar's personal influence that maintained peace; that frequently there were warlike threats which he never answered.

The Japanese scheme of dividing China into three independent kingdoms, each to be ruled by a native prince, is, in the estimation of the Philadelphia Ledger, an ingenious one. The attempts of the three princes to do each other up would probably relieve Japan of any further subjugatory efforts in China.

The cotton seed oil mills of England import their cotton seed almost exclusively from Egypt. The oil is used in soap factories, and a considerable quantity of it is shipped to the Mediterranean where, without doubt, observes the New York Independent, it is transformed into "pure olive oil," much of which is sent to the United States and purchased by our people in preference to the really pure oil made in California.

Says the New York Independent: Our dailies show a great lack of reverence in describing the weather. The Tribune spoke of the expected cyclone from the Gulf as coming north at an "easy jog;" the Times said it "seems to have humped against a Nova Scotia 'high' (area of high pressure); the Herald characterized it as "a very slow cyclone," and said it "may put on more steam;" the World told its readers that the great storm is on its way, but "is taking things easier than the weather sharps thought." Thus do our great papers exhibit their genius in making the oldest and commonest of topics interesting.

A good many people appear to think that resistance to a blow is a test of hardness in minerals, whereas it is resistance to erosion. Ignorance of this fact led a man in this city, relates the New York Sun, to experiment on what appeared to be a large and unusually clear garnet of rather light red color. He took a hammer to it and smashed it to atoms. A diamond is the hardest substance in the world, yet it may be broken by a tap from a hammer, or even a fall on the sidewalk, and it is apt to split along the cleavage lines, which are parallel to its faces. Experts test all undetermined gem first with a file and after with fragments of stone of differing hardness. If it yields to the file it is glass, or something no more durable than that.

That glorious theme of song and story, the old frigate Constitution, apostrophized by the New York Press, is to devote the rest of her days to the training of youth, and that these days may be long is the wish of every true American who remembers her services to her country. She is to be turned over to the Massachusetts naval militia for use as a training ship, and will leave her present station at Boston in about a month. No more firing career could be imagined for the Constitution than that of an educator, and the young Massachusetts sailors are for the most part a happy and contented lot. A little something to help her along did not sound like enough to poor Selinda's response to the Fair, but there was no good thing about her.

She said to-day: Cotton worms do their best—Country short on hay; Still, we ain't a-going to give in While the world owes all a livin'! Let the cotton rise an' fall! Let the corn give out; Let the strongest horses stall, Monaderlin' about! Ain't a bit o' use to give in While the world owes all a livin'! If the crop is short, the land Still is bread an' tang; Still the hoe is to the hand— Still the mule is strong! Never givin' to see us give in While the world owes all a livin'! What's the use to sit an' pine When the cold wind blows? Takes a lot o' rain an' shine Jest to make a rose! Roses die an' violets give in, But the world owes folks a livin'! —Atlanta Constitution.

SELINDA'S SATCHEL.

BY SOPHIE AVERY.



finishing touch to the pink waist she was ironing and set the iron down hard.

"It's of no use to talk, mother. I never can go anywhere," she said. "And I do wish you wouldn't call me Selindy."

The ironed things went into the clothes basket with a sweep and a toss, and the basket went into the closet with a thump, and Selinda ran up stairs to her own room and hurried her head in the pillow. It was only a foolish little seventeen-year-old head, although its owner taught the Bend school and sang in the church choir, and was an officer of the Village Improvement Society. Miss Kittredge dropped the boy's blouse she was mending, and folded her little knotty, toil worn hands in her lap; her glasses had grown so misty so misty that she could not see.

"Poor little Selindy-da! It does seem too bad," she murmured. "If Enoch would only pay me, as he said he would, for keepin' house for him and nursin' him through that rheumatic fever, more'n a year ago. I can't bear to say anything—monget relations, so—and Enoch is terrible high. And if I do speak it'll only make him cast a slur upon Amasa, his own brother that's dead and gone, because he hadn't more faculty and didn't leave us better off. But then! Selindy does feel so bad now that the Pritchard girls and Naomi Jenks are going to the World's Fair. And it does seem kind of providential that Enoch will be goin' by her home from market this afternoon."

The little woman arose, slowly, but with resolution, and took her mending out to the porch. But the mending was neglected, and she peered anxiously through the fluttering poplar, down the long, dusty road. She actually trembled when a tall, gaunt figure, upon the seat of an open farm wagon, came suddenly into view.

"Enoch, I want to speak to you just a minute," she called, hurrying out to the gate.

Enoch was thin-lipped, and dried like leather. He flicked a fly from his horse's back without looking up, and with a distinctly discouraging air.

"It ain't any use talkin' to me about Rufe," he said, before the little woman found her breath or her courage to speak. "He's got to make his own way, just as my boys would, if I had any. I don't care anything about machinery or lectricity, or any of the fol-de-rols that he's got his head full of. I don't expect he'll ever amount to as much as Selindy does."

"It's Selindy that I want to speak to you about," said the widow, hastily. "You know I don't like to say anything about it, Enoch, but you said you'd give a little something for takin' care of you when you was sick, and now—Selindy she wants so bad to go to the World's Fair. I expect you'll think it's extravagant, but she worked hard keepin' school, and Rufe he's doin' real well in the mill, and seems as if now was just the time if you did think of givin' me anything."

"You want me to give it to Selindy, do you?" The grim mouth relaxed a very little. "If Uncle Enoch had a week's pay it was for his niece Selinda, whom all Carmel accounted 'smart.' I did think she had more sense than to go galavantin' off to Chicago, a squanderin' money, but webbe I'll give her a little something to keep her along. I'm goin' over to N. day after to-morrow, and I'll stop on my way home."

A little something to help her along did not sound like enough to poor Selinda's response to the Fair, but there was no good thing about her.

That was, indeed, after he had suffered very severe twinges of rheumatism, and Rufe had said it would "take more than rheumatism to take the kinks out of Uncle Enoch so they'd stay out!" nevertheless, Mrs. Kittredge's worn face was aglow as she called to Selinda, who was still pre-terate and tearful, and told her just what a hope Uncle Enoch had held out. Selinda was sanguine also. She dried her eyes, and ripped the skirt of the "changeable" silk that had been her mother's wedding dress, to make a "stylish" waist to wear with her old black cashmere skirt. And then she couldn't resist the temptation to run across the field to Naomi Jenks's to tell her of the joyous prospect. And she was really angry with Rufe because he shook his head doubtfully, going right on eating blackberry pie, when she told him of Uncle Enoch's promise.

When the day came she ran out as soon as she had wiped the dinner dishes in watch for Uncle Enoch. He was late and in a hurry. He handed her out a rather large-sized pasteboard box.

"There, I ain't one to be small when I make up my mind to go n-shoppin'; if you take good care of that 'twill last you till the next World's Fair comes round," with a grim chuckle. "You tell your mother it's her own risk lettin' you go; 'tain't any of my doin'." I've got other uses for my money."

Selinda carried the box into the house. It was light, but oh, how heavy her heart was! And Rufe, who had been standing behind the great butterfat-tree, turned a somersault. Rufe always had provokingly little to say for himself, and he turned somersaults as an expression of his feelings on the most inopportune occasions. Selinda thought that even a boy ought to have more sense. There was silence in the room for the space of a full minute after the cover was taken off the box; then Mrs. Kittredge said with a tearful gasp, "Oh, don't feel so bad, Selindy; it's a real pretty satchel."

Selinda had a temper. I wish that she had had it as fully under control as all but the very bad girls in stories do; but alas! she flung the pretty satchel with all strength, box and all, up into the high cupboard beside the mantelpiece. The box came tumbling down, and the cover followed it, and Rufe carried them off, saying he had been wanting some pasteboard to make a bin for his winnowing machine. (Rufe spent his leisure experimenting upon miniature machinery.) The bag stayed up in the closet, and Selinda sat and cried, with intervals of trying to be good and make the best of things, and her mother took the egg money, with which she was to have bought herself a pair of gloves, and bought a gilt belt for Selinda, and she made a great many omelet pies in anxious, silent sympathy, and opened the strawberry preserves, of which Selinda was very fond.

Sometimes when Selinda was away, Mrs. Kittredge opened the cupboard door and looked at the satchel, and said regretfully, "It's a real pretty satchel." At last one day, three weeks after the satchel had been flung up there she said it in Selinda's hearing.

"You think so much of pretty things," said Selinda, a little contemptuously. "You wanted some pink vases like those the minister's wife had, and a watch and chain like Mrs. Deacon Palmer had, and a spray of lilac in your bonnet like Aunt Jemima! You always liked pretty things and—"

Selinda looked up, suddenly, as if struck by a new thought—"you never had any!"

Rufe looked up from the tiny wheel that he was scowling with every paper. "I wonder if this is the first time you ever thought of that!" he said in a gruff voice, as if he had a lump in his throat. And he scowled meditatively at her, as Selinda now remembered she had caught him scowling at her before.

"Well, I don't know," was all that their mother said, in a weak, half guilty little voice, and Selinda saw her furtively wipe away a tear.

"Aunt Jemima has sent word by Phoebe Bascom that she wants you to come over and help her get ready to go to the World's Fair," said Selinda when she came home from the dressmaker's the next day. (She was floundering a little consolation in the changeable silk waist, although she couldn't wear it to the Fair.) "Aunt Jemima is going, and Mrs. Prentice and Rufe Fowler, with Jonas for an escort."

"I'm real glad for Jimmy. They'll have a beautiful time. I guess I'll go over and help her fix off, if you think you and Rufe can get along," said Mrs. Kittredge.

Selinda was at the dressmaker's again the next day when Mrs. Kittredge's nephew, Jonas, came after her. Going to the cupboard for her best handkerchief and her gloves, where she kept them "hasty" for Sundays, Mrs. Kittredge caught sight of Selinda's satchel.

"I don't believe Selindy would care a mile if I should take it. She said she never would carry it, and it would

be the stewed tomatoes that she carried over this is a nice way of using them. Boil two-thirds of a cup of rice in two cups of water (or steam it in the double boiler) adding half a teaspoon of salt at the time you pour the boiling water on to the rice. Cook until soft, which will be in a half or three-quarters of an hour. Remove the cover and stir the rice carefully with a fork to let the steam escape and dry off the rice. Heat the tomatoes which were left, season them quite highly with salt and pepper, using a little cayenne to brighten the taste, add to the rice a tablespoonful of butter, stir carefully in, and when melted pour over the tomatoes and stir that also into the rice. Serve at once as a vegetable and you will be surprised to find it so good. —New York Advertiser.

"And she never had a chance to go anywhere!"

Rufe's voice was so gruff now that it made Selinda come out of the pantry and stare at him. His face was red, and he breathed quickly, as if he had been running.

"She's gone, has she?" he said. "But I can go over to Aunt Jemima's; it won't be too late." He drew a roll of bills from his pocket and spread them out before Selinda's eyes. "I've been doing extra work for a long time, and I got Mr. Pritchard to pay me to-day. And then I sold those jumping jacks that I made, and the little wooden wagons—you thought I couldn't, but I did—and I've saved every cent I could, and at last there's enough—enough for mother to go to the World's Fair!"

"For mother to go to the World's Fair?" echoed Selinda in utter amazement. She almost laughed, it seemed so ridiculous. And then a sudden revulsion of feeling swept over her. Instead of laughter there was a threatening of tears—a blessed mist that cleared long blinded eyes. "Oh, Rufe, I never thought! It was only mother! And though you're only a boy you did think! Oh, she'll have such a good time! But you, Rufe, I never thought of you, either; and there's the machinery—there are all sorts of things that it would be a real benefit to you to see!"

Rufe turned his back to her, and swallowed a lump in his throat—a lump that went down hard. But he raised his head proudly.

"I shall be a man, and make my way, and see things," said he, "But mother never had a chance."

Rufe planned to go over to aunt Jemima's next morning; but there was no need, for bright and early, their cousin Jonas came driving like mad up to the porch, with Mrs. Kittredge beaming with delight beside him.

"Oh, Selindy, he wasn't so bad—your Uncle Enoch, I mean," she grasped. "Just see!" She opened the satchel, and showed a little inner pocket from which she drew five crisp new twenty-dollar bills. "I found them last night when I was showing the bag to your aunt Jemima. Now, Selindy, you can get ready right off!"

But Selinda shook her head firmly; if she had one little pang of temptation no one will ever know it—and told Rufe's story, while Rufe retired, shame-facedly, behind the wood-shed door, for there was cousin Jonas listening—and added her own plan, which was that her mother should go to Chicago, escorted by her own big boy, Rufe, who would learn twice as much as she—Selinda—would. And Selinda had been so much in the habit of having her own way that of course she had it now.

Little Mrs. Kittredge went off with her sister Jemima, and her cronies, half-dazed with delight, almost as uncertain of herself as the little old woman on the King's highway who cried "O Lawd! a mercy no me this surely can't be!"

And Rufe—but only a boy with a burning desire to "find out things" knows what going to the Fair meant to Rufe. As for Selinda, perhaps there were moments of mingling, even tears; but she says she had a good time all alone at home. And when her Uncle Enoch, driving by, called out to her:

"Well, Selindy, you found what I put in the bag for you?" she answered, with a happy face:

"Oh, Uncle Enoch, I found the money—and a great deal more!"

Uncle Enoch thought he must be getting deaf; he didn't know what she meant. But it didn't matter much what a girl meant, anyhow.—Portland Transcript.

Spontaneous Combustion of Coal.

According to L. Hoepke, it is to a slow oxidation and to the resulting disengagement of heat that must be attributed the spontaneous combustion of cargoes of coal. The danger is so much the greater in proportion as the surface exposed to the air is wider. It is maximum with coal dust. The loading and unloading should, therefore, be so done as to avoid as much as possible the crumbling of the coal under the influence of the ship's motion. The smallest vessels are preferable for the carriage of coal.

Mr. Hoepke does not believe in the possibility of the spontaneous combustion of cargoes of damp cotton. But it is possible that a spark falling accidentally upon a bale may remain ignited for weeks and afterward set fire to the mass. Greasy cotton, on the contrary, very easily takes fire spontaneously. The same is the case with flax, jute and tow. Stacks of hay, and bales of tobacco and hops are likewise liable to spontaneous combustion. —Scientific American.

No man would listen to you talk if he didn't know it was his turn next — Atlantic Globe.

the stewed tomatoes that she carried over this is a nice way of using them. Boil two-thirds of a cup of rice in two cups of water (or steam it in the double boiler) adding half a teaspoon of salt at the time you pour the boiling water on to the rice. Cook until soft, which will be in a half or three-quarters of an hour. Remove the cover and stir the rice carefully with a fork to let the steam escape and dry off the rice. Heat the tomatoes which were left, season them quite highly with salt and pepper, using a little cayenne to brighten the taste, add to the rice a tablespoonful of butter, stir carefully in, and when melted pour over the tomatoes and stir that also into the rice. Serve at once as a vegetable and you will be surprised to find it so good. —New York Advertiser.

COOKING BANANAS.

Cooked bananas make delicious desserts. As fritters, they are excellent. Sliced, fried and sprinkled with powdered sugar they are good. Made into a pudding by slicing them, placing in a pudding dish with alternate slices of sponge cake, the whole being soaked with beaten egg and baked, they are not to be despised. Preserved bananas are also delicious. Boil together a pound of sugar, a half pint of water and the juice of one lemon and one orange. Skim this and when it is syrup-like put in six peeled bananas sliced in two. Cook for about forty minutes and serve cold.

To bake bananas loosen the skin so that the fruit may be slipped out, but do not take it out until after the baking. Bake for half an hour. Then remove the loosened skins and cover with a sauce made by boiling half a cup of sugar and half a cup of water five minutes and adding a teaspoon of butter and the juice of half a lemon. —New York World.

THE SERVANT OF SMALL THINGS.

There is a prospect that, before we are much older, nearly all our house-keeping will be done by machinery. Not only by special machines for special purposes, but by great co-operative machinery for the whole house-keeping.

But the faithful housekeeper is quite sure that there is one servant who will never be supplanted—the servant of small things. The servant, paid or unpaid, who picks up the trifles every one else drops, and puts away the articles every one else forgets. The servant who carries up and down stairs odd cups and glasses and spoons; who finds overshoes and nates and schoolbooks and hats; who gathers the scattered playthings and discovers the misplaced book or sewing; who makes ready the chair and the footstool for the coming occupant, and who takes up all the dropped stitches, moral and material, in the family life.

There may arise housekeeping machines, big and little, working with marvelous skill and accuracy. But until a method is discovered of putting a heart as well as hands into them, if giving them a soul as well as a body, it is certain that the sphere of the servant of small things can never be perfectly filled by such contrivances. —Harper's Bazar.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

After washing never wring worsted dress goods. Shake them.

Soak mildewed clothes in butter-milk and spread on the grass in the sun.

Acid phosphate will remove ink stains from the hands when everything else fails.

Milk, applied once a week with a soft cloth, freshens and preserves boots and shoes.

Canned eardrums carefully browned on a double-wire grilliron and served with lemon are appetizing.

One of the easiest ways of "taking cold" is to drop asleep without an extra wrap over the shoulders.

No receptacle for soiled clothing, even if handsomely decorated, should be kept in a sleeping apartment.

These are days when extra care should be taken to keep the feet perfectly dry. A fresh pair of stockings should be used every day.

Canned tomatoes are more delicious baked than stewed. About ten minutes before removing from the oven spread buttered bread-crumbs over the top.

Whiten yellow linen by boiling half an hour in one pound of flour steeped in one gallon of milk. Then wash in suds, then to two cold waters with a little bluing.

Calicoes, ginghams and chambrays cannot be properly washed with the white clothes. They need a much quicker process, and the long delay of an ordinary washday will ruin them.

Two uses of eggs are not generally known or appreciated. A fresh egg beaten and thickened with cream, lightly eaten, will relieve heartburn, and the skin of a baked egg, was applied to a boil, will draw out the matter.

In Russia it was the belief that bear skins were

The story of a woman who walked for three years, barefoot, and who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is a story of the most remarkable kind. The woman, who is now a well-to-do and comfortable woman, was at one time a poor, wretched creature, who was unable to walk, and who was suffering from a most terrible disease. The story is a most interesting one, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the human body.

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Pure Blood
Cure Perfect Health, Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure Blood



Very Painful
Appetite

Hood's Cures

THE PROBLEM OF MECHANICALLY PROPULSED CARRIAGES

Engineers Think the Solution is to Be Found in Some Form of Electrical Storage Battery

W H. A. steam locomotive is a recognized means of obtaining power. It was naturally suggested that its application to driving vehicles on common roads was feasible. The idea was first made practical use of, according to some authorities, by Cugnot, a Frenchman, who built in 1769 a steam carriage that ran at an average speed of three miles an hour as long as the steam lasted. The engine is still preserved in Paris. It has a pair of thirteen inch single-acting cylinders operating a crank that drives a single driving wheel with a roughened periphery.

James Watt, in the patent that he took out in that year, included the employment of his steam engine in the propulsion of carriages on land. He never put his idea into effect. Hornblower, an Englishman, is also credited with having invented a steam carriage at about the same date.

Marked progress in mechanical propulsion was noticed when James Murdock, in 1784, tried a steam carriage of his invention with striking success. He, in his model, applied his heat by a lamp. A modest man, he decided first to test his locomotive on a dark night. When all was in order he connected the working parts and away the machine went at full speed along the road. He lost control entirely. Runners say that the weird object, puffing and snorting and blazing, met the clergyman of the parish, who was frightened into believing that he had encountered the evil one.

In America Oliver Evans, as early as 1772, suggested plans for a road carriage that were never made use of. He obtained a patent on his idea in 1787, and in 1801 built a floating dredging machine, operated by the first successful double-acting high pressure engine ever made. By putting wheels in his boat and connecting them with his engine he propelled this strange craft one and a half miles overland to the point of launching.

Those early attempts at building steam engines for use upon common highways did not develop anything of real service. The bad condition of the roads was the great obstacle. This trouble was augmented by the behavior of the managers of the turnpikes, who were afraid that the heavy vehicles would injure their road beds and eventually interfere with the use of horses and thus cut off their tolls.

Every obstruction possible was put upon the roads to prevent the running of the engines. In many places they were piled with rough stones; extra rates of toll were charged. This state of affairs continued as late as 1831, when steam highway traction had reached a much more thriving condition than in Murdock's days.

When in 1802 Trethwick and Vivian demonstrated that it was possible to run steam engines upon smooth lines of rails, the attention of inventors was turned in a new direction, and until 1820 the great minds that so long had devoted their time to steam carriages were busy solving the problem of railway traction. In 1826, the road carriage subject came forward somewhat prominently again.

Steam stages were built and run for profit for a short time. Sir G. Gurney in 1825 ran his steam coach a distance of nine miles, from Cheltenham to Gloucester, carrying from ten to twelve passengers, and made the trip in forty minutes. Later he attached a coach to his motor and carried thirty-three passengers in fifty minutes. He ran his coach for four months, carrying in that time 4000 passengers.

Julius Griffiths, Messrs. Burdett, Hill, Bramah, Seward, Dance, Hancock, Ogilvie and Sommers in England, and Harrison, Dyer, Joseph Dixon and Rufus Porter in America, all worked on the steam carriage with more or less success at about this period. So important was the subject held that in 1834 a committee was appointed in the House of Commons to investigate it.

The development of the railway engaged the attention of the engineers and engineers so completely from this time that the steam carriage problem was almost entirely forgotten. The French, in fact, never, has been interested in the improvement of the land carriage. It is true that in 1834 a committee was appointed in the House of Commons to investigate it.

It is to be feared that the idea of a steam carriage, a trouble present even when the carriage runs on rails. There is also difficulty in reducing the speed of a motor to a speed suitable for driving, and to a variation in speed that such a vehicle must possess.

The possibilities of these objections being eliminated are great, and it is probable that in a few years the propelling power for the long looked-for road carriage will be economically and efficiently applied to the axle by means of an electric motor, with an accumulator beneath the carriage seats. — New York Sun.

WISE WORDS.

Self-confidence is rock bottom. Luck is the encouragement of pluck. A woman's love is as thin as it is beautiful.

The sun can't shine through a torpid liver. The hardest worker isn't the greatest gainer.

When you have nothing to say don't try to say it. If we improve our circumstances they will improve us.

You know what a man is when you know what he will oppose. We can readily see how easy it is for other people to do right.

Nothing itches like an empty palm unless it be an overfull one. Every civilization bears in it seeds of the civilizations to follow.

Much mischief has been done by making virtue seem a nuisance. A dock-tailed horse illustrates that the end does not always justify the means.

No man who doubts the worthiness of his principles can be brave in their defense. It is hard to believe that a sin will bite when it comes along with gold in its teeth.

What are you doing to make it easier to do right and harder to do wrong in your own town? It is a good maxim to forgive many offenses of others before you fully exculpate yourself.

The man who is so straight that he leans backwards looks worse than the fellow who stoops. If you really love what you believe to be your duty, opposition only makes you stronger.


It is worth remembering that Governments as well as individuals have rights of self-defense. The "middle-class mind," unknown in Greece or Rome, is the directing force in society to-day.

Is there any one who thinks it is as easy for him to take other people's advice as it is for them to take his? A Rice Table in Java.

In Java, as in most really warm countries, it is customary to rise early and to take a cup of tea or coffee, together with a biscuit and some fruit, immediately on leaving one's bed. This is followed by a more substantial breakfast, but the first really serious meal is served at 12.30, and is equivalent of the French "dejeuner a la fourchette," or the Anglo-Indianiffin. This meal is called rice table ("rya-ta-fel"), from the principal dish—a very elaborate curry, in the preparation of which the Malay cooks are especially skilful. The peculiarity of the rice table consists in the number and variety of dishes presented. From these dishes the guest has to select the materials which, together with the rice upon the soup-plate before him, are to constitute his curry. It is also as well to know beforehand that one is not required to lunch solely on curry, but that the rice table is succeeded by courses of ordinary luncheon dishes. It is a case, therefore, of "embarras de richesses." There are two dangers to be avoided. In the first place, it is quite possible, in spite of the number of dishes presented singly, to say nothing of an octagonal tray containing a separate chutney in each of its nine compartments, to get no lunch at all. For nothing is easier than, after saying "Nein" to a succession of frivoleous compounds, to dismiss the one solid and palatable dish capable of sustaining an Englishman until dinner time. The second danger is that of making up one's curry "not wisely, but too well," and leaving neither appetite nor capacity for the luncheon, or for any of the other solid dishes which subsequently appear, and which, under these circumstances, only produce a feeling of mental horror and consternation. It is then that one suddenly realizes that the rice table is merely a sort of treacherous "hors d'oeuvre." — Pittsburg Bulletin.

General Exhibition of Sports. I have proposed to have a general exhibition of sports in connection with the centenary of 1870. The idea is a very good one, and will be set aside for nothing. The Minister of Commerce has appointed a committee to draw up a general programme, which is to include, among other things, gymnastics, military exercises, and athletic sports.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the Royal.



Com'r of Health, New York City.

She Proved Her Love.
Don Massimo, Duke of Antikoff, whose engagement to Princess Eugenie Bonaparte was recently announced, some years ago fell in love with a beautiful Roman girl of humble birth, but, in spite of their mutual supplications, her parents refused in the most emphatic manner to give their consent to the union. After a great deal of persuasion, however, the girl appeared to waive her objections to a secret marriage. The day of the ceremony came at last, and it was while they were standing together and taking their vows, that the Roman maiden suddenly threw herself into her lover's arms and sobbed out: "You shall see now how great is the love I bear you. I will not consent to this marriage. The world says that I want your title and your money. I don't, but I could never make you happy," and in spite of the Duke's urgent, heartbroken entreaties, she obstinately refused to go through the remainder of the ceremony.

What He Would Do.
Lord Aberdeen once left London at midnight in a sleeping-car for the north. In the morning, he saw a stranger opposite him. "Excuse me," said the stranger, "may I ask if you are rich?" Somewhat surprised, his lordship replied that he was tolerably well to do. "May I ask," continued the stranger, "how rich you are?" "Well, if it will do you any good to know," was the reply, "I suppose I have several hundred thousand pounds." "Well," went on the stranger, "if I were as rich as you and snored as loud as you, I should take a whole car, so as not to interrupt the sleep of others."

Large Collection of Small Books.
The largest collection in existence of the smallest books in the world is said to be that owned by M. Georges Salomon, a Parisian amateur, of whose 700 little volumes none is larger than 1 inch wide by 2 high.

Not Enough.
There are seventy-six homeopathic hospitals in this country.

SOME men seem to have been made out of dust that had gravel in it.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

Bear in Mind That "God Helps Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use

SAPOLIO

YOUNG MEN, BOYS AND YOUNG LADIES

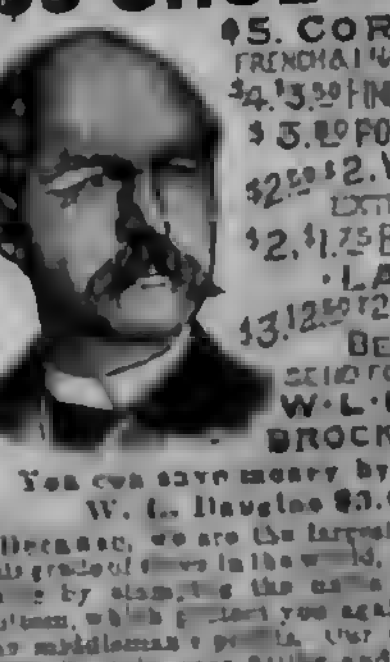
Trained for a Successful Start in Business Life, taught how to get a living, make money and become successful. Usual citizens of Eastern Europe, for example, N. Y. On the Hudson, the only school in America devoted to this specialty. Pupils provided for competent students. Refers to patrons in every State and Graduate in nearly every city and town. Total expense of prescribed course \$100 to \$150. No class system, no vacation. Applicants enter any day. Address for catalogue, giving full information, CLEMENT C. HAYES, President, 30 Westchester Street, Passaic, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

15. CORDOVAN, FRENCH MANUFACTURED.
\$2.50 FINE CALF HANGAR.
\$3.00 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.00 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE.
\$2.50 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
\$3.00 LADIES.
\$3.00 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturer of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by giving you the same and price on the same. We have them in every style and wear them all over the world. We have them in every style and wear them all over the world. We have them in every style and wear them all over the world.



"I wish I had not eaten that salad." "Why? I thought it excellent." "So it was, but it has a run in its tail." "Oh, that's a mistake. How low this you'll be all right in ten minutes." "What is it?"

"A Ripans Tabule!"

"Do you carry them around with you?" "I do, indeed! Every place I heard about them I bought one of the little vials in my vest pocket."

PATENTS TRADE MARKS. Send for catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Picture Taking Is Easy

KODAK
IF YOU DO IT WITH A
KODAK

An illustrated manual, free with every instrument, tells all about making the exposure and how to "do the rest" but, of course "we do the rest" when you prefer.

A 6 page, illustrated catalogue, telling all about Kodak and Kodak, free for the asking.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DRUGGIST—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Vatashes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise close prices and polite attention.
At E. H. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insurance against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Factory rated. Mar. 1, 1905.

N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dosty Ave. and, opposite the postoffice.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day . . . 1.00

per meal . . . 25

lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per head.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

NOTICE! I will sell my farm and lot at Lexington. A fine place and for a good price. Seven acres of land, a good house, a good barn, a good well, a good fence, a good road, a good school, a good church, a good store, a good hotel, a good office, a good factory, a good warehouse, a good dock, a good pier, a good wharf, a good canal, a good river, a good lake, a good sea, a good ocean, a good world.

Labellie W. Va. W. B. HILL

FOR RENT! My house and lot at Lexington. A fine place and for a good price. Seven acres of land, a good house, a good barn, a good well, a good fence, a good road, a good school, a good church, a good store, a good hotel, a good office, a good factory, a good warehouse, a good dock, a good pier, a good wharf, a good canal, a good river, a good lake, a good sea, a good ocean, a good world.

Labellie W. Va. W. B. HILL

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles care—benefit comes from the very first dose—it won't state your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery

—Store and Shop—

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on short-notice.

Successors of G. P. Crummett, who is employed by the firm.

PATTERSON SIMMONS.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,

Room, 10, Beilly Block,

Wheeling, W. Va.

State and General News Items.

One of the most sensational events that ever transpired in Southern banking affairs has recently occurred in Lexington, Va. The report is that C. M. Figgitt, the defuncting cashier of the Lexington Bank, is short about \$150,000. About \$80,000 in stock and \$70,000 belonging to depositors. He has been at this kind of crooked financiering for twenty-three years. The bank was left with but \$5,000 of ready money, and so business is paralyzed for the time being. The Military Institute had \$20,000 on deposit, and the County Treasurer kept his accounts there. In reference to bondsmen, the situation is so complicated there is no fair prospect of recovering anything from them, he has had so many bondsmen during his term of service. In a note he says that he would not carry a cent with him, but eight thousand dollars deposited the day before he left cannot be found. When he left town he was seen to have two large valises with him, as he took a west-bound train. He comes of a highly respectable family, and possessed the entire confidence of the patrons of the bank. Much feeling prevails, and all the banks over the State will be looked into very closely. It is hardly possible for him to make good his escape.

SOME active minds in Randolph county thought out a division of that county, one part of which would have Womelsdorf for its county-seat, and the other, Huttonsville. In the scheme the upper part of Pocahontas was to form part of one of the new counties.

THE Italians lately in the employ of the Roaring Creek Railroad Company in Randolph are inclined to raise a disturbance over the lack of money to settle their claims. A good many are selling out at 50cts on the dollar.

OIL bearing sand has been found at the depth of 1600 feet, at Gratton.

CHARLESTON is having a hard time to get its new city government in working order.

Mathematics.

How many of each animal, can a man buy for \$100, and have 100 head of all, buying hogs at 50 cts., sheep at \$3, and cows at \$10?

An example in alligation.

Solution by Prof. J. E. Wise, of Huttonsville, W. Va.

\$1	501-50	1-50	904-94	\$47
	83	1-200	11	3
	104-900	5	5	50
		Head 100		\$100

Make the average price \$1. In comparing one less with one greater than the average price, we have columns 1 and 2 indicating the gain or loss on one.

Columns 3 and 4 indicate proportional parts of 1 and 2.

Column 5 is the sum of the proportional parts or shows the number of each—94 hogs; 1 sheep; and 5 cows.

1. How much square-edged inch lumber can be cut from a log 40 inches in diameter, and 14 feet long?

2. How many bushels of shell-ed corn, or corn on the cob, or corn not shelled, will a wagon-bed hold that is 104 feet long, 34 feet wide, and 2 feet deep?

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Man, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th, 1905.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1905.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Boarding, washing, and lodging, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per week.

For catalogue and other information apply to

J. D. SWENY, Principal,

CONCORD, VIRGINIA.

MERCER CO., W. VA.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Purgative, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. OGDON,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by foreboding, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KENNEDY,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

Dr. A. ARNER, M. D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley BICYCLES.



Are the Highest of All High Grades

Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:
GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorcher and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is High, name, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorcher high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate you, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85, ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MEYER & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weights 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . \$75

24-inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LIGHTNING

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HOT DROPS

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc. Tastes Good. Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

It will last a lifetime. One horse pair
or sufficient. Grains any grain, either
just merely cracking it, or fine enough
to make family meal. Every big fam-
ily is buying one. Reference, R. W.
Hill, T. H. Beard, L. H. Beard, G. W.
Collinson, Frank Hill, Mrs. W. Whiting,
Wm. Callison, and J. H. M. Neal, Ac-
count. Any merchant a canvasser of the
county, and will call on you in a short
time. 1871, in each of all Agents
for Populace and Country con-
taining. Right sold in one day. For par-
ticulars, write to
R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va. 1871

Wood pulp has been put to use, but the most extraordinary substituting woollen yarn. A spinning the pulp has been discovered and the production can be combined with wool in making yarn, in the proportion of one part of wood to three parts of wool. Much of this composite yarn is said to have been put into hosiery. — New York Telegram.

Send in pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion F.P.
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and 1

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Court begins Tuesday, the 2nd day of April.

CONGRESS adjourned last Monday. While it may be the last Democratic Congress to be seen at Washington for some time, we cannot deplore its ending or wish it back again.

OUR President always shows to a better advantage when he is reigning with a Republican Congress. He is so constituted that he can agree to nothing and with nobody, and when he differs from the Republicans we think he is doing right.

At every recurring casualty, or tragedy, one is forced to think that we people of a thinly settled county lead a more eventful life than the common, crowded world outside. Some body is continually getting killed, robbed, or burned out, and altogether we whoop things up a good deal. It may be because we have room to spread, like trees in the open.

It is refreshing to hear of spunky husbands like the following: A man and his wife were passing near some school-boys. A fugitive snow-ball hit the lady. He became furiously angry, and justly so, too, and turning on the boys and shaking his fist in a most threatening manner, exclaimed in stentorian tones: "Its lucky for you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"

It is generally supposed that as soon as it was discovered that Figgatt, at Lexington, had stolen more from the bank of which he was cashier than the bank thought it possessed, that the other banks of Virginia looked into their "inwards" to see where they were at. Anyway, the First National Bank at Lynchburg arrested its teller, charging him with stealing \$26,000. This sum seems insignificant beside Figgatt's steal, still it is enough to make it grand larceny.

REV. SAM SMALL, having joked others, now comes in for his turn to be joked. Several years since, while a student at a Virginia college, essays were put in the hands of a committee to decide which was most worthy of the prize. Prof. Holmes of the University of Virginia was on that committee. Sam Small presented a very able paper, and the committee returned it to him and endorsed it with these words: "The prize is awarded to Dr. Johnson, of London, for an essay to which is attached the name of Sam Small."

AFTER the Legislature adjourned, many thought that Governor MacCorkle would call a special session for the purpose of rearranging the judicial circuits. Others have suggested that two years hence a constitutional convention be called for this purpose. Evidently, the development of certain sections of the State makes changes necessary. Our district composed of Preston, Taylor, Barbour, Tucker, and Randolph has more than enough business for two judges. Tucker County, alone, has over a thousand cases on its docket and it is impossible to try a case under one or two years. This makes it

inefficient hit of legislating performed by that body. In fact practically the only bill affecting in any considerable manner the business of the State. Under the new bill, a man in difficulties can borrow money on his real estate, and if it is a bona fide law may prefer that creditor to the extent of the loan. This will help many a good man to weather the storm, and will lead to capital coming into the State. Heretofore the lender though his money had been applied to the liquidation of the borrower's debts could only come in as a creditor at large.

THE Gazette states that Doctors Schofield and Staunton have supplied themselves with anti-toxine, the new remedy and preventive for membranous croup and diphtheria, and offer to share the same with the other physicians in Charleston and Kanawha Valley. This seems the first of this remedy that has come to Charleston, and its virtues will be anxiously observed. The results are reported as generally, very satisfactory in most instances when used elsewhere.

DR. MOOMAU on his return called and paid us a good old-fashioned visit. He cheerfully answers all questions, and voluntarily gives an account of his important stewardship.

A LAY OF THE HEN.
Jennie had a little hen,
With feathers white as snow,
Preacher and his wife came, then
The pullet had to go.

County Court.
The County Court was in session two days of this week. The regular routine of business was gone through. The bridge at Huntersville was ordered to be repaired. Bids are to be received for this and for the furniture of the new courthouse. E. H. Smith was granted drug license. A number of road overseers were appointed. A detailed report next week.

Found Guilty and sentenced to be sold: a number of articles have been found guilty of occupying too much valuable space in my store. They have got to go! I am determined they must go at hard-lime prices.
P. GOLDEN.

EDRAY W. VA.
March, 5 1895.
Editor Pocahontas Times—Dear Sir: Please state in your issue of this week that I will preach at Marlinton, next Sunday the 10th, (D. V.) and oblige.
Yours Truly
W. A. SHARP.

Green Bank.
Mr. J. Moore, of Frost, was in our town last Tuesday.
Rev. O. L. Potter will hold a sacramental service at this place on next Sunday, the 10th at 11 o'clock.
Miss Dora Brownlee closed her school at this place last Friday. She has taught the best disciplined school that has been taught here since the war. She expects to teach a subscription school at Marlinton this summer. We congratulate the people who are so fortunate as to get her to teach their children.
We are a having real March weather at this writing, changing every hour.

Our vicilully was shocked on last Sunday morning by the news of the fatal shooting of Ham Collins by Charles Slavin, in an altercation which resulted in the death of Mr. Collins.

Hon. J. P. Moomau, M. D. has been sick since his return from Charleston, having contracted a bad cold, but is some better at this writing.

NOTICE: I will offer for sale or rent, my acre-house and lot at Lobella. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Marlinton. Write or call on me.

Mr. S. B. Annab and Dr. Ligon purchased 100 head of stock sheep on Knapp's Creek, and brought them here.

Mr. Sam'l Sheets, of Dunmore, was welcomed with a bright smile when he was calling on the Creek the other day.

Mr. Jake Hill is at Dr. Ligon's.

The hillside are bare once more, and stock is grazing like summer-time. Some lambs are to be seen.

A good many sheep were lost by their owners last winter, also a lot of chickens and geese froze.

Born: a child to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shineberry on the 27th of Feb.

We learn that Mrs. Geo. Tacy, of Driftwood, is worse again. Some people have opened their sugar orchards, but no sugar has been made as yet.

A GENERAL MOVE.

The movers commenced last Monday. Woods Dilley moved to the Dndley place and Howard Showalter to the Woods Dilley house, just making an exchange. We had a jolly time moving. Johnny Tracy helped in the moving.

Mr. Jacob Showalter talks of going to live with his son-in-law, Sam Gibson, on Elk.

LATER: It is snowing again.

PUMPKINHEAD.

ROOFING
Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.
PAINT
red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

LADDERS
that shorten or lengthen for tinnern, carpenters fruit growers, etc.

PAPER
heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

PRICES
low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

WM. A. LIST & CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

Special Offer.
We have made arrangements with the Confederate Veteran published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the POCAHONTAS TIMES and the Veteran at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.65 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The Veteran has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Brattou, trustee,
vs.
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburg Railway Company, of date October 28, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, The West Virginia Central & Pittsburg Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 3th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, D. Q. Clerk.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it KILLS ALL PAIN.

ly, 1894, in the chancery cause of Last Gay

John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on
TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895,
Offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON,
Special Commissioner,
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.
J. H. PATTERSON,
m8 4t Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. R. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,

offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

Terms: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.
J. H. PATTERSON,
m1 4t Clerk.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.

J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros. & Co. of \$418.06 and \$14.80 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. McCLINTIC, D. Q. Clerk.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,
R. E. BUSS,
County Sheriff.

tober, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, Rachel E. A. Sheets and others the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County, Back Alleghany Mountain, containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gam and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878, of the timber on said 164 acres has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company.

Said land is partially improved and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this sale and expenses of sale, and upon credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

J. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner,
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands
IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH.

In front of the court house of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND

Lying on Knapp's Creek in county, adjoining the lands of Ham Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of W. S. Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reputed to contain valuable iron ore. It is along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber be easily floated from it to market.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money cash in hand and for the residue bonds with proven personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURLEY,
Special Commissioner,
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond required by law.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

G. C. ANLUND
FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING

EDRAY W. VA.
All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.
Mending neatly done.
(Give me a call)

C. B. SWECKE

General Auctioneer
and Real Estate

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Farms and Town Lots a specialty in the business. Correspondence and business transacted by mail. Residence, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY
Architect and Surveyor

cannot deplore its ending or wish it back again.

OUR President always shows to a better advantage when he is reigning with a Republican Congress. He is so constituted that he can agree to nothing and with nobody, and when he differs from the Republicans we think he is doing right.

At every recurring casualty, or tragedy, one is forced to think that we people of a thinly settled county lead a more eventful life than the common, crowded world outside. Some body is continually getting killed, robbed, or burned out, and altogether we whoop things up a good deal. It may be because we have room to spread, like trees in the open.

It is refreshing to hear of spunky husbands like the following: A man and his wife were passing near some school-boys. A fugitive snow-ball hit the lady. He became furiously angry, and justly so, too, and turning on the boys and shaking his fist in a most threatening manner, exclaimed in stentorian tones: "Its lucky for you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"

It is generally supposed that as soon as it was discovered that Figgatt, at Lexington, had stolen more from the bank of which he was cashier than the bank thought it possessed, that the other banks of Virginia looked into their "inwards" to see where they were at. Anyway, the First National Bank at Lynchburg arrested its teller, charging him with stealing \$26,000. This sum seems insignificant beside Figgatt's steal, still it is enough to make it grand larceny.

REV. SAM SMALL, having joked others, now comes in for his turn to be joked. Several years since, while a student at a Virginia college, essays were put in the hands of a committee to decide which was most worthy of the prize. Prof. Holmes of the University of Virginia was on that committee. Sam Small presented a very able paper, and the committee returned it to him and endorsed it with these words: "The prize is awarded to Dr. Johnson, of London, for an essay to which is attached the name of Sam Small."

AFTER the Legislature adjourned, many thought that Governor MacCorkle would call a special

creditor at large.

THE *Gazette* states that Doctors Schoofield and Staunton have supplied themselves with anti-toxine, the new remedy and preventive for membranous croup and diphtheria, and offer to share the same with the other physicians in Charleston and Kanawha Valley. This seems the first of this remedy that has come to Charleston, and its virtues will be anxiously observed. The results are reported as generally, very satisfactory in most instances when used elsewhere.

DR. MOOMAU on his return called and paid us a good old-fashioned visit. He cheerfully answers all questions, and voluntarily gives an account of his important stewardship.

A LAY OF THE HEN.

Jennie had a little hen,
With feathers white as snow,
Preacher and his wife came, then
The pullet had to go.

County Court.

The County Court was in session two days of this week. The regular routine of business was gone through. The bridge at Huntersville was ordered to be repaired. Bids are to be received for this and for the furniture of the new courthouse. E. H. Smith was granted drug license. A number of road overseers were appointed. A detailed report next week.

Found Guilty and sentenced to be sold: a number of articles have been found guilty of occupying too much valuable space in my store. They have got to go! I am determined they must go at hard-time prices. P. GOLDEN.

EDRAY W. VA. }
March, 5 1895. }

Editor *Pocahontas Times*—Dear Sir: Please state in your issue of this week that I will preach at Marlinton, next Sunday the 10th, (D. V.) and oblige.

Yours Truly
W. A. SHARP.

Green Bank.

Mr. J. Moore, of Frost, was in our town last Tuesday.

Rev. O. L. Potter will hold a sacramental service at this place on next Sunday, the 10th at 11 o'clock.

Miss Dora Brownlee closed her school at this place last Friday. She has taught the best disciplined school that has been taught here since the war. She expects to teach a subscription school at Marlinton this summer. We congratulate the people who are so fortunate as to get her to teach their children.

Driftwood, is worse again.

Some people have opened their sugar orchards, but no sugar has been made as yet.

A GENERAL MOVE.

The movers commenced last Monday. Woods Dilley moved to the Dudley place and Howard Showalter to the Woods Dilley house, just making an exchange. We had a jolly time moving. Johnny Tracy helped in the moving.

Mr. Jacob Showalter talks of going to live with his son-in-law, Sam Gibson, on Elk.

LATER: It is snowing again.

PUMPKINHEAD.

ROOFING

Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

PAINT

red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

LADDERS

that shorten or lengthen for tinner, carpenters fruit growers, etc.

PAPER

heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

PRICES

low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

WM. A. LIST & CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

Special Offer.

We have made arrangements with the *Confederate Veteran* published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the *POCAHONTAS TIMES* and the *Veteran* at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.65 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The *Veteran* has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee,
vs.

W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburg Railway Company, of date October 25, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, The

the Clerk's office of the Court of Pocahontas County, Virginia, in Deed 13, and which is said 1077 acres of tract is very valuable and timbered. TERMS: \$1000 to pay the sum interest thereon of October, 1894, suit and sale, in three equal installments in six, twelve, and respectively from the purchase of good and approved security for the defendant being retained by the court. W. Special

I certify that by said decree executed. J. H. m8 4t

Commissioner's

PURSUANT to Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at 1894, in the case of A. Gieger vs. W. I will, on Tuesday

the 2d Day of offer for sale by front of the county, that tract the West side of in the First District and known as the place, containing less, being the said Section in said Terms: One chase money cash residue in two equaling due in six and respectively, from with interest from purchaser executed good and approved ty for the deferred lien being retained security. CHA

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Order of

{ STATE OF W
{ POCAHONTAS
At rules held in, of the Circuit Court on Monday, March Ott, Bros. & Co.

J. W. Bolton, W. H. Moore, and J. Whiting, and J.

The object of this a judgment of of \$418.00 and against J. W. subject the lands Bolton to the and the costs of appearing by affidavit defendant. J. H.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, March 8, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.00 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Court begins Tuesday, the 2nd day of April.

Congress adjourned last Monday. While it may be the last Democratic Congress to be seen at Washington for some time, we cannot deplore its ending or wish it back again.

Our President always shows to a better advantage when he is reigning with a Republican Congress. He is so constituted that he can agree to nothing and with nobody, and when he differs from the Republicans we think he is doing right.

At every recurring casualty, or tragedy, one is forced to think that we people of a thinly settled county lead a more eventful life than the common, crowded world outside. Some body is continually getting killed, robbed, or burned out, and altogether we whoop things up a good deal. It may be because we have room to spread, like trees in the open.

It is refreshing to hear of spunky husbands like the following: A man and his wife were passing near some school-boys. A fugitive snow-ball hit the lady. He became furiously angry, and justly so, too, and turning on the boys and shaking his fist in a most threatening manner, exclaimed in stentorian tones: "Its lucky for you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"

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REV. SAM SMALL, having joked others, now comes in for his turn to be joked. Several years since, while a student at a Virginia college, essays were put in the hands of a committee to decide which was most worthy of the prize. Prof. Holmes of the University of Virginia was on that committee. Sam Small presented a very able paper, and the committee returned it to him and endorsed it with these words: "The prize is awarded to Dr. Johnson, of London, for an essay to which is attached the name of Sam Small."

AFTER the Legislature adjourned, many thought that Governor MacCorkle would call a special session for the purpose of reorganizing the judicial circuits. Others have suggested that two years hence a constitutional convention be called for this purpose. Evidently the development of certain well thought of the State makes change necessary. One district composed of Preston, Taylor, Barbour, Tucker, and Randolph has more than enough business for two judges.

Under County clerk has over a thousand names on its docket and it is impossible to try a case under one in two years. This makes it hard on the poor defendant, and causes the courts to be closed for weeks.

The preference of creditors bill passed by the last Legislature is their most important and most beneficial bit of legislation performed by that body. In fact practically the only bill affecting in any considerable manner the business of the State. Under the new bill, a man in difficulties can borrow money on his real estate, and if it is a bona fide law may prefer that creditor to the extent of the loan. This will help many a good man to weather the storm, and will lead to capital coming into the State. Heretofore the lender though his money had been applied to the liquidation of the borrower's debts could only come in as a creditor at large.

THE Gazette states that Doctors Schofield and Stannton have supplied themselves with anti-toxine, the new remedy and preventive for membranous croup and diphtheria, and offer to share the same with the other physicians in Charleston and Kanawha Valley. This seems the first of this remedy that has come to Charleston, and its virtues will be anxiously observed. The results are reported as generally, very satisfactory in most instances when used elsewhere.

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A LAY OF THE HEN.
Jeannie had a little hen,
With feathers white as snow,
Preacher and his wife came, then
The pullet had to go.

County Court.
The County Court was in session two days of this week. The regular routine of business was gone through. The bridge at Huntersville was ordered to be repaired. Bids are to be received for this and for the furniture of the new courthouse. E. H. Smith was granted drug license. A number of road overseers were appointed. A detailed report next week.

Found Guilty and sentenced to be sold: a number of articles have been found guilty of occupying too much valuable space in my store. They have got to go! I am determined they must go at hard-time prices.
P. GOLDEN.

EDRAY W. VA.
March, 5 1895.
Editor Pocahontas Times—Dear Sir: Please state in your issue of this week that I will preach at Marlinton, next Sunday the 10th, (D. V.) and oblige.
Yours Truly
W. A. SHARP.

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Mr. J. Moore, of Frost, was in our town last Tuesday.

Rev. O. L. Potter will hold a sacramental service at this place on next Sunday, the 10th at 11 o'clock.

Miss Dora Brownlee closed her school at this place last Friday. She has taught the best disciplined school that has been taught here since the war. She expects to teach a subscription school at Marlinton this summer. We congratulate the people who are so fortunate as to get her to teach their children.

We are having real March weather at this writing, changing every hour.

Our vicinity was shocked on last Sunday morning by the news of the fatal shooting of Ham Collins by Charles Slavin, in an altercation which resulted in the death of Mr. Collins.

Hon. J. P. Moorman, N. D. has been sick since his return from Charleston, having contracted a bad cold, but is some better at this writing.

NOTICE: I will offer for sale or rent, my above house and lot at Lohsville. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Beach's Valley. Four miles from Lohsville and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A pleasant town.
Lohsville W. Va. W. B. HILL.

Clover Lick.

We are having fine weather just now.

Mr. S. B. Hannah and Dr. Ligon purchased 100 head of stock sheep on Knapp's Creek, and brought them here.

Mr. Sam'l Sheets, of Danmore, was welcomed with a bright smile when he was calling on the Creek the other day.

Mr. Jake Hill is at Dr. Ligon's. The billies are here once more, and stock is grazing like summer-time. Some lambs are to be seen.

A good many sheep were lost by their owners last winter, also a lot of chickens and geese froze.

Born: a child to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shineberry on the 27th of Feb. We learn that Mrs. Geo. Tuoy, of Driftwood, is worse again.

Some people have opened their sugar orchards, but no sugar has been made as yet.

A GENERAL MOVE.

The movers commenced last Monday. Woods Dille moved to the Dudley place and Howard Shewalter to the Woods Dille house, just making an exchange. We had a jolly time moving. Johnny Tracy helped in the moving.

Mr. Jacob Showalter talks of going to live with his son-in-law, Sam Gibson, on Elk.

LATER: It is snowing again.

PUMPKINHEAD.

Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.

red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

that shorten or lengthen for tinners, carpenters fruit growers, etc.

heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,
WM. A. LIST & CO.,
Wheeling, W. Va.

Special Offer.
We have made arrangements with the Confederate Veteran published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the POCAHONTAS TIMES and the Veteran at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.45 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The Veteran has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Order of Publication.
STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee,
vs.
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, of date October 28, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, The West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, P. Q. Clerk.

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere. Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, P. Q. Clerk.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, P. Q. Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October term, 1894, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay

vs.
John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on
TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895, Offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the courthouse of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON, Special Commissioner.
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. E. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895, offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

TERMS: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security.

CHARLES P. JONES, Commissioner.
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
POCAHONTAS COUNTY to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.
vs.
J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros & Co. of \$418.06 and \$14.80 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, P. Q. Clerk.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,
B. K. BURNS, Deputy-Sheriff.
The same as in no. 1.
J. O. ABBOTT, S. P. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real-estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County on Back Alleghany Mountain. One containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 104 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gum and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company.

Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out-houses.

TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale, and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator, vs. John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1895, in front of the court-house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following real estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reported to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURK, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.

Mending neatly done.

Give me a call.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands.

Faras and Town lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished.

Postoffice—Danmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent.

Room, 19, Bailey Block, Wheeling, W. Va.

It is reported that several thousand logs were carried over the ice at Hancock by the ice.

The Crummett building was knocked down to R. H. Smith, agent for his father, Capt. Smith, at \$750. The sale was by way of public auction under a deed of trust.

Mr. James Anbridge and son, George, have recently completed neat and convenient improvements on their farm near Edray; a dwelling, granary, lumber-house, woodshed, and stable.

When you come to Marlinton to buy goods, go straight to S. W. Holt's store. He will be expecting you, and has taken special pains to have everything in stock you want to buy at the right kind of prices.

The apple trees first planted about the Drannan dwelling, near Edray, and on the river near Geo. Gibson's, were carried by Laurence Drannan from the old fields in Hardy County, a few miles north of Moorefield.

The Pine Grove school-house, now occupied by Superintendent Barlow's school, took fire a few days since. By prompt and effective application of snowballs and water the threatening flames were subdued before much damage was done.

It is gratifying to observe the progress already made in opening a road from Leri Gay's to Pleasant Hill, in the Brushy Lick flatwoods. The grade is easy, and when widened will be much used by persons coming to Marlinton from Ponge's Lane and beyond.

The Circuit Clerk, Mr. J. H. Patterson, has completed the copying of the record in the case of Hugh McLaughlin v. Hugh McLaughlin's heirs, in which an appeal will be asked. The record contains over three hundred pages of legal-cap paper.

An otter was seen near the bridge last Sunday, recklessly exhibiting a pelt worth from eight to ten dollars. Several men are hunting him. There is a theory among trappers that the fur of an otter will turn a bullet.

At the junction of the Indian Draft and the western prong, the remains of a person were found some years since, supposed to have been those of a French officer who led the Indians in one of their raids into this region, and most probably about 1764. He paused to light his pipe by striking with flint and steel, and was shot by a scout who was watching the course the Indians were likely to take.

Mrs. Mary Ruckman, on the Indian Draft, has a pillow case made of material woven about 1780. It was first used as a dress by old Mrs. Brown when a little girl. It is of cotton, picked, carded, and spun on the little wheel. The old people say that cotton just from the pod was more difficult to pick than wool full of burrs. It must have been a tiresome task.

There is an old outfit for making saltpetre in the cave from which Swago creek rises. It was used in the manufacture of gunpowder. Jonathan McNeil had a gunpowder factory in the old stone house near Withrow McClintic's mill. It was in operation during the war of 1812. As there was a lack of powder became scarce, and as this was a hunting country, and a country infested with Indians, it was absolutely necessary to have powder.

Mrs. Julia Sharp, at Edray, has on her lawn in her possession that is very interesting and is highly prized. It is a double bed-spring and was woven in colors and figures. The material is not too old and well preserved, and the design is very beautiful. It has been in use about a hundred years, and shows but little sign of wear. It was woven by Mrs. Henry Jones, a prominent weaver, who lived the same house at the time the bed was made, and it is now in the hands of Mrs. Sharp. It is a very old and valuable relic of a very old country about 1800, of a very old

In looking over our exchange and reflecting upon the state of affairs over our country as presented in the journals, the writer feels that the people of this country are those whose lines have fallen in about as pleasant places as the earth affords at present. While we read of Legislatures appropriating hundreds of thousands to purchase seed grain for farmers, and food for hungry people, and how people in towns go to bed to keep warm for want of light and fuel, when so far as known to us our people have a plenty of the necessities of life, many of its comforts, and not a few of its luxuries. Talking over hard times, and brooding over low prices, and short profits, all seem uncalled for. Our neighbors while seated before a blazing fire, with barn, granary, and meat-tub well supplied, are the most fortunate of people, in spite of sixty-cent-wheat, cheap corn, and two-dollar sheep with horses to throw in.

Maple sugar is being made in those camps from which the snow has disappeared. There is very little to be made in the manufacture of maple-sugar at ten cents a pound, and it is only because thrifty people are used to making every edge out that its manufacture is carried on at all. When the season is over they have perhaps fifty dollars worth of sugar and molasses, to say nothing of the beer, and are not behind with their other work. In fact they have that where they would have had nothing. The exposure attending the work causes a lot of sickness. The ground generally wet and sloppy; up late at night; frozen on one side and hot on the other by the fire; scalding yourself, or putting your eyes out with the smoke; these are some of the discomforts of the sugar-camp.

There was a row on the street last Tuesday. Two young fellows got their fighting blood up, and after indulging in some highly seasoned personal remarks, came to blows. They fell in the mud, and the top man was pounding the under man. Quite a number of men got implicated and all of us bystanders seemed to have a dark suspicion that the nearest man was an adversary. A fight was nearly caused by one part wishing to separate them and another who said to let them fight it out. R. K. Burns, Deputy-Sheriff, pulled them apart and dispelled the warlike appearance, and the majesty of the law was upheld. One man was covered with blood and glory. No harm was done, and the bruises will just loosen the skin and make the boys grow.

One of the most aggravating things in a small way occurred to some of our town friends last week, in connection with their bank. The trouble must first be ascribed to the irregularities of the mail service which has plunged us in a hopeless state of despondency for the past week or so. This firm was notified that they had a note of forty-odd dollars in bank due Feb. 24-27. They sent the money in time, but it was delayed one day, and the bank received it on the 28th. The note had been protested and was sent back for collection, and on Saturday of that week process was served on the firm for the full amount of the note plus the protest fees. This made two sets of costs which will about knock the profits off the transaction for which the note was given.

There was a six-foot raise in the river last week. The ice was well rotted before the flood, and so did not do any damage. Several rafts went by with their customary crew, and perhaps a horse or two to lighten the walk back. Captain Smith is down the river and has been driving no doubt.

In front of the original Robert Moore dwelling, traces of which may be yet seen, are two Lombardy poplars, planted there nearly a century since, and perhaps the first of their kind west of the Alleghenies. Though from sunny Italy, these trees furnished luxuriant shade until a few years since.

F. H. Moore & Co., of Acad, easy, to form us that last Saturday, after a certain special advertisement was placed for the work in our paper that they did a very good job and business their

KILLED!

HAM COLLINS KILLED BY CHAS. SLAVIN

Violent Death of a Noted Character.

Ham. Collins, the hero of a thousand escapades, the addler, and noted for the number of scrapes through which he has come unharméd, came to his death from a shot from a Winchester rifle in the hands of Charles Slavin, on Cheat Mountain, in the upper part of Pocahontas County, last Saturday evening about dusk.

Green Bank district is without a magistrate, so Justice William H. Groce, of Huntersville, was sent out to hold an inquest, Slavin being arrested charged with the crime.

THE JURY.

A jury consisting of the following gentlemen was empaneled at the home of the dead man: G. D. Oliver, W. A. Gladwell, John H. Ralston, J. P. Wooddell, P. H. Hamilton, and C. O. Arbogast, with Dr. L. L. Little attending physician.

THE EVIDENCE.

The evidence given below is the substance of the testimony of Jasper Varner, Frank Houchlin, Leo Collins, and Peter Kramer: It seems that Ham. Collins, Leo Collins, Jasper Varner, and Peter Kramer were coming from Cheat Bridge down the mountain to the Slavin Cabin, where Ham. lived. Ham, who had been drinking, stopped to talk to a man near Robert Kerr's place. Jasper Varner went back to join him, the crowd having passed on, and about the time they overtook their companions, Varner and Collins came to blows. Collins beat and abused Varner terribly; nearly hitting his nose off, for one thing. This was about a quarter of a mile from Ham's house, and near Charles Slavin's home. Slavin heard the fuss and took his Winchester rifle and started for the scene, thinking that it was his brother that who was in a fight. He met Varner, who was coming away beaten and bruised, and who told him what was up. Slavin went on and talked to Ham in a friendly manner, until Kramer said, "Do you take up Collins' and Varner's fight?" Slavin said, "Don't know that I am," and took his gun off his shoulder. It seems that the whole crowd, and Frank Houchlin, who had come up with Slavin, joined in a struggle to disarm Slavin. In this effort, the straggling group went over the roadside, and the gun was discharged, the bullet entered the ground. Slavin then wrenched the gun away, and jumping aside a few steps, shot Ham, who was standing motionless a few yards away. Ham said "I'm killed," and fell, and as he fell, Slavin fired again. Both balls took effect in the left side and passed entirely through the body. One near the heart. Slavin went to Grat Slavin's, and Ham was carried home.

SLAVIN'S EVIDENCE.

The testimony of the prisoner varied in some particulars. He said that he took his gun down to throw it aside and fight Kramer with his fist, claiming he had insulted him by his words. That when they tried to disarm him he resisted, and that when he found himself free, he mechanically threw a ball in his Winchester, and that Ham started towards him with a drawn dirk. There was no knife of this kind found at the place of the tragedy.

THE VERDICT.

"We the jury find that the deceased Ham. Collins comes to his death from two shots from a Winchester rifle in the hands of Charles Slavin."

The dead man was buried at the Hoover graveyard on Tuesday. He was a man aged about fifty years, of immense frame, and had a checkered career. It is said that he saved the life of Gen. O. O. Watts, of Charleston, at one time by catching on his arm a blow aimed at Gen. Watts' head. His arm was broken. He had a row in Randolph county, broke jail and came to Pocahontas. He went to Bath on a trip in 1893, had a big fight at the Hot Springs, was arrested and broke jail there. He came back and moved from Clover Creek to Cheat Mountain. He leaves several children.

Charles Slavin is a native of Pocahontas, and is quite a young man. He was tried a few years ago for cutting a man, but was cleared of the charge of felony on the grounds of self defense. He is in jail at Huntersville.

As usual in such cases there is much feeling aroused. Slavin is well connected and well liked, and many who are in a position to judge

All the country has said that there was sure to be blood split between Collins and the Slavin's, and Slavin was once held up by Collins. The evidence given to our readers this week is against Slavin but the public will do well to bear in mind that there are two sides to this case and the prisoner has much evidence in his favor not yet produced.

Public sentiment is with Slavin.

Personal.

Mrs. Dr. Patterson, of Huntersville, has been quite a sufferer much of the winter from rheumatic troubles; much relieved, however, at present.

Miss Jones closed her pleasant school at Mr. Rucker's, and returned to her eastern Virginia home last week.

Mr. Lonis Yenger taught the public school at Huntersville quite acceptably to his patrons, and has finished his term. He is now canvassing for an interesting book.

Aunt Betsy McLaughlin is about well from her severe fall upon the icy ground at Mr. C. L. Moore's.

Mr. William Anderson from Pendleton County, passed through Marlinton last Thursday in search of Greubrier cattle.

Miss Lucy Curry, of Huntersville, is visiting friends in Hillsboro and vicinity.

Wyllis McComb has sold his property on Cumming's Creek, and thinks of locating at Huntersville.

The concert of sacred music at Driscoll was well attended, led by Professors Friel, Herold, and White.

A recent letter from Colonel Turk gives information of his conferring with parties with a view to a high school in the public buildings about to be vacated.

Calls were made at this office on court-day by Messrs. Isaac McNeel, William Gibson, George W. Callison, Robert Gibson, A. W. McNeel, and John R. Moore. All having an eye to the necessities of the editor.

Perry Buzzard was here on business last week.

W. A. Bratton, attorney, and E. I. Holt, Esq., returned from a business trip to Baltimore.

Capt. C. B. Swecker attended court, and auctioneered the sale of the Crummett building.

Mr. Crook, of Toledo, Ohio, was here to contract for furniture for the new court-house.

Mr. Manly met the court as usual.

Rev. Charles Fultz and wife were in Marlinton last Saturday.

Miss Mary Brown, of Green Bank, is visiting her brother, S. L. Brown, Esq., and her numerous friends in Marlinton.

Prize Sayings.

London *Tit-bits* offered a prize for "bulls." The first one here presented was deemed the best. The others were also selected for their excellence.

A certain politician, lately condemning the government for their recent policy concerning the income tax, is reported to have said: "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry."

An Irishman, in the midst of a tirade against landlords and capitalists, declared that "If these men were landed on an uninhabited island, they wouldn't be there an hour before they would have their hands in the pockets of the naked savages."

Only a few weeks ago a lecturer gave utterance to the following: "All along the untrod paths of the future we can see the hidden footprints of an unseen Hand."

"We pore the shadow, the bubble bursts, and leaves the ashes in our hands!"

Dentistry: Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Valley Head March 15th, and remain 3 days. Mingo, 10th, 4 days. Edray, 25th, 5 days. Marlinton, April 1st, 4 days. Buckeen (Clark Kellions), 5th, 4 days. NW Point, 10th, 4 days. Huntersville 15th, 3 days. Green Bank 10th, 3 days. And will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

The road between this place and Runaway is muddy beyond

FOOTBALL

ANNUAL ASSOCIATION MATCH WITH MINGO.

To be Played Saturday March 16.

The long expected match with the English team from Mingo, Randolph County, will be played at Marlinton on March 16th. The public is invited to attend. Especial preparations will be made for ladies to see the game comfortably. The names, position, and weight of the players is here given.

THE TEAMS.

Mingo	Marlinton
FORWARD	
B. B. Kershaw, 182, J. H. G. Wilson, 166,	
RIGHT WING	
Arthur Lawson, 122, A. Price, (C.) 150,	
Earnest Hedden, 130, N. R. Price, 143,	
LEFT WING	
H. P. Kershaw, 140, L. Yenger, 162,	
S. E. L. Grew, (C.) 141, T. Ricketts, 145,	
HALF BACKS	
E. Brooke-Hunt, 165, J. Smith, 185,	
Richard C. Hales, 165, J. Yeager, 165,	
George Tompkins, 145, F. Anderson, 170,	
FULL BACKS	
O. K. Dakers, 142, W. Yeager, 175,	
Piatt Marshall, 170, W. McLaughlin, 165,	
GOAL-KEEPERS	
R. Tuke, 190, H. Bird, 150,	
[Umpire, A. N. Other, Esq.]	
Marlinton reserve: Pat Simmons and Blake King.	

Mingo sends the above weights as the fighting weight of each member, with the motto: "England expects every man to do his duty."

Armstrong and Cumberland.

Nothing has ever created deeper interest through the county generally than the arrest and incarceration of the negroes, Armstrong and Cumberland, charged with the robbery of Capt. Edgar. As usual the State's attorney is getting his evidence in a shape before court. It is a little way that he has and he generally surprises those busy-bodies who claim to know more about such cases than any body else, when such a case is to be disposed of, and who come in with their officious and idiotic suggestions. There will be some strong evidence produced on the part of the State, but as it takes the strongest evidence to cause our juries to bring in a verdict of guilty, it is foolish to hazard opinion as to the likelihood, of their conviction or acquittal.

DEPOSITIONS

Some depositions were taken by County Clerk S. L. Brown, of Armstrong and Cumberland, last week to be read as evidence in case pending in Marietta, O.

It seems that a room had been rented to these two men and others, and that gaming was carried on in that room. The owner of the room being on trial for allowing gaming to be carried on in property owned by him is endeavoring to prove that it was without his knowledge or consent. The testimony was that any gaming carried on in that room was kept from such owner's knowledge.

ON THE DEFENSIVE.

The writer had an interview with Armstrong. He is undoubtedly a very intelligent man. He is a fluent speaker and he sets forth his innocence in a most convincing manner. He consents to the publication of the following points, as he relies on them as a part of his defense. There is other important evidence in his favor which he does not wish to be made public. The robbery was on the night of January 4th, 1894, at about 8 p. m., thirty-two miles from the railroad. He claims that the journey to Marietta, O., his home, could not be made in less than thirty-six hours. He has a letter from a female student of the colored college at Marietta, stating that she returned to school on the 5th, and saw him that day. She fixes the date by her school report. A barber states that he saw him on the 5th, fixing the date by the sale of his barber-shop. Armstrong's friends have examined the books of the American Express Company, and write him that he had signed the receipt of a package on January 5th at their office. They have also seen a Justice of the Peace who will testify that Armstrong paid him some money on a mortgage about the 5th or 6th.

Attorneys John W. Stephenson and H. S. Rucker are the defendants' counsel.

Notice.

All parties indebted to the undersigned, will please pay up by the 1st of April, as longer indulgence will not be given. Take heed and save cost.

London has grown so great in area that it now involves a journey of thirty miles to go across the city.

Of the California fruit product twenty per cent. may be claimed as green, fifteen as canned and sixty-five as dried.

Husband and wife as law partners is something unknown in Great Britain. There are no less than twenty-one such firms in the United States.

Signor Schiaparelli, the eminent astronomer of Italy, treats with great scorn the suggestion that the inhabitants of the planet Mars are signalling to the earth.

When can you get a better picture to hang over your desk than an accurate map of your farm, with the fields numbered and correctly measured? asks the Rural New Yorker.

A high iron fence is to be erected about the campus of Yale University, with a lodge at the gate, and any student who wants to come in after a certain hour of the night will have to interview the janitor before he can gain admission.

The failure of the railway between Jaffa and Jerusalem seems to be complete, and, according to the Presbyterian, there is little prospect that it will ever be able to pay its running expenses. The road has passed into the hands of the Rothschilds, who made advances upon it, and are now owners.

It is a cast-iron rule that when the head of the Astor family arrives at a certain age his photograph is taken and inserted in a frame which contains also those of his predecessors. These framed photographs stand in the head office in New York City, where the business of handling the vast estate is carried on, and every day a bunch of flowers is placed in a vase in front of them.

A dentist in New York has given up laughing gas for mesmerism. A young woman who was put under the influence of the spell says that a few passes of the dentist's hands over her forehead sufficed to produce a dreamy feeling, which soon merged into insensibility. Can the dentist keep a person mesmerized during the few passes of the hand which follow the grasping of the forceps? If he can, the Rochester Post Express thinks his name should be written side by side with the discoverer of cocaine.

According to the Pittsburgh Dispatch a prominent surgeon says that if children are taken in hand when quite young, their noses can be adapted to eyeglasses without danger or much pain, and he is willing to make the experiment if any mother will furnish the subject. He will charge nothing. His idea is to engraft a protuberance on each side of the nose as a sort of saddle for the glasses to rest on. They would be no disfigurement, as the glasses would cover them. When man was formed glasses were unknown, hence many noses were unprovided with the necessary hump to keep them on. It is highly important that this oversight should be remedied.

The New York Independent says: Emperor William made an address at a banquet at Kongsberg, at which nearly all the provincial authorities were present, in which he made it evident that he feels the necessity of preserving and fostering the peasantry as the real pillars of the monarchy. This has aroused very bitter feelings on the part of the Prussian nobles, and some of them have manifested so much opposition to the Emperor that he rebuked them very sharply, claiming they are bound to follow his lead on account of his imperial authority, and even threatened the names of three from the nobles to the banquet. This has aroused still more opposition and has created very sharp feelings, which manifested itself in a little disturbance at the time of the banquet.

Slap a song o' happy days—
Sing it all the time!
Rever bloomin' in the ways—
Bells that sweetly chime!
Right or wrong,
Still sing the song—
For happy singin' pays!
Slap a song o' happy years—
Sing it day and night!
Let the rain shed all the tears—
Let the heart be light!
Right or wrong,
Still sing that song—
And keep the happy strings bright!
Slap a song o' happy lives—
Sing it loud and long!
Brothers, sisters, sweethearts, wives,
Join the thrilling song!
Right or wrong,
Still sing that song,
Till angels to the chorus throng!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

MY NEW FOUND COUSIN.

BY ARTHUR JONES.



O begin with, no fellow was ever more fortunate than I in having a host of pretty girl cousins. And what's better, I am always discovering more. I seldom go anywhere without adding a new one to my list. In short, I am no longer surprised at any-

thing in this direction.

Last year I was studying at the School of Fine Art, in Paris, adding the finishing touches to my education in art. I was thoroughly devoted to my work and took little share in the social affairs of the American colony. The few people I cultivated were of the bohemian world, mostly students at the Fine Arts or the University. The novelty of living in this free, outdoor atmosphere was so absorbing that I missed very little the society of the drawing-room.

Late one afternoon the postman brought me a letter, postmarked Paris and addressed in an interesting feminine hand: "Mr. Arthur Jones, Rue de Serres, No. 163."

"Who can this be from?" I asked myself as I scanned the envelope and address. I tore it open without more ado. "Daisy Tillotson," I read, looking first at the end. "Who on earth is Daisy Tillotson?"

But here is the letter, copied from the original, which is still in my possession:

BOULEVARD HAUSMANN, No. 72,
PARIS, April 17, 1893.

Mr. Arthur Jones:

I will explain at once who I am, and then you will understand why I write you. Your mother is a favorite cousin of my mother's, and Mamma made me promise when I left New York to hunt you up—which I am doing in the best way I know of.

I sincerely hope you are the Mr. Jones, for I don't know your first name. I only know you were studying art in Paris. They gave me your address at the Fine Arts.

I shall be here several weeks with my friends, the Paynes, of St. Louis, and I hope I may see you soon. Yours sincerely,
DAISY TILLOTSON.

"Daisy Tillotson, Daisy Tillotson," I repeated to myself. "I don't remember of any Tillotsons in our family. However, she seems to know. That's the trouble with having so many relations. I suppose I'll have to look her up, or Mother will never forgive me. I'll call at once, to-night—I've nothing special on—and get it off my hands. She's probably one of those formal creatures, and I shan't have to call a second time."

So I added a few careless touches to my toilet—for my life among the students had made me affect the extreme negligé style of dress—walked to the Place Chatelet and took a seat on top of an Arc de Triomphe bus.

Ah! what a spectacle that is—to sit perched on the top of a great lumbering, careening, three horse bus and see the world of Paris, from one end to the other, pass in review before you! The lights along the Rue de Rivoli have just been lit. The shops are closed, but the cafes are bustling with pent-up expectancy, for Paris is just beginning to wake up for the night. But I must not tarry on the way.

Boulevard Hausmann, No. 72. A very respectable apartment house. Mrs. Payne received me. "Oh, yes, you're Miss Tillotson's cousin. She's expecting you. I almost feel as if I knew you myself, Mr. Jones. I've heard Daisy rave so over your pictures." And she shook hands with me with regular Western cordiality.

There was a rustic in the next room. A girl appeared in the doorway. She was dressed in red, a warm red. My critical eye at once saw that it just suited her. I thought then I had never seen a prettier girl, and certainly I have not changed my mind since.

"Daisy, this is your cousin, Mr. Jones," said Mrs. Payne. "Now, you must have a good talk together."

We got on from the very first. I am an exact follower in the world to what is called with, if you will give me a chance, though I do elude

of it. Strange thing, too, that in all my life I had never heard that the Tillotsons were relations of ours. And yet ours is such a large family, it was hardly to be wondered at.

But we didn't have to confine ourselves to talking over family matters. We found common ground enough that was more profitable. I had not been home for a year, and she told me all that had been going on in art and music meantime. She was thoroughly conversant and in sympathy with these subjects. She was herself a student of the piano. So there was enough to talk about.

I looked at my watch. I was after eleven o'clock. How the time had passed! Three hours had slipped away and I hadn't realized it. What better proof that I had found my newly-discovered cousin absorbing. It was a new sensation for me—me, who, with my surfeit of fair cousins, had always been inclined to take the society of women at a discount.

"Why, I do believe I am actually a little in love with this girl," I soliloquized on the way back to my lodgings. "But it will do no harm. She's my cousin." So interested was I in the subject, however, that at that late hour I sat down upon reaching home and wrote a letter to my mother in New York, telling her all about Daisy Tillotson. She was an acquisition to the family, I said.

I had arranged to take my cousin to the Luxembourg gallery the next day. Then we would go to the opera in the evening. This was my plan. I called for her in the morning with a carriage. Think of me riding in a carriage! Why, like a true bohemian, I had always hated anything less plebeian than a public omnibus or a bicycle. But then, "she's my cousin," I argued to myself, "and I must make her stay in Paris memorable. It's all on her account."

Yes, she certainly did look pretty, that fresh, inspiring April morning. She must have studied to look her best. I took this to myself as a compliment. In turn, I had myself given unwonted attention to my toilet and had spent some little time trying to decide which cravat I should wear.

"What a romantic and unconventional situation fate has thrust us into, Miss Tillotson," I remarked as the carriage rolled off toward the Luxembourg. "Here are two young people who have never known and scarcely heard of each other before, cast suddenly together, far away from home and left to each other without sponsor or chaperon. It sounds too bookish to be a reality."

"Yes, I've been thinking of it," she answered, "but you know we're cousins, and that's different."

"After all," I persisted with the idea of teasing her—for I'm a confirmed tease—"are you perfectly sure of that? You never knew me. Jones is a common name. There may be half a dozen painters in Paris by the name of Jones. In fact, I know one myself. You picked me out at random. Perhaps I'm not your cousin at all. Maybe the other Jones is the fortunate one."

"Oh, you're just trying to tease me," she responded, "and I shan't be teased. I know you'd like pretext to get rid of me, but it's quite a privilege to have a cousin in Paris who knows everything, and I'm not going to let you go so easily, Mr. Jones."

"Mr. Jones, indeed," said I in an injured tone. "If you call me 'Mr. Jones' I am no cousin of yours. My name is Arthur—to my cousins. And I'm going to call you Daisy. May I? 'Miss Tillotson' is so long, you know."

"I don't know why you shouldn't," she said, a little coquettishly, "if you're my cousin."

It was a gala day for me. How I enjoyed telling her what I knew about the pictures. And in the evening, how I enjoyed hearing her talk of the opera—it was "Carmen." Music was as familiar ground to her as art was to me. And how often we found that a truth was as applicable to one art as to the other. We had both been progressing in the same field—art in the abstract—along different but parallel paths; and the comparisons of views were interesting and broadening to us both. Ponder the subject well and you will find that there are numerous essential analogies that run through pictorial, musical and literary art.

For two weeks I scarcely touched a brush. During that time the doors of the Fine Arts knew me not. My art had been temporarily eclipsed. "Oh, well, a fellow doesn't run across such a cousin every day," I urged to myself in excuse for my neglect of study. I was trying to persuade myself that I was interested in Daisy Tillotson simply because she was my cousin. But I knew better. I began to wish she were not my cousin.

We were very frank with each other. There was no reason to be otherwise. One afternoon we were out at St. Cloud—out under the budding horse chestnuts whose shade Napoleon so loved. I had been reading "Paul and Virginia" to her in French, I remember. "You have no right to be my cousin, Daisy," I said. "What a perversion of circumstance. Here you

are not sure of it. Perhaps I am some adventuress who, counting on your brilliant future, has set a trap for you and baited it with this cousin pretext so as not to frighten you away. There's no telling. Aren't you a little suspicious?"

And so we kept up the sentimental skirmish. It would have been a real courtship if that constantly barrier had not stood between us. And still I felt that it was that very cousinly barrier that made me so bold, and her too. Without it, I presume, we should never, under the conditions, have become more than casual acquaintances. With it we had been almost like brother and sister from the very first, and here at the end of two weeks it seemed as if we had known each other a lifetime.

One evening when I was at Mrs. Payne's there came a ring at the door, and the maid brought a card in to Daisy. It read: "Mr. Anthony Jones."

"Do you know him? Is he a relative of yours?" asked Daisy, handing the card to me. "Know him?" said I. "Know Tony Jones? I ought to. He's an artist, too. He's the one I spoke of. We've been up into Normandy sketching together more than once. But he's been in Munich since Christmas. Perhaps he's the cousin you were looking for when you found me, Hal' hi!"

Just then Mr. Jones, the other Mr. Jones, entered. Daisy rose to meet him. "Why, how are you, Mr. Jones?" said he, seeing me; "I didn't expect to find you here." "Nor I you," I returned joyously.

"Let me present you to my cousin, Miss Tillotson," I went on. "Miss Tillotson—Mr. Jones, Mr. Anthony Jones."

"Your cousin?" said he inquiringly. "Why, she's my cousin, too, then. I must explain, Miss Tillotson. My mother is a cousin of your mother's, I believe. She has written commanding me to call upon you and make myself known. Fortunately Arthur, here, has relieved me of the awkwardness of introducing myself."

"I'm sure I am very glad to see you, Mr. Jones," she mustered self-command enough to say. "I'm afraid I have made a terrible blunder, though, unless you are both my cousins."

I came to her rescue and explained the situation to the other Mr. Jones. "Why, it's very theatrical," said he, laughing; "it's very much like a comedy. But which of us is the real cousin, and which the impostor. Or, are we both her cousins, and so ourselves cousins of the tenth degree or thereabouts."

"I don't see any way to decide for the present," said I. "Miss Tillotson, I'm afraid, will have to remain in uncertainty until our credentials can be compared."

Jones, that is the other Jones, was an admirable fellow, and it was not long before we were all laughing and chatting freely over the humor of the situation. Daisy brought Mrs. Payne in and we all had a game of whist together. Whatever our relationship might prove to be, it was a jolly, congenial party, that's certain.

The next day I received a letter from my mother in answer to the one I had written two weeks before. She had no cousin of the name of Tillotson, she said. There were no Tillotsons in the family that she had ever heard of.

"Well, well, what an amusing mistake! I'll go and explain it to Daisy—Miss Tillotson, I mean—at once," thought I. "It's due to her. I'll tease her about it. But it's no more than a good joke anyway, and no harm's done."

So I went and told her! What a good laugh we had over it all. "But we're not cousins any longer," said I, suddenly drawing myself up with noble belief dignity. "So I suppose I must go back to my painting and leave you to your real cousin, the other Mr. Jones."

"You wouldn't do that, Arthur," she said. "I found you, you know, and I claim you by right of discovery. A friend when once found is too valuable a thing to be thrown away, and I shan't be the one to disclaim our friendship, begun though it was purely by chance."

"Bless you," I said. "I'm glad, after all, that you're not my cousin, and I wouldn't change places with the other Mr. Jones if I had the chance, for now—"

So it was, you see, that Daisy Tillotson became Mrs. Arthur Jones. If you must know. Oftentimes her cousin Tony, the other Mr. Jones, comes to see us, and we have another laugh over the whole affair. If you should happen our way you'd be glad to see you. You can find the address easily enough. Only be sure not to get the wrong Mr. Jones.—The Pathfinder.

Amazon in the Civil War.

Latest statistics in odd things in the history of the United States Army show that no less than 160 women disguised as men served as soldiers in the Army of the Potomac.—New York Mail and Express.

Here is a recipe for cleaning delicate lace, which an old lacemaker, who has woven many a gossamer web for the great connoisseur and lover of lace, Mme. Modjeska, gave to her pupil and patron: Spread the lace out on paper, cover with calcined magnesia, place another paper over it, and put it away between the leaves of a book for two or three days. Then all it needs is a skilful little shake to scatter the powder, and its delicate threads are as fresh and clean as when first woven. Mme. Modjeska is quite an adept at the art of lacemaking and fashions many dainty patterns with her deft fingers.—New York Telegram.

THE REMEDIAL USE OF APPLES.

In all temperate climates the apple grows freely, and might be obtained in practically unlimited quantities. That it is not more used than it is is probably due to the fact that, being so plenty, it is undervalued. Yet almost every one likes the fruit in some fashion, and it should form a part of at least two meals out of every three during the year round; for even when the fresh fruit is not in season, canned, dried or "evaporated" apples may always be had.

"Chemically," says a writer in the North American Practitioner, "the apple is composed of vegetable fibre, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyll, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord. It is perhaps for this reason—though but rudely understood—that the old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit to renew their powers of mind and body."

Not only the phosphorus, but the acids of the apple are of singular use for persons of sedentary habits, whose livers are apt to be too slow of action. These acids aid the liver in its work of eliminating from the body the noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or, in time, would cause rheumatism, jaundice, or skin eruptions, and other allied troubles.

The malic acid of apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat.

Ripe apples are probably the least fermentable of all fruits, except, possibly, the banana. For this reason ripe and sound apples may be eaten by most persons in even the hottest weather; but even the apple is safest when cooked.

We have the support of eminent medical authority in saying that the most healthful way to cook apples is to pare and core them, and bake in a moderate oven. It the apple is of a quite sour variety it may be necessary to add a little sugar, putting about a saltspoonful in the hollow whence the core was extracted. The next best way to cook them is stewing. Contrary to common belief, apples baked in their skins are the least healthful of cooked apples.—Harper's Bazar.

RECIPES.

A Cream of Chocolate—Take a pint of milk and three ounces of chocolate. Boil this with five tablespoonfuls of sugar until thoroughly mixed, then remove from the fire and add four eggs beaten light. Pour into a cold bowl to cool, and when cold, add a pint of cream beaten stiff, and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Potatoes a Maitre D'Hotel—Cut about a quart of potatoes in slices. Put one and one-half ounces of butter in a saucepan, and when melted add a small teaspoonful of flour, stir till turning yellow, then add a quart of milk and salt to taste. Let it boil once, take from the fire and add the potatoes. Put it back over a slow fire for ten minutes, add a teaspoonful of minced parsley, the yolks of two eggs, and serve.

Cheese-cakes—Take three ounces of fine bread crumbs, four ounces of grated cheese, two ounces of butter melted, a teaspoonful each of flour and mustard, a saltspoon each of cayenne and white pepper and two eggs well beaten. Mix all these ingredients together and let them stand an hour. Knead and roll out as thin as possible; cut the paste into triangles, or roll it into thin sticks about three inches long and bake in a quick oven sixteen or eighteen minutes. Serve hot.

Unstuffed—Add to six eggs beaten very light a scant tablespoonful of flour, mixed smooth in two tablespoonfuls of milk, half an onion chopped very fine, a little ham, and a sprig of parsley, also chopped fine, and salt and pepper to taste. Mix these all well together. Put a piece of butter half the size of an egg into a frying pan and when hot turn in the mixture, stirring all the time till

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DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.
—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,
Varnishes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

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First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

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All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

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Marlinton w. Va.

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Peabody Insurance Co.,
WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1892
Cash Capital \$100,000
N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON W. VA.

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C. Z. HEVNER,
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Terms.

per day 1.00
per meal 25
lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per week.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed

executor of the last will and testament of the late

JOHN J. JACKSON, deceased, and that he has taken and qualified

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send you a bottle of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

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—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.
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J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery Store and Shop,

—AT—

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Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on short notice.

Samuel H. G. F. Graw
who is employed by the firm.

PATTERSON SIMMONS.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer, Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

M. C. GLENN

JUDGE John J. Jackson, of the United States District Court of West Virginia, has appointed A. H. Winchester, the popular secretary of the Poplar Manufacturer's Association, as receiver of the Holly River Lumber Company, whose plant is at Holly, W. Va., and which was built and operated by W. E. Marsh & Co., of New York, until the latter firm, by reason of inability to realize on its holdings, was forced to suspend operations in November last. The plant is one of the largest and best equipped in the State, and with its operation under the direct guidance of a practical lumberman, it is believed that it can be made to pay its debts in full, provided fair prices can be realized from the sale of its output. No man-of-war outfit could be more complete than is that of the mill of Holly. It has a hand saw, band re-saw, dry kilns, planing mill, fifteen miles of railroad, locomotives, cars, etc., and 16,000 acres of as good poplar and oak as stands on the waters of Elk River. This is one of the very few instances where a lumberman has been appointed to wind up the affairs of a lumber company. A really rare occurrence.—*Lumberman's Review.*

A. N. BELL, a citizen of Rockbridge County, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat last Saturday. He was driven to the act by the loss of \$3,000, the saving of a lifetime, which went up in the looting of the Bank of Lexington by Figgatt, the ascending cashier. There is no record on the bank's books of this deposit. It is probable Bell will recover.

We claim that Dr. M. L. Lacy is the owner of the smallest calf on record. Here are its dimensions, taken by Mr. James Jarrett, of Greenbrier County: Length from tip to tip, 27 inches; height to point of withers, 21 inches; girth, 25 inches; weight, when one week old, 44 lbs. This calf is of the Jersey persuasion, mouse-colored, and Mr. Newt. Campbell says it is "jimmer-jawed," what ever that may be. Come all ye stock raisers and hand in your reports.—*Mourne County Watchman.*

The State Horticultural Association, met at Morgantown last week. The attendance upon the meeting was good and much interest manifested. The Wool Growers' Association and the State Dairymen's Association were also in session at Morgantown, but were scarcely attended.

REV. DR. W. K. BOYLE, editor of the Baltimore *Episcopal Methodist* and a prominent divine in the M. E. Church South, died in Prince George Co., Md., on Feb. 20th, aged 55 years.

It is cowardly the way the papers are pitching into the Legislature, now that it has adjourned and cannot pass resolutions of censure.—*Independent-Herald.*

CHARLESTON is now the second city of the state in size.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Spring term begins February 18th, 1893.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1893.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Boarding, washing, and lodging, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per week.

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CONCORD, CHURCH,
W. VA.

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I wish to sell my farm 34 miles from Marlinton on Greenbrier River, this county. This farm is well adapted to farming or grazing. About 40 acres improved and about 270 acres unimproved, a greater part of this is heavily timbered with oak and hickory.

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"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osborn,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

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Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't present to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is more than we can say of any other wheel, however high priced. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MEYER & CO.

High frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. er, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 23 lbs. \$85

Regular Frame, same weights \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . . \$75

28 inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74

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[illegible]

These comments raised the question as to the grounds about 11 P. there's evidence a few people are pushing the party off from the ground as a constitutional issue. The proposition, however, is that the court is looking down at every ground. Whether that's a

J. M. BARNETT & D. J. COLEMAN

Is - 1 line A 11 - 1 line C 11 - 1 line D 11 - 1 line E 11 - 1 line F 11 - 1 line G 11 - 1 line H 11 - 1 line I 11 - 1 line J 11 - 1 line K 11 - 1 line L 11 - 1 line M 11 - 1 line N 11 - 1 line O 11 - 1 line P 11 - 1 line Q 11 - 1 line R 11 - 1 line S 11 - 1 line T 11 - 1 line U 11 - 1 line V 11 - 1 line W 11 - 1 line X 11 - 1 line Y 11 - 1 line Z 11 - 1 line

1990

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent



Charles elected a Demo-
crat mayor in its late city elec-
tion.

Wm. Siple has qualified as
jailer and moved into the new
jail.

Mr. T. Ricketts had his toe brok-
en by a kick of the racing mare
Sparkle, owned by Mr. J. H. G.
Wilson.

The county court insured the
new court-house for \$20,000 in the
Virginia Fire & Marine represented
by Saml B. Scott, Jr.

Miss Brownlee, of Augusta
County, Va., commenced a school
at this place last Monday, with
about twenty scholars.

J. S. McClintic has taken
charge of the McLaughlin mill,
near Edray, and is prepared to
make the best of flour on the short-
est notice. He invites every one
to give him a trial.

The county roads ought to be
looked after a little at this season.
One man may save the work of
many by mending breaks, started
by the freezing, which will become
worn by the spring rains into deep
gutters.

More depends on where you
buy your goods, than many think.
Taking in consideration that price
and quality are alike indispensable,
you will do well to go to S. W.
Holt's where you will find goods of
the right sort at the right price.

Sam Gladwell, of Mill Point,
will move to Marlinton in the near
future. He is now building a
shoemaker shop to be used by
Richard Mathews, a member of
his family, and one of the best
shoemakers in the county.

Capt. Hunter and his hands,
fifty in number, lodged in Hun-
tersville several days while driving
in the vicinity. He is now in
Marlinton with his crew and lodg-
es in the bowling alley, until the
floating camp comes from Dun-
more.

Queenie, the beautiful Jersey
cow belonging to Amos Barlow,
Esq., of Huntersville, died of
something like the grip a week or
so since. This cow supplied the
family of seven persons with all
the milk and butter that was con-
sumed last winter, leaving a sur-
plus of fourteen pounds. The
time consumed in churning was
from three to five minutes.

It is related of one of our
county men, that on one of the
cold mornings of last winter he had
a good many guests from different
parts of the county who were stop-
ping over night with him. He
made this hospitable suggestion,
"Now, all you fellows, who would
wash if you war' at home, come out
to the spring with me, but if there
is any body who wouldn't wash if
they war at home, they needn't
think they hev' to wash at my
house." They all washed.

The latest news in Lexington,
according to Mr. Levi Gay on his
return was that C. M. Figgatt, the
defaulting cashier, had gone to
Mexico, taken out a charter, and
was only waiting for his old direc-
tors to come on to start an-
other bank. There is a report
also that he is hiding in the moun-
tains of West Virginia. Indictments
were found against him, Goodwin,
the bank keeper, and C. W. Irvine,
a hotel proprietor, with whom Fig-
gatt was on intimate terms, and
who kept a bar, which Figgatt fre-
quented.

As is known to every one, a
great many county orders and or-
ders of the Marley Mail Co. on
the account of the county are in
circulation. A few of these have
been discounted, but such as
remain are not cashed. There is
a steady effort to report that
they are being offered at 50 per
cent discount without taking
the money. It is all the same, paying
out cash, and will keep a
steady flow of cash out of the
county and into the pockets of
the few who are doing this.

editorial contains a full page
portrait of Rev. Plimmer Bryan, D.
D., once pastor of the Huttonsville
and Mingo Plate churches, in Ran-
dolph county. There is a brief
but satisfactory sketch of his min-
isterial life. This sketch begins
with an incident that occurred
while he was a student. It seems
that he had held a service in a
neighborhood chiefly occupied by
persons known as hard-shell Bap-
tists. Two deacons had a conten-
tion about the service just con-
ducted by the young student. "I
say, Jim, you told me that Mister
Bryan is an eddicated man." "That's
so, Sam, he's a regular col-
lege man, a way up feller in eddi-
cation." "I say he isn't, so thar
now! I say he isn't because I on-
derstood every word he said, and I
hain't no eddication." Mr. Bryan,
well-known to many of our readers,
now resides in Chicago, and is
pastor of the Covenant Church,
called the Seminary Church, as it
is the one nearest the important
Theological Seminary located in
that renowned city.

Several times recently certain
young men of the town have start-
ed sensational reports for the fun
of the thing. The first one was
that burglars had tried to break in
a store, and they showed a broken
window and marks where the bul-
lets entered the wall during a sup-
posed-desperate encounter. Last
Sunday we had another sensation.
A man galloped up for the doctor,
saying that Tim A'Hern, an Irish-
man, had had the top of his head
kicked off by a horse and that his
brains were scattered in every di-
rection. This proved a fake, and
the doctor was very much annoy-
ed. Also Tim's comrade and his
lady friends, who had shown signs
of being greatly distressed. As a
newspaper man, we have all the
charity in the world for the man
who is honestly mistaken, but not
for the practical joker who loves to
arouse real and strong emotions
without cause.

It seems strange that there is
so much snow to be seen as you
look toward the mountains, as we
have enjoyed all the pleasures of
spring weather for three weeks.
The river keeps up from the melt-
ing of the snow, and log driving is
in full blast. The Cumberland
Company is trying to get out of
Kuapp's Creek with its logs, by aid
of splashers, and have almost reach-
ed the mouth of the creek. The
boys of the town ride logs with
perfect ease, though they fall in
and get wet finally. Riding a log
is considered a great accomplish-
ment. Louis Yeager had a nar-
row escape the other day, having
fallen among the logs just as a jam
broke above him.

The Mingo football team will
come over on Friday of this week.
On Saturday about 1 p. m. the
game will be called. Mr. James
Hadden, of Mingo, will act as um-
pire. The Marlinton team is suf-
fering under the ignominy of two
defeats from this team last year,
and hope to retrieve themselves in
the coming games. The visiting
team will play in white jerseys, and
the home team in black. The
game will be of one and a half
hours duration. A big crowd is
expected in Marlinton that day.

The present month has been
fair and open. Farmers find that
the stock in the field refuse in
many cases to eat the hay thrown
to them preferring to graze. As
there is a lot of corn in the county,
a little grain fed to stock keeps
them in a strong healthy condition.

The next term of the Circuit
Court, it is thought, will be a very
short one, as there are no lengthy
trials which are apt to be tried.
There will be four or five indict-
ments for felony, but it is not like-
ly that any of them will be tried
before Judge Court.

There has been a great revival
at Marlinton, in Highland county,
and a large number of persons have
made a public profession of reli-
gion, among whom were some of the
most prominent citizens of the
county.

It is reported that a sale has
been made of the Lambert Place
near Hancock, Va., to Mrs. C. B.
Mason of Huntersville at \$2,000.
The land and all appurtenances

obstructed travel on the Price Hill
last Tuesday for some hours.

Mr. Rice Moore is preparing
to leave Huntersville about the 1st
of April, and settle near Staunton
on the Lambert Place. It is to
be regretted that such citizens
should ever find it their interest to
leave our county.

Dr. Weymouth, the well-
known dentist, of Beverly, cancels
his engagements at Huntersville
and Green Bank, advertised in last
week's issue for the 15th and 19th
of April respectively, owing to be-
ing liable to be called away at that
time. He will visit those places
later. The exact date will appear
in this paper.

Personal.

Rev. C. M. Sarver preached his
last sermon of the evangelical year
at Marlinton last Sunday.

County surveyor Geo. Baxter,
was in to see us on Monday.

Capt. Edgar of Academy was at
Marlinton on Monday.

Messrs Dixon and Hunter, drove
down from camp last Saturday.

Our drummer friends, Fleming
and MacCorkle, stopped over Sun-
day in Marlinton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mullenax
have returned to their home in
Dalton, Georgia.

We are indebted to Mr. Geo. A.
Burner, of Minneapolis, for a copy
of the proceedings of the Hayward
murder trial in that city.

Miss Bell Burner, who went to
Chicago from Traveler's Repose,
some years ago, has been danger-
ously ill in that city.

Mr. Robert Glendi called at our
office on Wednesday.

A Startling Discovery.

The County Court made a most
startling discovery at its session
last week, and will regulate its
movements accordingly. When
they found that the prisoners in
the Marlinton jail were being fed
on hot rolls, spring chicken, cran-
berry sauce, new-laid eggs, hot-
house vegetables, and the like,
they were very much alarmed, and
will lay strict injunctions on the
new jailer to feed them in a less
luxurious manner. They fear an
over-crowded jail next winter, and
do not propose to make the new
jail a resort for epicures.

It is thought, the danger being
discovered in time, that the people
need not fear that boarding of the
prisoners will cause a war levy to
be laid. Every body can see that
if the hard times keep up there
might be a great number of dead-
beats to be fostered at the expense
of the public.

The Meachan Railroad.

Everywhere can you see news of
the project of this road which will
come by Marlinton on its western
route. A dispatch from Rich-
mond says that Col. Meachan was
recently in that city and paid the
fees amounting to \$200 for the
charter of the Chesapeake, Shen-
dun, and Western Railroad. This
charter was granted by the last
General Assembly, and the capital
stock is not to exceed \$10,000,000.

The *Manufacturer's Record*
gives a long account of this road,
and speaks of it in connection with
the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.
It says there is to be an immediate
extension of three hundred miles
from some point on the Valley
Branch of the B. & O. to Charle-
ston, W. Va. There are people
right around us to-day who will
live to see some of these roads
built. So never say die, for there
will be trains booming through
our valleys where hitherto the fox
has dug his hole unscared.

Tygart's Valley News: Below we
give a sample local communication;
authorship unknown. Unaltered
communications invariably go to
the waste basket, but we publish
this merely to show the ideas some
people have as to what would con-
stitute a news item:

LAUREL, W. V. a.
March 4th 95

The brass and coal
Pever is about to die in
this country but
Popeem baby is some
what fatuete they
have taken a leave of

FOR IMPROVEMENTS ON BACK ALLE- GHANY.

An Equal Division of the Spoils Demanded.

WANLESS, W. VA., Mar. 9, 1895.
—It has been a long time since I
have ventured to contribute a line
to your valued paper, but having
identified myself for a time with
the people of this place, I deem it a
duty to make an appeal to our
county court for the benefit of the
whole-angled mountaineers of the
central section, from the Stanton
& Parkersburg Pike, to Marlinton,
our county seat. I mean to urge
the necessity of a bridge of some
kind across Greenbrier River. It
is about 35 miles from Traveler's
Repose to Marlinton and in all that
distance there is no bridge not even
a foot bridge, and this being about
midway between, the people are of-
ten left at the mercy of a river so
desperate, that for days sometimes
no one can dare to cross it for a
doctor, let the needs of suffering
humanity be ever so urgent.

A more loyal, whole hearted peo-
ple cannot be found, than those who
live on Back Alleghany; they pay
their taxes faithfully and without
murmur, and what in return do they
get?—a turbid river unbridged for
35 miles, and a road too bad for a
bebeled to pass over.

There is little good here, but the
people and the soil—public outlay
has been almost entirely unknown
to this section of our county, so that
the advantages which should come
to every such community of law-
abiding citizens has been delayed,
denied, or neglected. These people
do not ask a wagon-bridge, but a
foot-bridge, simply such as spans
the Greenbrier at Traveler's Repose,
which would not in the extreme cost
over \$100; a bridge should cross the
river either at Mr. Wm. H. Collins'
place "The old Jim Cassel place,"
or at the mouth of Leatherbark
creek.

The greatest objection to living
behind this river can be removed
by a very small sum and that in a
foot-bridge.

The attention this end of the
county gets is not very elaborate,
and indeed, in all due deference to
a large section of country, I do with
many others, think that this matter
should receive a share of the public
attention and public outlay—stores
are essential and doctors a neces-
sity.

Dry Branch.

ED TIMES: Not having seen any
items in your paper from Dry
Branch, I thought I would write a
few lines to let you readers know
there is a place in Pocahontas coun-
ty by the name of Dry Branch of
Elk. The county seems to be igno-
rant of our existence, for there has
never been a petit or grand jury-
man summoned from this part, in
fifteen years, where there are twenty
families and all freeholders. We
see in other neighborhods certain
men summoned every court as
jurors. We want to know, or see
it explained in your paper, how it is
that this neighborhood never is
represented.

We have had a very hard winter.
W. H. Brady had two yearling
steers frozen to death, and some
others badly frozen.

Wm. McClintock lost a horse a few
days ago, by getting his foot fasten-
ed in his halter, breaking his neck.

To Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Benle,
a son was born the 8th inst. which
lived only seven hours, and then
returned to the God who gave it.

Mr. George Beatty, of Mingo, has
been sick for a week of pneumonia,
but is better at this writing.

John Wood had an ox poisoned
with arsenic or rough on rats, last
week.

Sheep are looking bad; feed is
scarce; we hope for grass soon.

Clark Sharp was at Beverly last
week.

Go To the East
To the West
To the town

That you like best,
BUT,
If to the west end of bridge you de-
cide to go, be sure and stop in and
secure some of the bargains offer-
ed by P. GOLDEN.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she used for Castoria.
When she became a Woman, she still used Castoria.

As I have not seen any thing in
the TIMES from this place for some
time, perhaps you will conclude we
all froze to death down this way.

We are a having fine weather
now.

Rev. W. A. Sharp preached his
last sermon at the upper church on
Swage last Sunday morning, and
will start to conference Monday,
which meets at Ronceverte on the
14th of March.

The billboards are here once more,
and the people are busy making
sugar.

Born: to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Mon-
day a 13lb boy.

We learn while Mr. Olie Aul-
dridge were cutting wood the other
day he found a fine bee-tree, which
he says he is a going to cut in the
spring, and save the bees, for he ex-
pects to go to house-keeping soon
on his new farm.

Mr. Douglas McNell was at home
on last Saturday and Sunday, from
the H. M. & F. Academy, where he
is attending school.

POLLY THE BUCKEYE BLAST.

Green Bank.

Mad, mad, mad, rain, snow, wind,
and sunbline.

Did you see the eclipse of the
moon last Sunday night? As one
said, there was whiskers on the
moon. It was total.

Mr. Frank Houchin, of Traveler's
Repose, was in town Saturday to
see the Secretary of the Board of
Education.

Mr. J. F. Hively passed through
town Monday on his way home
from Back Alleghany where he has
been teaching school.

Sugar making is the work of our
people at this time.

Dr. W. E. Henderson, eye speci-
alist, of Pittsburg, is stopping at
the Ralston Hotel.

G. M. Sutton, of Meadow Dale,
Va., was here last Sunday.

Wheat is looking well.

Rev. C. L. Potter preached a
good sermon at this place last Sun-
day, which was his last appoint-
ment until after Conference. If he
is transferred, we should be sorry to
see him go, but hope he will get a
good appointment with good people.
Miss Nora Riley's school at Mos-
ey flat closed last week.

Miss Bertie Beard is teaching
the Arbogast school, which is her
second school for this year.

Mr. John Manlin and Miss Mc-
Clintic, of Marlinton, are visiting in
this vicinity.

We would extend an invitation
to Rev. Howard the evangelist, to
visit our Valley and give us a se-
ries of meetings in the near future.

Rev. E. F. Alexander and Mr. O.
A. Lightner started to day for
Highland County, to attend the
meetings at Piagah church, con-
ducted by Rev. Howard.

Bewitched.

It was formerly considered a se-
rious matter to be bewitched by an
enemy in the hunting way. A
great many years ago if a man could
not kill deer and other game, his sup-
ply of meat would be very short.
Therefore it was with indiscribable
feelings that the hunter found that
he had had a spell laid on him
to prevent him killing deer. The
writer of this is bewitched in this
way right now, so he tries not to
care about killing a deer.

The way the spell works is about
like this. A noted hunter, now
dead, went out to hunt. A large
buck came near him. He fired, and
saw where the bullet struck, just ov-
er the heart, and the hair which
had been cut by the bullet, fell on
the snow. The buck stood still and
he fired five balls within an inch of
the first one without effect and left
the phantom deer in despair. Go-
ing on he came on a doe. He fired
and hit it behind the shoulder. The
doe turned around and let him fire
at her other side, and as often as he
fired, so often would the doe pre-
sent the other side. He saw over
forty deer that day, not one of
which could he kill.

After a year or two he discover-
ed a way to remove the spell and
also who the enemy was who had
laid it on him. He then put such
a potent spell on that man so that
to the day of his death, he was al-
lowed to kill only one deer a sea-
son, which would spoil and become
unfit for food the moment it was
bung up by the hind legs.

The spell under which the writ-
er labors a victim, is his family of

The twilight falling,
And far below the whippoorwill
Was softly calling.
The sunset dropped upon their way
Their honey pleasures,
And slow and clear the night built up
Its hours of wonder.

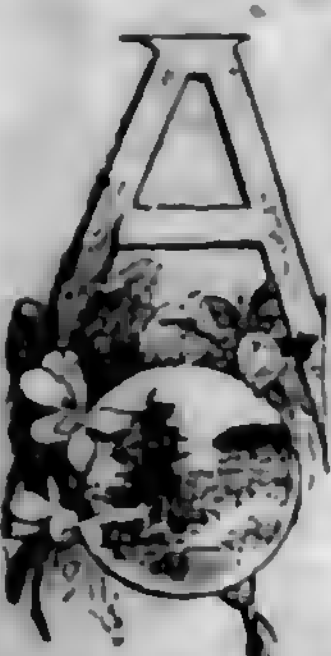
Within the child dreamed deep and saw
Four angels hovering
Their gentle watch with drooping wings
About his sleeping
While singing from the deep below
Where shadows slumbered,
His true love called, and in his heart
The treasure numbered.

And singing faintly to herself
With parental pleasure,
Life brimming at her lips in full
Overflowing measure
She murmured to the happy child,
This summer even,
When not the paved world laid before
The courts of heaven.

And yet a cold wind from the cloud
To caress in blow
The little breath between the lips
No lightly blowing,
A pebble underfoot where sheer
The rock descended—
Ah Fate! What slender chance held
Her treasure suspended!

—Marion F. Spafford, in Harper's Bazar.

THREE BLACK BAGS.



calling at the butcher's or the grocer's
on my way home from business, and,
therefore—well, therefore, I don't
call three times out of five that she
tells me to.

Don't I catch it? No; not over-
much, anyhow. For one thing we
haven't been married very long, and
Tilly agrees that it's only reasonable I
should have time to learn to do more
careful, and, for another, if it wasn't
for the hold a habit has on me, I
doubt whether we should be married
yet, or at least we shouldn't be living
in our own house, with the furniture
all bought at a large discount for cash.

I am a clerk in the service of a firm
of colliery and quarry owners at Ling-
ton, and every Saturday morning I go
on to Westerby, a village some thirty
miles off among the Moors, to pay the
quarrymen there their wages.

It's an awkward sort of journey. I
have to start by the first train in the
morning, which leaves Lington at 6,
change at Drak, our junction with the
main line, leave the main line
again at Threlby, some ten miles fur-
ther south, and do the rest of the distance
in the brake van of a mineral train.

The money—nearly a hundred
pounds, mostly in silver—I always
carry in a little black leather bag, one
of those bags you see by scores every
day, which may contain anything from
a packet of sandwiches and a clean
collar to a dynamite bomb, and it's
my habit when in the train, to put my
bag on the rack facing me. I rarely
keep it on the seat by my side, and I
don't like to put it up over my head.

If it has to go there because the op-
posite rack is full I am always uneasy
about it, fancying I shall forget when
I get out. I never have forgotten it
yet, but one Saturday in November,
1893, I did something which might
have been worse. I took the wrong
bag when I left the train at Threlby.
It happened in this way. On the
Friday night I went out with Tilly to
a party, which broke up so late that I
had only just time to change my
clothes and get a sort of apology for
breakfast before catching my train.
Consequently I slept all the way from
Lington to Drak, and at Drak I stumbled,
only half awake, into the first third-class
compartment I came to.

Three of the corner seats were occu-
pied and I took the fourth, though
there was no room on the opposite
rack for my bag. I couldn't put it on
the seat at my side either, because the
man in the other corner had his legs
up, and I didn't care to disturb him.
I might, of course, have kept it on
my knees, and on any other morning
I dare say I should have done so, but
it was heavy and I was very sleepy,
so I just threw it over my head, settled
myself down and dropped off again. I
must have been fast asleep, for when
my train was clear of the station

I didn't wake until we stopped at
Threlby, and even then I fancy I
could have slept on if the train had
not come to a sudden stop. I was
glad to get out.

What was this? I asked, sit-
ting up and drawing my legs from

the ground whilst the train stopped.
"You ran it a bit fine that time,
mister," remarked the man who had
saved me from being carried past my
destination. "I wonder if that other
chap meant going on? He was as fast
asleep as you."

"Oh, he's all right," said his com-
panion. "He's booked for London.
I heard him say so when he got in.
Good morning, governor."

"Good morning," I replied, and
then, having thanked them for waking
me, I made for the siding, where my
mineral train was waiting for me.

"You look tired this morning, Mr.
Corner," said the brakeman as soon as
we started on our somewhat slow and
wearisome journey.

"I look what I feel, Jim," said I.
"And I am as sleepy as an owl. I
never went to bed last night."

"Then, lie down, and have a sleep
now, sir," suggested Jim. "Here's
some sacks and a rug to cover you. If
the jolting don't wake you, you may
be sure I won't."

The good-natured fellow kept his
word, and as I am one of those happily
constituted individuals who can sleep
on or through anything, I felt much
refreshed when we arrived at the quar-
ries after what Jim called "a roughish
passage" over the uneven surface of
the moorland line, which had been
laid solely to serve the needs of our
quarries and some neighboring iron
mines.

After I had had a wash and done full
justice to a second breakfast at the
"Moorers' Arms," I felt ready to face
my morning's work of making up the
men's pay sheets. While I was doing
that the bag, which I fondly imagined
to be mine, lay on the table before
me, nor did any doubt as to its iden-
tity trouble me until I had finished my
calculations and was ready to embody
the results of them in sundry little
heaps of gold and silver.

Then, as I felt in my pocket for my
keys, my memory began to entertain
a vague suspicion that that bag was
somehow unfamiliar to it. I am by
no means an observant man, and as I
couldn't have set down categorically
the characteristics which distinguished
my bag from others of like make and
shape, I felt rather than thought that
the one in front of me did not possess
those characteristics.

However, my key fitted the lock,
and as I turned it, my suspicious
vanished, but only to be replaced a
moment later by an astounding cer-
tainty.

Instead of resting upon the familiar
brown paper packages of silver and
little canvas bags of gold, my eyes
were dazzled by a many-colored
iridescence which shone forth from
the inside of that bag as soon as I
opened it.

"Diamonds, by Jingo!" I cried, as
I started back amazed.

The bag fell over on its side, and
half a dozen loose stones rolled out
upon the table, where they lay spark-
ling gloriously in the wintry sun-
shloe.

As soon as I recovered my self-
possession I picked them up and put
them back into the bag, the contents
of which I then examined as well as I
could without exposing them to the
view of any one who might happen to
look in at the office window, for though
I had no reason to suppose the quarry-
men were not honest, I thought it
best to keep my discovery to myself.

The bag, I guessed, was probably
the property of a jeweler's traveler;
a traveler in a large way of business,
too, thought I, as I peered into it in
the least exposed corner of the office
and found it almost full of what, little
as I knew about precious stones, I felt
certain were valuable jewels.

But certainly travelers in jewelry
did not usually pack, or rather omit
to pack, their samples in such an
utterly careless fashion? Rings,
brooches, bracelets, loose stones, at
least one necklace, a gold watch and
chain, some bank notes and a con-
siderable sum of sovereigns were all
mixed up together in a chaotic con-
fusion which seemed at least incon-
sistent with business habits.

I began to doubt whether it was
even consistent with honest possession
of, at all events, the contents of the
bag on the part of my late fellow
passenger—the man who was booked
for London, and who had been asleep
when I left the train at Threlby.

No doubt he was awake, and also
aware of his loss by this time. What
a state of mind he must be in, too—
but, just as I was trying to realize his
state of mind a murmur of gruff
voices and a shuffling of heavy feet
in the yard outside reminded me that
it was time to pay the men.

What had I better do? I wondered.
Borrow what I needed from the notes
and gold in the bag that was not mine,
or put the men off with false words till
Monday? They were a rough lot,
though, and I adopted the latter al-
ternative, thinking there would probably
be something very like a riot. It would
be wiser, I thought to pay them if I
could get enough change to do it.

Harshly summoning the foreman
and telling him that a mistake had
been made in supplying me with
money, I went down into the village,
where I was able to get the change I

needed. At the same time, however, for I
felt absurdly nervous, and was ready
to credit the honest fellows with a ca-
pacity for crime which were no doubt
quite beyond the compass even of
their imaginations.

As soon as I had finished my task I
returned, per mineral train, to Threl-
by, and there I broke my journey.
On calmly reviewing all the circum-
stances of the case in the seclusion of
the brake van, I had decided that the
police, rather than the railway authori-
ties, ought to be first informed of my
mistake, and the inspector to whom I
told my story agreed with me.

"I am very glad you came straight
to me," said he, turning the contents
of the bag out on his desk. "If you
can hold your tongue for a week or
two, it's just possible we may catch
the gentleman who put this nice little
lot together."

"You think they have been stolen,
then?" I asked.

"Think!" he repeated, smiling at
my simplicity. "I know, my boy.
And when and where too—though un-
fortunately not by whom. Run your
eye over this."

"This," was a list of jewels and other
valuables missing from Erlingthorpe,
Lord Yerbury's place, near Drilling-
den, where, the inspector said, a well-
planned robbery had been carried out
on the Thursday evening.

"You seem to have nailed a lot," he
went on; "but we may as well go
through the articles seriatim."

We did so, and found there was
nothing missing, except the money I
had taken to pay the men.

"Our unknown friend hasn't even
paid his traveling expenses out of the
loose cash," commented the inspector,
and then he suddenly changed his
tone.

"Now, look here, young man," he
went on, eyeing me keenly. "I'm not
in charge of this case—yet—but if
you'll do as I tell you, I hope I may
be in the course of a few days. There's
a tidy reward offered for the recovery
of the property, as you see. That, I
take it, you've earned already; but
are you game to help me catch the
man? There's a further reward for
nabbing him, which, of course, I can't
touch—officially—and don't particu-
larly want. My aim is promotion. Do
you understand?"

"I think so," said I; "and I am
willing to help you all I can."

"Good," said the inspector, resum-
ing his jocular manner. "Could you
identify your fellow sleeper, do you
think?"

"I'm afraid not," I replied. "He
had a beard, I know—"

"Which was very likely false," in-
terrupted he; "but never mind.
What we want to do is to get our
friend to claim the property either in
person or by deputy. He's sure to be
a bit backward in coming forward,
but he won't like to give up all that
for the little bit of ready money there
was in your bag, and if we have
patience we may draw him."

"Well, what do you want me to
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"Nothing," he replied; "just liter-
ally nothing. Go home. Keep a still
tongue in your head, and a sharp eye
on the agony columns of the London
papers, and wait till you hear from
me. I'll take charge of these articles,
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don't be surprised if you see them still
advertised as missing."

A few days later the inspector set
his trap. It took the shape of an ad-
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—but no; perhaps I had better not give
the name of the paper; according to
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nal of the criminal classes—begging
the gentleman with whom "G. C." in-
advertently exchanged bags to com-
municate with G. C. at the address he
would find in G. C.'s pocketbook.

Personally, I didn't think our fish
would be "foolish enough to rise to
this bait, but my friend the inspector
was more hopeful.

"Luckily for us, Mr. Corner," said
he, when I took advantage of my next
visit to the quarries to call upon him,
"there's always a sort of warp or twist
in the mind of the habitual criminal
which prevents him from believing in
the honesty of other folks. Now, not
a soul but you and I and the chief
constable knows these jewels are as
good as back on Lady Yerbury's dress-
ing table, or wherever else she's in
the habit of leaving 'em lying about.

Therefore the hue and cry after them's
not likely to die away yet awhile, and
there'll be a genuine ring about it
which should persuade our unknown
friend that you've got 'em and mean
to convert 'em to your own use, as we
say in the profession, but, being an
amateur, don't know how to go about
turning 'em into more cash than the
reward comes to, and that, conse-
quently, you are anxious to come to
terms with him. See?"

I saw, but I was not convinced.
Events, however, proved that the in-
spector was right. For a month later
Lady Yerbury's diamonds were sought
in vain and for a month "G. C." con-
tinued to appeal to his late fellow
traveler, also in vain, but at the end
of that time his patience was rewarded
by the appearance of an advertisement
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the same time, however, for I
felt absurdly nervous, and was ready
to credit the honest fellows with a ca-
pacity for crime which were no doubt
quite beyond the compass even of
their imaginations.

As soon as I had finished my task I
returned, per mineral train, to Threl-
by, and there I broke my journey.
On calmly reviewing all the circum-
stances of the case in the seclusion of
the brake van, I had decided that the
police, rather than the railway authori-
ties, ought to be first informed of my
mistake, and the inspector to whom I
told my story agreed with me.

"I am very glad you came straight
to me," said he, turning the contents
of the bag out on his desk. "If you
can hold your tongue for a week or
two, it's just possible we may catch
the gentleman who put this nice little
lot together."

"You think they have been stolen,
then?" I asked.

"Think!" he repeated, smiling at
my simplicity. "I know, my boy.
And when and where too—though un-
fortunately not by whom. Run your
eye over this."

"This," was a list of jewels and other
valuables missing from Erlingthorpe,
Lord Yerbury's place, near Drilling-
den, where, the inspector said, a well-
planned robbery had been carried out
on the Thursday evening.

"You seem to have nailed a lot," he
went on; "but we may as well go
through the articles seriatim."

We did so, and found there was
nothing missing, except the money I
had taken to pay the men.

"Our unknown friend hasn't even
paid his traveling expenses out of the
loose cash," commented the inspector,
and then he suddenly changed his
tone.

"Now, look here, young man," he
went on, eyeing me keenly. "I'm not
in charge of this case—yet—but if
you'll do as I tell you, I hope I may
be in the course of a few days. There's
a tidy reward offered for the recovery
of the property, as you see. That, I
take it, you've earned already; but
are you game to help me catch the
man? There's a further reward for
nabbing him, which, of course, I can't
touch—officially—and don't particu-
larly want. My aim is promotion. Do
you understand?"

"I think so," said I; "and I am
willing to help you all I can."

"Good," said the inspector, resum-
ing his jocular manner. "Could you
identify your fellow sleeper, do you
think?"

"I'm afraid not," I replied. "He
had a beard, I know—"

"Which was very likely false," in-
terrupted he; "but never mind.
What we want to do is to get our
friend to claim the property either in
person or by deputy. He's sure to be
a bit backward in coming forward,
but he won't like to give up all that
for the little bit of ready money there
was in your bag, and if we have
patience we may draw him."

"Well, what do you want me to
do?" I asked.

"Nothing," he replied; "just liter-
ally nothing. Go home. Keep a still
tongue in your head, and a sharp eye
on the agony columns of the London
papers, and wait till you hear from
me. I'll take charge of these articles,
and give you a receipt for them, but
don't be surprised if you see them still
advertised as missing."

A few days later the inspector set
his trap. It took the shape of an ad-
vertisement which appeared in the
—but no; perhaps I had better not give
the name of the paper; according to
Inspector Bland, it is the favorite jour-
nal of the criminal classes—begging
the gentleman with whom "G. C." in-
advertently exchanged bags to com-
municate with G. C. at the address he
would find in G. C.'s pocketbook.

Personally, I didn't think our fish
would be "foolish enough to rise to
this bait, but my friend the inspector
was more hopeful.

"Luckily for us, Mr. Corner," said
he, when I took advantage of my next
visit to the quarries to call upon him,
"there's always a sort of warp or twist
in the mind of the habitual criminal
which prevents him from believing in
the honesty of other folks. Now, not
a soul but you and I and the chief
constable knows these jewels are as
good as back on Lady Yerbury's dress-
ing table, or wherever else she's in
the habit of leaving 'em lying about.

Therefore the hue and cry after them's
not likely to die away yet awhile, and
there'll be a genuine ring about it
which should persuade our unknown
friend that you've got 'em and mean
to convert 'em to your own use, as we
say in the profession, but, being an
amateur, don't know how to go about
turning 'em into more cash than the
reward comes to, and that, conse-
quently, you are anxious to come to
terms with him. See?"

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HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Modern society is a game of grand-
fathers.

The beauty of the thinking cap de-
pends upon the head that wears it.—
Puck.

A baker's business has a tendency to
make him a trifle crusty.—Hartford
Journal.

A silver lining in your pocket is
more encouraging than one in the
clouds.—Puck.

Some men who object to settin' on
tacks would n' min' settin' on the tax
collector.—Puck.

The great difficulty of the Chinese
seems to be that they are not good
sprinters.—San Francisco Examiner.

"Is Jinks a poet?" "No; just hard
times; couldn't raise enough money
to have his hair cut."—Atlanta Con-
stitution.

Mande—"How could you marry a
man that you do not know?" Edith
—"I certainly wouldn't marry any
man I do know."—Boston Transcript.

If celluloid articles are to explode
what is to become of the man who
wears a celluloid collar when he gets
"hot under the collar?"—New York
Advertiser.

If a woman would look first in the
place where she knows she didn't put
a thing instead of the place where she
thinks she did, she would save lots of
time.—Puck.

Wiggins—"My dear boy, you look
as happy as an 'after tskin' picture."
Benedick—"Do I? No wonder. That's
just what I am. She has just accepted
me."—Harper's Bazar.

Her Father—"No, young man, my
daughter can never be yours." Her
Adorer—"My dear sir, I don't want
her to be my daughter, I want her to
be my wife."—Harlem Life.

Mrs. Parvenoo—"And what does
your husband do?" Mrs. Heavyplate
—"He chimes silver." Mrs. Parvenoo
—"So does mine, but he never seems
to be able to catch it."—Syracuse
Post.

Jack Ford—"I say, old man, is
there anything between you and that
little Loughton girl?" Reggy West-
ond—"Only a little matter of \$100.
000 I haven't got."—Smith, Gray &
Co.'s Monthly.

"How is your wife?" "Um, her
head has been troubling her a good
deal this year." "Sick headache?"
"Not exactly. She keeps wanting a
new hat every four weeks."—H
Corriere dei Bagni.

Doctor (shaking his head)—"Well,
my dear sir, I can do nothing more
for you." Patient—"W-h-a-t! Good
gracious, doctor!" Doctor—"No;
really, my friend, you are in perfect
health."—Der Schalk.

"What is his profession?" said one
girl. "He's a capitalist," replied the
other. "He looks like an artist."
"Oh, he is. He makes the capital
letters that begin the magazine
articles."—Washington Star.

The Musical Scale in Flats: Gentle-
man—(looking into the apartments of
a musical composer)—"Excuse me,
does Mr. Secretary Meyer live here?"
Musicalian—"No; he lives an octave
higher."—New Schreib-Kalender.

Bibeen Froeka—"This cake is awful
nice, mamma." (Sighs.) "This cake
is awful nice, mamma." "Well, what
of it?" "Oh, nothing; only when the
new minister says it you always ask
him to have more."—Boston Courier.

"There, my love," said the young
husband as he

\$8.00

Size of
Picture
a 10 x 16
Weight
21 oz.

THE BULLET.

A full size picture, but the price is only one
shown to speak and can be
Entered in Daylight.

The Bullet is filled with new and valuable
information, and is a most interesting
and useful paper for the household.

An Illustrated Magazine, free with every last
number, and can be had for the
price of the paper, but we do the real work for you.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

E. H. Smith,
PRESCRIPTION
DRUGGIST,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Drugs, Paints and Oils,
Various, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound
ed at all hours, day or night. A
competent Pharmacist will have
charge of the Prescription Depart-
ment.

We invite everybody and promise
close prices and polite attention.
At E. A. Smith & Son's Old
Stand.

**FEED, LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLES.**

**First-Rate Teams and Saddle-
Horses Provided.**

Horses for Sale and Hire.

**SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.**

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade
are invited to call. Young horses brok-
ed to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the
Peabody Insurance Co.,
WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1869.
Cash Capital \$100,000.00

N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON W. VA.

**BLACKSMITHING
AND
Wagon Repairs.**

C. Z. HEVNER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction
of Main Street and Dusty Ave
nue, opposite the postoffice.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains
unpaid must make preparations to
pay on my next call or give me
property to satisfy same.

Respectfully
H. K. B. 1895

Deputy Sheriff

The same as in the

J. C. ABBOTT, S. P. C.

In Poor Health

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

**Brown's
Iron
Bitters**

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Neuralgia, Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red
lines on the wrapper. All others are sub-
stitutes. On receipt of two ac. stamps we
will send set of Ten Beautiful World's
Fair Views and book—free.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county mak-
ing Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to
eat, and lay in your season's
supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good
and you will price goods to
your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters
are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give
the public the means of buying
everything in the grocery
line. Orders from a dis-
tance given special
attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery

—Store and Shop, —

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed
in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of

HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-
LARS, HARDWARE, and

TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

is fitted out with a complete stock
of latest and best designs, and
coffins can be furnished on short-
est notice.

Successors of G. F. Crum-
mett, who is employed by the firm.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer ... Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

A BILL has been passed by Con-
gress to prohibit express companies
from carrying lottery tickets

Dilley's Mill.

March 5, 1895.

According to the old Dutch rule,
the three ruling days, March 1, 2,
and 3, we will have very fair
weather the next three months, and
we gladly welcome spring-time, for
sure we have had a very hard win-
ter. We hope farmers will be able
to feed through with their stock,
and all survive the cold blizzards
they had to pass through.

The overseer with hands have
been shoveling snow out of the
road from Mr. Dilley's to Mr.
Grimes'. In some places the snow
was drifted higher than the fences.

Rev. C. Fultz preached at Mt.
Zion the 3d inst, the last time for
this Conference year. Text: Exo-
dus, 33:14. "My presence shall go
with thee, and I will give thee
rest." The Conference of the M.
E. church convenes at Roncoveite,
March 14th.

Some of the boys started for the
Hunter Camp the 28th for the
drive.

"Love Hill" Debating Society is
still on the progressive move. We
would like to see some of the ladies
in attendance. It is a sad mistake
or an old-foggyish idea, existing
among the the uneducated that la-
dies should not attend such meet-
ings. Their presence adds much
to the refinement of any society.

Mr. Johnny McGraw past here
last week on his way to Hunter's
camp. He reports nothing going
on at Davis, a hundred men lying
idle on account of the snow. He
says the snow was over four feet
deep.

Miss Daisy Yeager was a caller
at Mr. W. H. Dilley first of this
week.

Mr. R. C. Shrader made a flying
trip to Academy last week.

ANONYMOUS.

Driftwood.

March 5, 1895.

We welcome the approaching
spring, after many, many, cold
weeks.

Feed is very scarce; but as yet
none have had to resort to tall tim-
othy, stock all doing well.

The prospect is good for a sing-
ing school, which is badly needed.

Miss Sallie McLaughlin, is vi-
siting her sister Mrs. Mary Tallman
this week.

Mrs. Alice McClure and Mrs.
Lucy Beverage, returned home
yesterday after spending a few days
with Mrs. Taey, who is dangerously
ill, at her home on Back Moun-
tain.

Dr. J. M. Barnett was called re-
cently to this neighborhood to ren-
der medical aid.

The sick are all improving. Mrs.
Isaac Shinabery was visiting her
son Wm. last week.

We were disappointed Sunday as
the river was too deep for Rev. Pot-
ter to fill his appointment.

Died: Russie Edith, infant child
of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilfong,
aged three months.

Sleep on little one, God thought it
best, so he called the to rest.

TILDEN.

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name!

Very True, but It Kills All Pain.

Sold Everywhere. Every Day—

Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th,
1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia stu-
dents.

Boarding, washing, and lodging,
\$2.25 to \$2.50 per week.

For catalogue and other information
apply to

J. D. SWERNY, Principal,
CONCORD CHURCH,
MEHNER CO., W. VA.

For Sale.

I wish to sell my farm 3 1/2 miles
from Marlinton on Greenbrier Riv-
er, this County. This farm is well
adapted to farming or grazing.
About 80 acres improved and
about 270 acres unimproved; a
greater part of this is finely timber-
ed with oak and hemlock.
Title indisputable. Price and
terms reasonable. A good bargain
offered. For further particulars

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."
Dr. O. C. OSBORN,
Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."
H. A. ANTHONY, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

Dr. J. F. KIRKWOOD,
Conway, Ark.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Prop.,
The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley BICYCLES.

**Are the Highest of All
High Grades**

**Warranted Superior to
Any Bicycle Built in the World, regard-
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.**

Read the following opinion of one of the most prom-
inent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of
these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came
to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us
the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to
tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it
is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever
seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it. Although it
weighs only 22 lbs., for all Waverleys we have sold
this year and last (and you know that is a right good
number), we have never had a single frame nor fork
broken, either from accident or defect, and that is
High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however
Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate
er, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85. ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.
Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCER & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley
Climber, Detachable
Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same
weights \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same
weights and Tires . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood
Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business
awaits the right man. Get our
Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

**LIGHTNING
HOT
DROPS**

CURES
Colic,
Cramps,
Diarrhoea,
Flux,
Cholera
Morbus,
Nausea,
Changes of
Water, etc.

HEALS
Cuts,
Burns,
Bruises,
Scratches,
Bites of
Animals and
Bugs, etc.
Tastes Good.
Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HEBBS MEDICINE CO. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran
and the

Have you seen the full moon
 Drive behind a cloud,
 Hiding all of nature
 In a dusty shroud?

Have you seen the light, when
Change is on the rate,
And the virgin streets grow
Black as ink again?
Have you seen the ash,

When the fairs is o'er,
And the cherries heart's long
Grim and eloquent?

Have you seen the ballroom
When the dance is done
And its lawdly splendor
Meets the morning sun?

Dearest, all these pleasures
Cannot half portray
How my life has altered
Since you've gone away?

—Harry Homaine, *in Menzies's Magazine.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A silent worker.—The yeast cake.
'Held by the enemy'.—The niter
which we are unable to redeem.—
Texas Siftings.

Every man knows in his own heart
that the fools are not all dead yet.—
Albany Argue.

This pig went to market.
This one refused to roam:
But the one that takes two cents in a car
We wish would stay at home.
—Inter-Ocean.

"Well, that baits all," remarked the
Irish fisherman as he looked into his
can in vain for a worm.—Philadelphia

The only thing we can recommend to women for the management of their husband, is to feed him and trust to luck:—*Atchison Globe.*

Sibyl:—"When Steve proposed to me he acted like a fish out of water. Turpie:—"Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught."—*Yankee Blade.*

"It's now about the time of year
When each friend, overboard,
Fires off into question in your ear,
"Where did you get that cold?"
—*New York Herald.*

When a woman begins to show dislike to being called by her pet name she may be considered as officially out of the matrimonial race.—*Hudson Register.*

Her brow was like the snowdrift,
Her throat was like the wash,
Her hair was like the daisies,
Her eyes were like the stars.

Hold over looked upon.
—Inter-Ocean.

He—"I could believe that this was one of mother's own pies, dear." She—"Could you, really, darling?" He—"Yes; it tastes as if it had been made about ten years ago."—Inter-Ocean.

Witts—"Talk about word painting. I know a man who is the equal of all in that line." Watta—"Done some thing wonderful in books, has he?" Witts—"Er—no; in signs."—Buffalo Courier.

Break! Break! Break!
On thy cold, gray stones, oh sea,
Thou'lt not, I'll bet, be able to get
As broke as I soon shall be.
—Washington Star.

Stockly—"I hear that your son went into the office to work this morning

Johly—"He went into the office to work me. I was out, but I guess he've been out more if I'd been in." Philadelphia Record.

A girl isn't going to be married so if a number of gentlemen call on her on a Sunday afternoon. When anything serious is in prospect all the men except the one who is in earnest drop off.—Acheson Globe.

No more he pulls his father's beard,
And drives him to despair;
He much prefers a handful of
His brother's football bnt.,
—Washington Star.

"How do you like the way I wear my hair now?" asked the football player. "It's lovely," replied the girl. "If your head only had so much silk sewed around it, it would be lovely soft pillow."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you think," said the passenger on the front platform of the street car, that it hurts a horse to dock his tail?" "Yes," replied the man who handles the brake, "but not as much as it does a driver to dock his wages."—Washington Star.

Little Ned—"Don't take away my light." Mamma—"I want you to learn to go to sleep without a light." "Must I sleep in the dark?" "Yes." "Well, then, wait a minute. I guess I'll get up and say my prayers a little more carefully."—Good News.

"Are you used to serving roast rare?" said the lady who was ordering to learn whether she omitted a new cook. "No, ma'am," was the lustily-spoken reply. "Up to print employment O've been used serving it frequent."—Washington Star.

Jagwell—"I've made an awful mistake. I sent a messenger boy to Miss Castley's with a lot of flowers, thinking it was her birthday, and now I learn that her birthday is tomorrow." Wistwag—"That's right; the messenger boy was way there in time."—Philadelphia Record.

The art of making money leads
All other life—a passion;
And wealthy gentlemen succeed
"The quill an' the pen."
Yet, when a man to make the name
Has to the poet turn,
Then jaxing "to me" to the quill,
And sends him straight to the pen.

THE RELIGION OF JAPAN, BURMAH, SIAM AND KOREA.

Wonderful Temples and Queer Priests of This East—The Japanese Temple That Will Cost \$5,000,000 Missionary Work.

It will be a surprise to many, writes Frank O. Carpenter in the New York Press, to know that there is a strong Buddhist revival going on in the Japanese Empire. They even talk of sending missionaries to the United States and to the Asiatic countries, including China and Korea and India.

Buddhism is the religion of Siam, Burmah, Japan and Korea. It has millions of followers in China and India. In Japan alone there are 75,000 Buddhist temples. In the city of Kyoto, which is about as big as Washington, there are 3,500 temples devoted to this religion. Some of the most gorgeous temples in the world are the wonderful structures in which Buddha is worshipped at Bangkok in Siam. At Bangkok, in Burmah, is the famous structure known as the Golden Pagoda, which is said to rest over several of the bones which came from Buddha's head. This temple is a mountain of gold, or rather of brick and stone plastered over with gold leaf. Built upon a mighty platform, its base is about a quarter of a mile in circumference, from which these terraces of gold go upward in bell-like rises to a height almost as great as the Washington Monument.

clarity. The carpenter, the carver and other artists came from all parts of the country and worked a certain number of weeks for nothing. It has been about fifteen years in



WAKING UP BUDDHA. From a Sketch Made by a Native Artist.

building. When I first saw it six years ago there were forty acres of sheds about it, in which hundreds of carpenters were cutting up great logs, which had been imported from the island of Formosa, into boards, while hundreds of carvers were turning other logs into works of fine art. Everything was done by hand. Immense beams, such as would be a load for a team of Norman horses, were being carried up to the top of the structure by women and men. A road about fifteen feet wide had been built upon a scaffolding, making an inclined plane running clear to the roof of the structure. A hundred or so men would catch hold of one of these logs and carry it up on their backs. There was then, and there is still, an immense scaffolding about the temple made of thousands of poles tied together with ropes. These poles were of all sizes,

ple. It is a wonder at the richness of its interior decoration. It has hundreds of rooms walled with gold leaf, and it contains hundreds of aureous painted by the old Japanese masters. A famous left handed artist of Japan, Jigoro, did most of the carving within it, and it is ceiled in some places with black and gold lacquer, and its trimmings are of wonderfully carved brass. It has a bell almost as big as a small sailing cottage, and this is rung by a big log of wood, which is hung outside of the bell to a rope, and can be pulled back so that it will strike the bell on the rebound. It has one audience room which takes nearly 1,000 yards of matting to cover it, and the brass lanterns which hang from the great rafters of this room are each as big as a hog-head.

There are many Buddhist sects in Japan. They all believe in Buddha, but they have different doctrines and different modes of worship. There is one sect which sell medicine and charms which will protect you against coughs, consumption, the devil or the smallpox. They sell all kinds of sand, which is supposed to make the limbs of the dead soft and flexible, so they can be easily doubled in the boxlike coffins which are used by the Japanese. These are known as the Tendai sect, and they have between four and five thousand temples in Japan. The Monto sect, the Nichiren and the Jodo sect may be called the three most powerful branches of the Japanese Buddhists. The Monto worship Amida Buddha, and they say that earnest prayer, noble thoughts and good works are the elements of their faith. It is to this sect, I think, that these two big temples which I have described belong. It has also immense temples in Tokio and elsewhere. The Nichiren sect are the shouting worshippers of the faith. They are violent and noisy, and they think that all other sects except themselves go straight to hell. The Jodo sect do not eat flesh, and they insist that their priests should not marry. They pray without ceasing, and spend a great part of their time squatting before bells of wood and brass, on which they pound in order to wake up the gods.

About the Buddhist temples are little wooden gods for babies' diseases, around which children's bibs are tied. There are other gods which are supposed to help babies in teething. There are some which are good for the stomach ache and others which will cure sore eyes. In some of the temples are sacred ponies which you may feed with holy beans at one cent a plate and gain religious credit thereby. These are, I think, however, more connected with the Shinto temples.

There is a famous white horse at the temples of Ise which is supposed to be gifted with supernatural powers. According to the stories current in Japan, he has a good deal to do with the warlike matters of the empire, for after the Setsuma rebellion he disappeared and did not come back for three days. His return on the third day was considered very propitious of the success of the Emperor's cause. During the present struggle with China he disappeared again, and after ten days returned looking fresh and well. The prophets of Japan state that this indicated Japan's victories over China, and that the hostilities would last three times as long as the Sateuma rebellion.

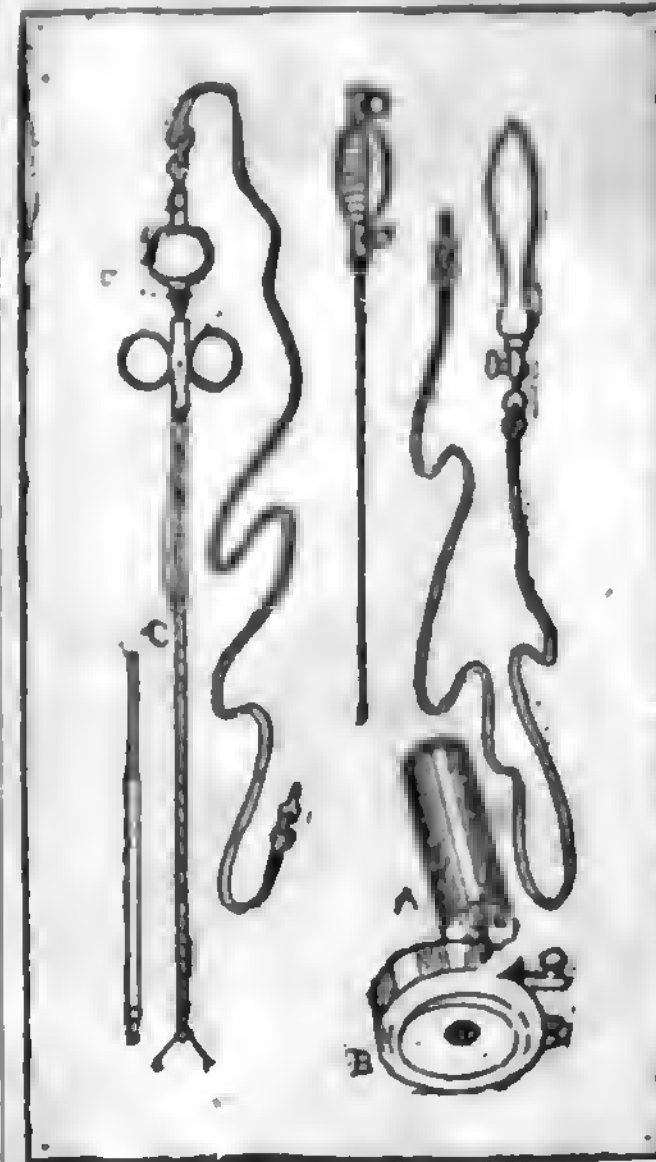
There is no part of the East where the missionaries do more work than in Japan, and they have stirred the Buddhists into action. Many of the Japanese do not like the idea that their country should be a field for missionary labors, and some of the people think that such mission work as is done should be done by native pastors. Not long ago the question of foreign missions came up in Parliament, and it was argued from one standpoint that the missionaries ought to be tolerated because they brought a great deal of money into the country. It was stated in the papers at that time that there were 650 foreign missionaries in Japan, and they average at least \$100 per month, making a total of \$65,000 per month spent by the missionaries. It will thus be seen that the Christian churches annually spend in Japan at least \$780,000 a year, and these expenditures, the native papers thought, ought to be encouraged. They stated that there were 40,000 Christians among the Japanese, and there were 1200 Japanese pastors. The missionaries in Japan are, in reality, doing a great deal of earnest work.

An Anecdote of Rubinstein.

A well-known woman once asked Rubinstein, the famous pianist, for a ticket to one of his concerts. "Madame," he replied, "I have only one seat in my disposition. But if you do not object to occupying it I shall gladly give it to you." The happy woman asked where it was. "At the piano," replied the great musician, with a bow.—Chicago Record.

The Army Ordnance Office has placed an order with the Kelly Manufacturing Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, for two disappearing gun-carriages to support the completed tunnel.

One of the most important recent inventions in surgery is the telephonic probe, the discovery of Dr. Wells, a surgeon in the United States service. This probe, says the New York World, is designed for use in the cure of epilepsy, the strange malady which has so long puzzled the medical profession. It had been recognized that epilepsy was in many cases the result of the presence of a foreign substance in the



THE TELEPHONE PROBE. A.—Battery. B.—Ear-piece or Receiver. C.—Probe Extractor.

brain, such as a splinter of skull or a piece of a bullet. But operation among the tissues of the brain in the effort to find such a substance was dangerous work, from which many surgeons shrank, though it was justified in extreme cases.

To poke an instrument about the interior folds of the brain in the effort to find a small fragment of foreign substance was not only dangerous, but in most cases fruitless. This has now been obviated by the telephonic probe, which instantly tells the operator when he has touched the foreign substance, and then, by an ingenious mechanical arrangement, the probe, without being moved from its position, opens and grasps the fragment, which is quickly removed. In connection with the diamond drill for operation on the skull, this discovery has enormously advanced brain surgery.

It consists of three parts. First, there is the probe, which is gently innervated through the tissues; second, a little pocket battery connected with the ear-piece, and third, the ear-piece itself, which is exactly like the corresponding part of a telephone.

It is used in this way: The flap is cut with the Pyle drills and turned back. Then the chain which dangles from the probe is screwed into one of the keys which projects from the ear-piece, and the hand piece for the operator is similarly connected with another key in the ear-piece.

The surgeon then takes the probe in the right hand, puts the ear-piece to his ear, and gently presses the probe through the delicate tissues of the brain until it touches the foreign body, bone or bullet, as it may be. The minute this contact is accomplished quite a distinct sound is carried through the circuit to the operator's ear. By an ingenious device a pair of teeth are projected on each side of the end of the probe, and take immediate hold of the foreign substance thus found, which can be deftly drawn out of the wound.

The detective and extractive powers of this apparatus are said to be infallible, and the extraordinary fineness of its work is particularly serviceable in the brain, whose tissues are so easily damaged, and where, naturally, the very least amount of laceration is desirable.

A Great Pedestrian.

Arthur J. Balfour, the Conservative leader in the British House of Commons, is a great pedestrian, but he will carry neither stick nor umbrella



ARTHUR J. BALFOUR.

In any sort of weather. He is often seen with impenetrable face, his long legs tramping through the rain at a

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd or Even—Interested—After Reading—Wouldn't Pop—Noting in It, Etc., Etc.
"Has that a lover?" asked the oval, "Oh, maiden of the Rhine."
She blushed in sweet confusion
And softly faltered: "Nola."
He felt rebuffed and blew hot
What best to say, and then
A sudden thought came to him
He pleaded, "Make it two."
—New York Mercury.

INTERESTED.
Minnie—"I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice girl—and she's worth her weight in gold."
Boh—"Stout girl, I hope?"—Puck.

WOULDN'T POP.
Ada—"Is Jack Rogers a talkative man?"
Helen—"I've been trying for two years to make him speak."—Philadelphia Life.

AFTER READING.
"I only got five dollars for that poem."
"If that was my poem, Mr. Pen-scratch, I wouldn't have let 'em print it for five hundred dollars."—Litt.

A FITTING RECEPTION.
Mrs. Saburb—"Dora! Dora!"
Daughter—"Yes, Ma."
Mrs. Saburb—"Run to the piano and play 'Hell to the Chief.' Here come the new girl."—New York Weekly.

NOTHING IN IT.
Landlady (noticing boarder looking intently into his soup)—"What is the matter, Mr. Slimdick? Is there anything in your soup?"
Mr. Slimdick—"I haven't found anything yet."—Puck.

THE LAUNDRESS' FAD.
Jessie Fadley—"The latest fad is to collect handkerchiefs of as many different kinds as possible."
Mrs. Fadley—"Well, I think that is what must be the matter with our laundress."—Philadelphia Life.

A PROSPECTIVE FATE.
She—"These glasses are not strong enough for me. What comes next to number two?"
He—"Number one."
"And after that?"
"After number one, you will need a dog."—Life.

MENDACITY VS. IGNORANCE.
Mr. Van Bullion—"Is your mistress in?"
Biddy—"Saro, and Oi'll see, sor. (Returning in a few minutes) No, sor, she ain't, sor, but she wants ter know when yer'll be after calling agin, sor."—Truth.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.
Mr. Cynical Sneer and Tom Spittle-jag, two society youths, had a row in their club room. The latter said very severely:
"My dear friend, allow me to tell you that you are a donkey."
"Well," responded Mr. Sneer, "will you kindly tell me, am I a donkey because I'm your friend, or am I your friend because I'm a donkey?"—Texas Siftings.

WHAT HE WANTED IN IT.
When the waiter brought in the guest's breakfast he set a cap of coffee down by his plate, and the guest picked it up and took a sip.
"Cream in it, sir?" inquired the waiter.
"No."
"Sugar?"
"No."
"Perhaps you'll have a spoon, sir?" smiled the waiter.
"No. I don't want a spoon either," growled the guest.
The waiter was nonplussed.
"Won't you have anything in it, sir?" he urged.
"Yes, heat. Take it back," and the waiter took it back.—Detroit Free Press.

A DOMESTIC CONVERSATION.
Her Father—"So you have had a proposal, my daughter?"
Herself—"Yes, papa—several. An iceman proposed to me."
Her Father (breathlessly)—"Did you accept him, my dear?"
Herself—"Nay, my papa."
Her Father—"Impudent!"
Herself—"After him a plumber proposed to me, dear papa."
Her Father (excitedly)—"And him—did you accept him?"
Herself—"Not for jewels and precious stones, papa mine."
Her Father—"Fool! idiot!"
Herself—"I had a third proposal, papa. The gentleman is an iceman in the summer time and a plumber in the winter."
Her Father (on the verge of apoplexy)—"Malediction!"
Herself (calmly)—"I accepted him, father."
Her Father—"Fall on my sword, my daughter!"



BEGGING PRIESTS OF JAPAN.

It has a base of fourteen acres, and on its top is a great golden umbrella, to the ribs of which jewels are hung. The whole of this vast structure is plated with gold. It is hundreds of years old, and it has been plated again and again, and there are, undoubtedly, millions of dollars' worth of metal mixed with its brick and plaster. One King of Burmah vowed that he would give his weight in gold to this monument if Buddha would grant him something that he wanted. Buddha accepted the proposition. At least his wish was realized, and when he hopped on the imperial scales it is said that he registered 170 pounds. The vow cost him just about \$45,000 in gold leaf. This great monument is now being regilded.

I visited temples in China which contained thousands of little gold Buddhas. There is one at Nanking in which I saw 10,000 gods under one roof. Some of them were very small gods, and all were plated with gold leaf.



I found the most and finest of these little Buddhas in the great temple at Nanking. They were of all sizes, from a few inches to a foot high, and all were plated with gold leaf. Some of them were very small gods, and all were plated with gold leaf.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

AT New Orleans, five non-union men were killed in a riot on March 19th.

The American flag has been fired upon by a Spanish gunboat near the Cuban shore. Explanations are demanded.

THE Supreme Court of Appeals has the income tax question before it now, and will soon pass on its constitutionality. It is almost sure to fail.

RECENT decisions have been adverse to the Bell Company's telephone patents, and we have reason to hope that hereafter "talk will be cheap."

P. W. MORRIS, the school book agitator of the Legislature, has sued the editor of the *Grafton Leader* for libel just because the said editor insinuated that he did not have a better opinion of Morris than he had of Col. C. B. Hart, of the *Wheeling Intelligencer*. It looks as though Col. Hart has the right to recover damages.

LAST year a decision was made by the Court of Appeals of Virginia, declaring the law compelling men to labor on the public roads unconstitutional. This year some of the county judges have determined to ignore that decision and fine every man who does not respond to the call of the overseer of roads, in order that the question shall be taken before the present Court of Appeals, whose members have qualified since the decision was made.

DECISIONS by the United States Court and the Court of Appeals of Virginia were recently made concerning the right of property the adjoining land owner has in the roadway. These decisions interpret the laws of our own State. It was decided that the public highway is an encumbrance over which the public has a right to pass and repass, but not to stop. For instance, a wagoner does not have the right to camp in the road. It would be a trespass on the adjoining landowner. It decided that the grass on the roadside belonged to such landowner, and that the absence of fencing to protect it, did not destroy the right of landowner to maintain an action of trespass against anyone who used such grass.

WORTH, the Parisian dressmaker, died in Paris at an advanced age. He probably missed Ward McAllister for McAllister made the people worthy to wear costumes from Worth. Worth made havoc with our feathered friends, for if he suggested a certain sort of dead bird for a hat, that bird stood a fair chance of extermination. He, as king of fashion, has probably done more to intensify the vanity of the vapid society belles, and to raise more bitter animosity and envy among women than any other agent of the evil one. It seems strange that such men as he and Ward McAllister should really be men, with the same form and features and feelings, no doubt, as the honest laborer, who loves his family, gets drunk, and repentant. It seems as though such powderers to artificiality must have been artificial and only well regulated machines.

ONE of those things which it is easier to let be and say nothing about than to try to bring in reform, is the labor expended on the public roads. In some thinly settled communities the present method of contributing labor is indispensable, and good work is done. All the neighborhood meets quite cheerfully and the road is worked and widened in a manner that makes another year's travel possible. But at other points, and it is to be feared, in a majority of precincts, the men assembled do not accomplish half as much as they should. It is notorious that if a man is working faithfully he receives little or no encouragement from the overseer or anyone else. Another evil is the appropriation of funds. In small towns the general rule is for men to pay the surveyor three dollars. This he pockets, and as his accounts are never audited, in a number of cases he forgets that he owes the State three dollars and cents easy. Thus if an overseer should receive twenty dollars in fines, he has two ways open to him to simply be careless and cheat the county. He can put in a few days work and charge the county twenty dollars, and report the men who paid as having worked four days each, or he can forget all about it, and some people's memories are treacherous. Many an overseer who would scorn to diverge in the slightest degree from what was strictly honorable in dealing with another man, has received that three dollar fine from some citizen, intended to have it expended, forgot all about it, and the result is that the county and the man both lose it. A number of overseers, too, let the summer go by and fail to get their men out full time, and cause dissatisfaction with the system in that the men do not share alike. There is a good deal of looseness in our present mode of working roads.

THE "West Virginia Supplement" was the heading of the *Manufacturer's Record* last week. As might be expected, there was much to be seen concerning our prospective railroads. It informs you that the panic of 1893 put back railroad building in West Virginia fully ten years. It is very encouraging, though, to know that we have so much natural wealth which is not to be disturbed yet awhile. The whole tenor of endless pages of reading matter was that this State is to be the next scene of action in commercial activity, and that our oil, coal, and timber will cause the State to develop with the wonderful rapidity which marked that of Western Pennsylvania.

Dilley's Mill.

The ruthless storms of winter having bid the azure dome of the nether deep adieu, we and all friends of spring are permitted to welcome spring with her balmy breezes and faultless skies. How gladly we welcome spring. Every thing is in harmony, and it is the true season in which to be thankful for having survived the hard winter.

There is quite a literary society at "Cove Hill." We are glad to see our young people take an interest in anything pertaining to education. A desire to be well informed is a commendable ambition.

Mr. T. M. Auldridge was in this part recently.

Miss Lela Auldridge has returned home.

Miss Cora Moore, who has been very sick, is rapidly improving.

Rev. C. M. Sawyer preached his last sermon for this year at Bethel, on the 17th.

Prof. G. E. Moore has been looking after his interest at the Academy.

Some of our young men are on Hunter's Drive.

Gen. Butler has a favorite bound which knows his rival's truck by the seat.

ANONYMOUS.

It looks as if peace will be soon established between China and Japan. Japan gets the island of Formosa. The independence of Corea will be acknowledged, and China will claim no right of any interference in Korean affairs whatever. Japan will have the use of the conquered forts for a term of years. This will secure a permanent peace as these forts command the approaches to Peking. Two hundred and fifty millions in gold will be paid as indemnity to Japan. There appears to be no danger of European powers making objection, as the Japanese claim nothing of the mainland and ask no permanent occupancy of Chinese territory.

THERE have been seven deaths among the ministers of the Baltimore M. E. Conference within a year. The last was Rev. S. W. Snapp, of White Cross, Va., aged 60 years.

To Veterans.

POCAHONTAS CAMP OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, March 15, 1895.

The Executive Committee, consisting of the Commander, three Lieutenant Commanders, and Adjutant, will meet at Marlinton on Tuesday, April 2d, (Court-day), 1895, for the purpose of adopting a Constitution, By laws, and Regulations for the government of the Camp. A prompt and full attendance is respectfully requested.

By order of

A. O. L. GATEWOOD, JOHN J. BEARD, Commander, Adjutant.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNDERSIGNED COMMISSIONER for repairing the bridge across Knapp's Creek at Huntersville, Pocahontas County. Specifications can be seen at the County Clerk's office. All bids must be in by March 25th.

E. B. KING, Commissioner.

Dentistry: Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Valley Head March 15th, and remain 3 days. Mingo, 19th 4 days. Edray, 25th, 5 days. Marlinton, April 1st, 4 days. Buckeye (Clark Kellabaum), 5th, 4 days. Mill Point, 10th, 4 days. And will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA } POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit: At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee, vs.

W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Ponge.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railway Company, of date October 28, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Ponge) devised her by her father, Woods Ponge, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Ponge to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that the West Virginia Central & Pittsburgh Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, p. q. Clerk.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or rent, my store-house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Renick's Valley. Four miles from Turpino, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October term, 1894, in the chancery cause of

Levi Gay

vs.

John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895, Offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the bendwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON,

Special Commissioner.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed. J. H. PATTERSON, m8 4t Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. E. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,

offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 303 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

Terms: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security. CHARLES P. JONES, Commissioner.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed. J. H. PATTERSON, m1 4t Clerk.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA } POCAHONTAS COUNTY to-wit: At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.

vs.

J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Monroe, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros. & Co. of \$418.00 and \$14.30 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, p. q. Clerk. m8 4t.

Special Offer.

We have made arrangements with the *Confederate Veteran* published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the POCAHONTAS TIMES and the *Veteran* at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.00 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The *Veteran* has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895.

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County on Black Alleghany Mountain. One containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gum and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company.

Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale, and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator vs. John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1895,

in front of the court-house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following real estate situated in Pocahontas County, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reported to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURK,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

MDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

C. B. SWECKER, General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY, Architect and Superintendent, Room 19, Kelly Block, Wheeling, W. Va.

HOME NEWS

Go to J. D. Pullin & Co. for fancy groceries, jelly, apple-butter, etc.

Mr. J. Rock has taken charge of the McClintock mill and is giving satisfaction to customers.

In Tucker county several indictments were made against merchants for selling cigarettes to boys.

Just received at J. D. Pullin & Co.'s a nice line of gents and ladies fine shoes, at lowest market prices. Give us a call.

The late act requires two days work to be put on the road by the overseer with all the hands of his district before June 1st.

The Dewing Company have finished the work at Cheat Bridge, and have moved their camp down the river to a point about eight miles above Elkins.

During the recent flood there was a log jam in Cheat River composed of 5,000,000 feet of timber. The water was dammed up twenty feet above the bank. It was photographed.

The Hinton Independent-Herald is now owned by a somewhat different company, Mr. H. Jordan retiring. The new firm, under the style of Warren & Co., is comprised of Hon. George W. Warren, Howard Templeton, and Frank Peyton.

The new county of Mingo is falling into danger. There is to be an election over a county-seat contest. The town of Williamson, a thriving railroad town, is the present county-seat, but the petitioners propose to move it to a place called Rock House, on Pidgeon Creek.

From nameless indications it is to be inferred that much interest in masonry prevails in the Huntersville Lodge. The diffusion of peace, comfort, and good will may be anticipated in a community so favored. So mote it be.

At Basic City, Va., they got up a great fox chase lately. There were hundreds of horses, forty hounds, and three foxes. The foxes were let loose and given a start and the whole cavalcade came thundering after. Two of the foxes were recaptured and the other one was a total loss.

Every body who amounts to anything has a cold these days. All seem to be affected alike. A hoarseness is noticed, and the head hurts. All through the body the paralyzing influence of lagrippe is felt. There seems to be no special remedy except to see the doctor, and he puts the ingredients into a bottle—one for each disease you have—and gives you a teaspoonful. The main thing is to keep up the tone of the system, avoid the use of liquor and tobacco, and keep warm and dry.

The lumbermen have been afforded much high water during the past week. The Cumberland Lumber Co. left this place last Friday, and could bring the rear along as fast as they could walk. A fine ark was built by John A. Taylor, with the house part 110 ft. long. This ark went by Sunday at least twenty miles behind the drive. D. O'Connell has a drive up Kuapp's Creek yet. Capt. Smith's drive must be pretty well done by this time. Commodore Peters, of Roncoverte, was in town and informs that the mill there is cutting over 100,000 feet of lumber daily.

A writer in the Richmond Dispatch from Highland county, shows a pardonable pride in the statement that there is not a bar-room or distillery in his county. We boast of the same felicity in Pocahontas, but it would not do to leave the impression that the intoxicant associated with the thought of a bar-room is not the usual old familiar juice to our citizens. As a matter of fact, the absence of bar-rooms causes the importation of a vast deal of liquor to bulk. So it will not do to bank too much on the lack of bar-rooms, for the system of supply of these counties is not a whit less sure, only more secret, and, therefore, more dangerous to the beginner. It is hard to tell sometimes whether it is harder to fight the drink evil when it is in the open or under cover.

A legal controversy at Edray is exciting much comment and interest. It is a case between Eugene Sandridge and Mrs. M. F. Ruckman, in an action of detinue for the recovery of the possession of a certain mare until "compensating." One claims that the mare was to be his for use until that time for having wintered her. The defendant sets up that the mare was to remain with the plaintiff until she was wanted at home, and gives in evidence of ill-treatment. The first trial came off at Edray last Thursday, attorneys Bratton and Price making the fight for the respective parties. The jury hung. The amount of the costs of the case already is three times what the mare is worth, and the case is just where it was when begun. Such is law.

Several firms are competing for the privilege of furnishing the new court-house. Mr. W. A. Bratton, attorney for a Chicago house, has submitted a bid. The bids made lead you to infer that \$3000 is the sum necessary to furnish the rooms in style with the manner in which they are finished. This includes steel fittings for vaults, desks, tables, chairs, and furniture generally. It is absolutely essential that this furniture should be bought, for nothing would look more grotesque than to occupy the building with the old seats and pine tables now on hand. We must have things to conform, for the new court-house would be a very cheerless place without the fittings and would be regarded with feelings of disappointment.

Mr. J. W. Hevener, who is re-fitting his flouring-mill, on the head of the James River, in Highland County, is pushing the work toward completion. The engine purchased by Mr. Hevener to propel the new machinery is a forty-horse-power, and a relic of the Goshen boom, having been placed there by a rolling mill company in the reckless days of 1891 and 1892, and was bought by Mr. Hevener at a great sacrifice. The boiler weighs 9,000 pounds, and was a heavy burden to bear across our mountains. When completed this mill will have a daily output of thirty barrels, the largest capacity of any mill in this section to the country.

The old lady Conrad who died recently in Gilmer County at the age of 120 years, was probably the oldest person in the United States. Her maiden name was Mace. When about 100 years ago she married her husband, her father in law opposed the match on the grounds that she was a witch. He had a lot of trouble while he remained at enmity with her, and this and the advanced age she reached would give color to the theory of old Captain Conrad, of Braxton, formed so many years ago.

The latest news of Capt. Smith and his drive, was that he had a million feet of timber jammed in a certain bend of Anthony's Creek. Col. O'Connell says that he has had a similar jam at the same place, that cost him \$2000 to loosen up. We hope that the report is at least exaggerated.

The coal region of the eastern states, lies within the boundaries of nine states; of these West Virginia leads with 17,000 square miles of land underlaid with coal. Pennsylvania comes next, with 12,300 square miles, and so on rapidly decreasing to Georgia, which has 170 square miles.

The cigarette law imposing a fine of \$500 on cigarette dealers will go into effect about May 20th. It is not likely that cigarettes will be sold outside of large cities.

The postoffice at Dunmore will be removed on the 1st of April. The present postmaster, Capt. C. B. Swecker, has held the position for fifteen years, and during all that time has given perfect satisfaction.

Monday, March 25th, from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. Clearance sale. Everything for actual cost for two hours. Don't miss this opportunity of securing some of the grand bargains that will be offered.

P. GOLDEN.

Preaching service at Sunset on the 24th inst at 11 a. m., and at Indian Draft on the 31st inst at 11 a. m. by Rev. W. T. Price.

MARLINTON WINS

THE HOME TEAM DEFEATS THE MINGO TEAM. SCORE SEVEN TO ONE.

The Concert a Great Success.

Our town was very much enlivened last Saturday by the presence of the Englishmen from Mingo, who had come to play the first game of the annual football match. There was a large crowd of interested spectators to see the game, though the day was very stormy. The game was called at about 2 p. m. Marlinton won the choice of goals and chose the northern goal from whence the wind was blowing a gale. The ball went into the Mingo territory and remained there pretty much during the first three-quarters of an hour, during which Marlinton kicked five goals. Goals were then exchanged, and though the home team worked against the wind, they were able to score two goals in the second half to Mingo's one. The teams were cheered on by an enthusiastic crowd. While the play was necessarily a little rough, none of the players sustained a serious hurt, and there was no contention whatever. The faultlessly attired umpire, Mr. T. Ricketts, was caught in a scrimmage over the ball at one time, thrown down and trampled on and very painfully injured. The visiting team played in a bright scarlet uniform which made the game easily watched, as the players were easily distinguished from the ominous black of the home team. The return match is to be played at Mingo on April 13th, and as several of the best Mingo players were unable to be at Marlinton, the home team will have to prepare for a hard struggle to retain their laurels.

THE CONCERT.

An impromptu concert was arranged for the evening. The singers were members of the two teams and some Marlinton ladies and gentlemen. The court-house was crowded with an appreciative audience. Misses Daisy Yeager, Mollie Smith, and Susie Price lent their musical aid to the occasion. Mr. Arthur Lawson in the role of Lottie Collins, was one of the great cards. Mr. W. A. Bratton's songs were all well received by the delighted audience. Mr. G. Tompkins was called the PRIMA DONNA of Mingo, and his songs reached the spot. Mr. Tim A'Hern, the imitable, in his "Remember, boy, you're Irish," touched a chord in each one's heart.

Owing to limited space we cannot give a longer account of the game or concert, but before closing we, in the name of the people of the town, wish to thank the visitors for the gala day they afforded the village, and to wish for a speedy repetition of their visit.

The gentlemen themselves ask us to express their thanks for the kindness shown them by the citizens of the town during their stay.

Goodman Cleared.

It seems incredible that Goodman should be cleared of the charge of murder for the killing of Col. Parsons. At the time the killing occurred, it was considered by many an out and out murder. Goodman sought for Parsons in an angry frame of mind and for the purpose of quarreling. They met in the office of a famous hotel at Clifton Forge, Va. Parsons was without arms and was shot and killed. Goodman was first tried and sentenced to a term of eighteen years in the penitentiary. This was not considered a harsh sentence; the wonder was rather that he escaped with his neck. He obtained a new trial, and the result is a triumphant acquittal. His defense was that Parsons was reaching for a pistol when he shot him. Virginia juries must faintly realize the solemnity of homicide if this is the price they put on it. Anything rather than to turn such a character loose again.

Particular Notice.

Quite a number of copies of last week's issue were destroyed by the rain through the carelessness of the mail carrier. If you missed last week's copy, this is what became of it. Some of the papers were reduced to pulp. We will settle with the carrier later on.

FOR RENT! My store-house at Edray lately occupied by P. Golden. J. R. POAGE, Edray, W. Va.

Obituary.

MRS. W. R. HILL.

Our community was shocked by the sudden death of Mrs. Allie Hill, wife of W. R. Hill, on the evening of the 13th inst.

She had been quite ill, but her friends were hopeful of her recovery. She herself did not think the end was so near. She was the youngest daughter of Mr. James C. Snedegar. She was thirty-three years of age, and had been a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church for six years.

She was a true and devoted wife and a kind and affectionate mother, and by her kind and gentle disposition had won the respect of all who knew her.

She was a lady noted for her hospitality, giving all who called at her home a cheerful welcome. She leaves a husband and five little children to mourn their loss, but there is comfort in the blessed assurance that she has gone "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

The bereaved have the sympathy of the entire community.

"Her toils are past, her work is done, And she is fully blest; She fought the fight the victory won And entered into rest."

"Then let our sorrows cease to flow— God has recalled his own; And let our hearts in every woe, Still say, 'Thy will be done!'"

B.

Personal.

Miss Nora Riley, the accomplished daughter of J. W. Riley, Esq., of Green Bank, is now at the Normal School at Mt. Clinton, Va.

Justice W. H. Grosé, of Huntersville, was down in his judicial capacity on Tuesday.

Mr. John Gibson and wife, of Elk, called at our office on Saturday.

Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, has been in town for more than a week.

Mr. J. L. Heckmer, Secretary of the Pocahontas Development Company, will attend April court.

Miss Birdie Baxter, of Edray, made Marlinton a flying visit on Tuesday.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, Mr. Harry Moore, and Rev. John A. Taylor, prominent citizens of Dunmore, and horses, came in on the boat Friday afternoon, and returned home by land.

Dunmore.

A little mud, I thank you. Messrs. Jacobs, Carter, Eskridge, and P. Golden, the Jew hustler, of Marlinton, were in our town this week.

Mr. P. D. Younger spent a few days with us last week.

J. Lowry, the big drummer, was in town Monday, and had a smile on his face as long as a country minister's salary.

One of the court house carpenters undertook to ride a log down the Greenbrier River, and came out a complete Dunkard, and says a dip in the winter is very refreshing.

Master Clarence McLaughlin, of Marlinton, who has been going to school here, returned home Sunday.

Miss Alice McLaughlin closed her school Saturday, at which time the people generally engaged in a big game of football.

Mr. Benick Kerr left yesterday for the Hot Springs to meet Mrs. Amanda Phipplins.

Mr. Harry Taylor returned yesterday from Rockingham county with Messrs. Shaak and Simmons, who will commence sawing for Harvey Nottingham.

The body of Mr. John Hall, of Hightown, who was cut to pieces on a sawmill at Davis, passed here Thursday, and was buried at his home at Hightown.

We understand that two unknown men held up Mrs. Tracy, Friday evening, three miles this side of Travelers' Rest, her cloak torn off, her life threatened, etc.

Rev. O. L. Potter preached his last sermon Sunday night for the present conference year. We hope to get him back.

Mr. Q. W. Poage was in town today looking after the bony tribe.

Mr. Fulton, of Tintinnus was in town yesterday. Also Charlie Shoemate, of Monterey, Va.

Jacob and George Taylor left today for Unionville to put up some wagons.

Now the bluebird and the robin Keep their little tails a bobbin'. TOM SAWYER.

Clever Dick.

Ice and snow are melting fast, Conclusive proof that winter's past! Now the birds begin to sing, To cheer the world that this is spring.

Professor Adams has been here looking up a classic class.

James Meeks' family is in the sick list.

Woods Dickey has prepared a new blacksmith shop near the highway.

A flock of thirty-five wild geese passed the other day.

Clark McCloud has moved to Mr. Joe McLaughlin's, on Back Alley. We will miss him very much in our neighborhood.

Mr. Jacob Beverage is building a new dwelling house on Sam Higgins' farm, and expects to move there soon.

Some sugar and molasses have been made. Feed is scarce, but the grass is growing again.

ALMOST A FIRE.

Mr. Oscar Bell's chimney got on fire the other day, and he had some trouble to keep his house from being destroyed. The north wind was blowing a gale and the flames rose high above the mouth of the chimney. Mr. Bell ascended the roof and by dashing water over the roof prevented it from burning. As the water froze on the roof, he had a dangerous time getting down again.

PUMPKINHEAD.

Lobelia.

March, 18, 1895.

A great many of our citizens are adopting the maxim, "A penny saved is two pence clear" and are preparing to save some money by making some maple sugar.

Mr. Samuel Kellison acts on the principle that the early bird gets the worm, and the result is, he has already made four hundred pounds of sugar.

Rev. Hamill preached his farewell sermon for this conference year at Emanuel, on last Saturday night. His text was St. John 9: 4. "The light cometh." Bro. Hamill preached an excellent sermon, and we hope he will be sent to on next year.

The Columbian Literary Society met at Lobelia on the night of the 15th inst. and after organizing discussed the question, Resolved, "That man is always justifiable in murder in self defense." The question for discussion on the evening of the 23rd inst. is Resolved, "That anticipation affords greater pleasure than possession."

People generally speaking of the "times" have not much good to say now; but it is not so said of the POCAHONTAS TIMES, for that is a visitor always welcomed. B.

Green Bank.

We have had an equinoctial storm on last Sunday, with a little snow.

Mr. Gus Eskridge, of Academy, was in this vicinity last Sunday.

Miss Nora E. Riley, will on next Tuesday, start for Mt. Clinton, Va., to attend school a session, which is a good move.

Rev. J. A. Taylor was in our town while last week.

Mr. John G. Snitton is suffering intense agony with a cancer on his face, at this time.

Died: at his home near Top of Alleghany, on the 15th inst. of cancer, Mr. David Wilfong, after three years suffering.

Rev. E. F. Alexander preached a very good sermon at Liberty last Sunday, from Eph. 1: latter part of 4 verse.

Rev. Howard, the Presbyterian evangelist, is expected to hold a series of meetings at Liberty church about June.

Rev. C. L. Potter left here yesterday for conference, which meets in Washington D. C. on the 27th inst. Mr. W. A. Gladwell and wife made a trip to McDowell, Virginia, this week.

Mr. J. W. Oliver started to Staunton with a wagon last Tuesday. Messrs. G. D. Oliver & Bros' wagon got in from Beverly last week, having been gone since December.

Mr. J. P. Wooddell started for his wagon Tuesday, which has been at Laurel Fork since December, for a load of goods. O.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castor Oil. When she was a Child, she cried for Castor Oil. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castor Oil. When she had Children, she gave them Castor Oil.

What is the world for now? One world belongs to that clock the sun, moving its sphere while the clock hands move. They are the same for me and you. And that clock the sun, the mighty clock, while time moves on below. Now let—now right—now day—now night, With a tick-tick to and fro.

The power within is real as fire; A great real power in the world wide; A power that with a common touch—That makes the clock, and moves the hand—While the clock hands move the mighty clock, And the world moves on below. Pudding—pudding—pudding—pudding—With a tick-tick to and fro.

A little song when the heart is glad, A little song when the way is sad; Whether the shadows or sunshine fall, Praise you and dreaming of that far off, While the clock hands move the mighty clock, And the world moves on below. Pudding—pudding—pudding—pudding—With a tick-tick to and fro.

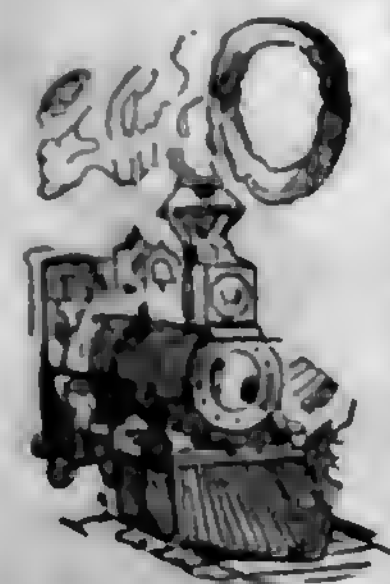
Be this the way, my own little one, Our world belongs to that clock the sun, And the hand that comes here keeps the key.

In the same that holds you and me, While the clock hands move the mighty clock, And the world moves on below. Now let—now right—now day—now night, With a tick-tick to and fro.

—HARRIS F. BLEDGETT, in St. Nicholas.

CASWELL'S EXPEDIENT.

BY HENRY KEMP.



NE evening a group of delegates to the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers sat in the rotunda at the Palmer House in Chicago, telling stories.

A mong them was a grizzled, oldish man from the Old Colony, who had a curious red scar bending around his forehead across his right temple and down upon his right cheek, with almost as regular a curve as if it had been marked there with a compass. The redness of its color indicated that the mark had been inflicted not very long ago.

The man who wore the scar had taken no part in the conversation. Presently one of the Western delegates said to him:

"Come, Brother Hawkins, you ought to have a story to tell. How did you get that scar, now?"

The Old Colony man colored a little and looked uneasy.

"You fellows can tell stories," he said, "and I can't. But I will say this—I was never thankful for a hard blow in the face but once, and that was when I got this scar."

Then he subsided into silence, apparently supposing that there was nothing more to say. Of course the engineers about him raised a loud demand for the rest of the story, which seemed to surprise the Old Colony man. Under this pressure he went on, a little awkwardly.

"I haven't had the scar more'n about a year," he said. "I was running the three-thirty passenger out of Boston on the Cape Cod Division, as I am now when I'm at home. We had passed Wareham one hinstoring, blowing, rainy November afternoon; it was half-past five by that time, and as the sky was thick with clouds, it was just as dark as pitch."

"Between Wareham and Buzzard's Bay there's a stretch of woodsy, scrubby country where the track is pretty tolerably crooked, crossing and dodging the salt-water inlets. You can't see far ahead of you at any time."

"Not if I'm going to tell you this story anywhere near right, I've got to get you out of my cab and onto the Flying Dede; and that's a great privilege, I can tell you, for they say it takes a patent of nobility to make you eligible to ride on that fast express. It's a swell affair, that runs down on the east shore of Buzzard's Bay."

"By the hour I mentioned the Dede should have been at Wood's Holl, but she hadn't, but she had stopped at Middletown on account of a hot box, and was way behind time. She had gone on, and was flying along through the woods between Wareham and Buzzard's Bay, not more than fifteen minutes ahead of our time, when that steam box began to smoke again, hotter than fire."

"There was nothing for them to do but haul up and cool her off. But they knew that we were coming right behind. The Dede had just made a curve where the track follows the bend of the bay, and it was a bad place. I shouldn't have seen the Dede's rear light around that curve and was right on her. Of course they cut a mad dash with a lantern in each hand. The man they took for the duty was a young brakeman, and over his shoulder, by the name of Jimmy Caswell, he hadn't been working for the road more than ten minutes, but he came out a very good hand at it. He was to take the

and was a mighty bright, gentlemanly sort of a youngster—just the kind that the world who travel down to the bay like to have on the Flying Dede. "He'd been put forward a good deal for a fellow of sixteen, and it was somewhat the result of favor, I dare say, that he was on that train; but they all had a great deal of confidence in him. I'll leave it to you to say whether the confidence was justified. "Well, Jimmy sat out in the dark and rain and wind with his red lantern back along the track. He had to go quite a piece, for there's a second curve along back a little ways on that crooked line there, and after that a long, clear stretch, and he wanted to get around the second curve and warn us there."

"He was making pretty well along toward the second curve, running his head against the storm, and was just where he was out of sight of both trains—the Dede standing still and we a-coming—with woods along the inner side of the curve, so that nothing whatever could be seen of him or his lantern at that point from either train. Then suddenly he heard my train rolling up in the distance."

"He started to run, Jimmy, did, to get around the second curve in season to signal me there. It seems that he knew he had plenty of time to make the bend, as he owned up afterward, but he wanted to be mighty sure."

"Just as he started up, what do you suppose happened? A stronger gust of wind than any of the rest come whistling through the scrub, and that and the motion of Jimmy's start to run blew out his lantern. Then my train coming along roared louder yet, for the wind was coming to him from my way."

"Jimmy wasn't at all scared. He knew he had time to strike a light. He put his fingers in his upper vest pocket after matches. No matches there. That made him feel kind of queer. Then he put his fingers in his other upper vest pocket. None there, either."

"He heard my train roaring nearer and nearer. It was coming around the second bend. Then, he owned up, Jimmy was a good deal scared."

"He jumped right down the middle of the track in the dark toward my train, not knowing what he was going to do, but feeling that somehow or other he was going to stop the train before it went on and crashed into the express. As he ran, my headlight loomed out on him through the mist coming up around the bend."

"He yelled like a madman, but his voice might as well have been the squeak of a mouse. Not a sound could be heard through the racket that the storm and the locomotive made together, as you all would know very well."

"As for me, I never heard nor saw a thing on the track before me, though Jimmy stood straight in the middle of it all the while, waving the lantern with no light in it, and hollering till he was black in the face. My headlight seemed to me to be shining about a dozen feet into a kind of thick pudding of rain and mist."

"Jimmy told me that he stopped all at once, when it seemed that my headlight was not fifty feet away from him. Probably it was more than that. It occurred to him that he hadn't time to be scared. He must take time to think. So he thought; and the lives of two hundred people depended on his thinking to good advantage."

"He wondered if it would be best to throw himself down on the track and let the train go over him. He was willing to do it, if it would do any good. But he thought that the chances were ten to one that his body would throw the train off the track, where there was at least a small chance that if my train went on I might bring it to a stop some way in time to save a bad smash-up."

"Anyhow, he resolved not to throw himself down, but to do the thing he did do. He stopped off the track—and by this time I saw him dimly by the light from the headlight—and measuring his distance coolly, he threw his lantern with all his might straight through the side window of the cab."

"As luck would have it, the lantern got free of the broken glass before it struck me, and the bottom of it bit me fair and square in the side of the head, bare, just where you see the mark. For an instant it stunned me, but by the time I had got back my senses I found that I had reversed the engine and put on the air-brake, and the train was coming to a stop."

"It was just second nature to any engineer—and Jimmy Caswell knew well it would be—to know that any human being wouldn't do a thing like that unless there was good cause for the engine to stop. My fireman would have stopped the train if I hadn't, when he saw the lantern come in; but he says that he hadn't time to hear the crash of the lantern through the window before he saw me jump for the throttle and the air-brake."

"After the train had come to a stop, and I, without knowing what had really happened, was wiping the blood off my face and thinking that somebody had tried to kill me and wreck the train, that boy came running up alongside the cab, jumping, clean out of breath, and started up, all wet, into the cab. 'My goodness!' he

managed to get out pretty soon, 'did I hit you?'

"Somebody hit me," says I; 'I don't know who 'twas nor what 'twas.' 'I threw my lantern at you,' says he, as cool as a frog."

"You did?" says I; 'well, what did you do that for?'

"To keep you from running into the Dede," says he. "By this time he was up in the cab, and he and the fireman were sopping my face with water. And then my head was swimming around again, and I didn't know any too well what was going on."

"But by the time the conductor and train hands and about two thirds of the passengers had come swarming around, I was able to order 'em back, and we pulled up and overhauled the express, slowly."

"Jimmy, he was full of apologies to me. 'My goodness,' says he, 'I hoped I shouldn't hit you, but I was bound to stop you anyway.'"

"That's so," says I. 'Don't talk about it any more. I might have passed you and never seen you, or if I had noticed you waving your arm by the side of the track I should have taken you for some fool of a tramp, and like as not paid no attention to you, and gone on at full speed around that next bend. But,' says I, 'you'd better go on to your own train now.' 'I wish some of your fellows would lend me a lantern,' says he."

"I looked at his lantern, and saw that the glass had smashed when it went to the cab floor after hitting me."

"What's the matter?" says I. 'Haven't you any more lanterns on your train?'

"I'd rather go back with one," says he."

"That made me laugh. He wasn't going to let on but what he'd stopped my train in the regular way. And I don't believe he did. There was no occasion to report to anybody. That boy wasn't after any hero's honors, or any of that kind of business."

"But of course it came out, because, though I didn't ask for any leave, I had to go around for quite a spell with my face all plastered up."

"Doctor down to Yarmouth fixed me up all right. Jimmy offered to pay the bill, but bless you, I'd never let him do that, even if the doctor had charged me a cent, which he didn't."

"I was mighty glad to get out of that scrape with a scar on my face, and I reckon it won't amount to much after it's bleached out."

"How is Jimmy getting on? Oh, first-rate, I guess. If they ever thought of roprimanding him for not making sure he had matches with him, when he started out to signal that train, I guess they reflected that he'd shown qualities that redeemed that fault, and that the chances were that he'd make a first-rate railroad man."

"He's still braking on the Flying Dede. But it won't take many years to see him a conductor—you can depend on that."—Yonah's Companion.

The Tide Turning South.

"Georgia ought to get thousands of settlers from Ohio and Pennsylvania," says "Sam" B. Webb, who has just returned from a trip to those States in the interest of the Central Railroad. "The people in those States are discontented and are moving away. They do not want to settle in Kansas or Arkansas or Texas, where so many of their friends used to go. If Georgia only had some literature descriptive of her resources, it would attract thousands of good, honest, hardworking people of the agricultural and mechanical classes. The tide of emigration is now setting toward Tennessee, which State issued, probably a year ago, one of the most complete books on its resources that any State has ever got out. That book catches a possible immigrant as soon as he examines it. If our State will just let the world know what we have in the way of climate, soil, minerals, woods, water power and that sort of thing our noncultivated and low-priced lands will soon be in demand and the taxable property of the State will increase in value a hundred million dollars in a few years."—Atlanta Constitution.

Fine Funeral of a Pet Pig.

Paris is laughing over the extravagant funeral of the pet dog of an American family residing in the gay capital. The body was placed in two caskets, one of oak, the other leaden, conveyed in a hearse covered with flowers to Vaneresson, and there buried. A number of mourners in carriages followed the hearse to the cemetery, and a monument costing \$300 was erected over the grave, the total expenditure for the funeral amounting to over \$500.—Chicago Herald.

Substitutes Petroleum for Coal.

United States Consul Richman, at St. Gall, Switzerland, has transmitted to the State Department diagrams and a detailed description of a new device for burning petroleum to generate steam, known as the Gleeman-Baumgartner apparatus. The results obtained were strikingly successful, and in the opinion of experts indicate the displacement of coal as a steam producing fuel wherever petroleum can be procured.—New York Advertiser.

LOADING A CATTLE SHIP.

A CIRCUS LIKELY TO FORM PART OF THE PROCEEDING.

Wild Cattle That Will Do Anything Except Go on Board—Occasional Chases in the Water.

THE La Fayette, belonging to the Jersey City Central stock yards, lay alongside a White Star liner bound for Liverpool, says the New York Sun. Three or four hundred cattle had already been transferred to the hold of the steamer and had made but slight objection to the process, the gangplank being almost level. The remainder of the herd were to be accommodated on the steamer's upper deck, to be "saloon passengers," as one of the ocean drovers remarked, and getting them up into their elevator quarters was the topic under consideration.

The steep ascent being pronounced impracticable, and other gangways with which it was proposed to reduce the grade being condemned as too weak, the upper end of the gangway was lowered with ropes some distance below the deck, so that it was at an angle of about forty-five degrees. High board slides were affixed to prevent the cattle from jumping overboard, and up this steep incline the cattle were forced, reaching the deck by a jump from the end of the gangway. There was much protest in the way of bellowing.

Two monstrous hullocks, one a dark red with a broken horn, the other dappled with white, were first to arrive at the end of the gangway. They looked up anxiously, and then turned as if seeking some way of escape, but their companions were crowding thick behind them, and on either side cowboys stood urging them on with admonishing blows and shouts. In spite of themselves they were forced a short distance up the gangplank, but there they hesitated, and no amount of urging and jabbing with long poles could induce them to climb farther. Their eyes had the desperate, bunted look of wild creatures at bay. The spotted white hullock advanced a step or so ahead of his companion. A cowboy, young and vigorous, whose overcoat had lost nearly all of its outside glory from repeated exploits amidst such scenes, took advantage of this amiable disposition on the steer's part to give him a tail twist. This device caused the huge creature to advance a few steps higher.

The hullock with the broken horn stood rooted to the spot. He lifted his head and looked over the side of the gangway as if contemplating a leap overboard. Then he turned and looked back, and seemed determined to do anything rather than climb to those unknown regions above. One of the steamer's crew put some hay temptingly at the top of the passage. The cowboy tweaked again at his victim's tail, the others shouted like madmen and waved their long poles, and the spotted white steer sprang forward in desperation and almost gained the top of the gangway. The long poles were dug into his panting sides. He made a mighty effort and grabbed a mouthful of the hay. More blows, more cheers, and, after pausing irresolutely for another moment, he made the final leap up onto the deck.

In the meantime no amount of coaxing, poking or pushing could induce the red steer to stir. Again and again he looked over into the water as if meditating a leap. The prowess of his companion only seemed to convince him of the impossibility of his doing likewise. He glanced around in terror, then, undeterred by the crowding horns at the foot of the passage, he turned in some indescribable way, though the space seemed much too narrow for him, and dashed down among his companions to seek his old quarters.

The men let him go and devoted their attention to the others. Now that one steer had scrambled up the steep incline it was not so difficult to persuade the rest to follow his example, particularly with fresh wisps of hay as inducements. Some proved untractable, and, after scrambling partly up the gangway, retraced their steps, and created panic among their fellows waiting at the foot. The cowboys did not permit these to have their own way, as did the red steer. They seized them by the horns and forced them to turn and again essay the difficult passage. The red-checked cowboy, whose tattered coat attested his valor, was particularly efficient in managing the rebellious spirits among the herd.

"That's Dave Erickson. He's a rare hand with the cattle," commented the Captain. "One night, when we were loading further up the river, and had a particularly wild lot of Colorado to deal with, two hullocks jumped overboard. Quick as a flash, Dave was over after them. He straddled the back of the nearest one, got hold of his horns, need them as a rudder, and steered that steer exactly where he wanted him to go. We got them both back, and it was a pitch dark night, too."

"Cattle swim well, don't they?" asked the reporter.

"Swim splendidly. If the weather is hot and they happen to be thirsty they would just as lief jump overboard as not. They're not as silly as sheep, though. When we're loading

sheep, if one jumps over into the water the whole business follows whether they want to or not. That's their nature."

"Are the cattle ever seasick when there's a heavy sea on?" asked the reporter.

"No, never. I never knew one of them to refuse its food. Horses get seasick, but not cattle. Sometimes when there's a big storm all the compartments that restrain the cattle, and the railings to which they are tied, are washed away. Then the ocean drovers have work trying to keep them in order. Sometimes everything is washed away, and cattle and all go to the bottom; but the owners don't care, because each hullock is fully insured as soon as it leaves the stock yard."

Every one of the cattle destined for shipment is inspected at the stock yard by a United States inspector, and has a numbered metal tag inserted in the right ear. This is a matter of courtesy to the English Government, and to certify that the cattle are sound.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The demand for farms in Matabeland, South Africa, continues to be in excess of the supply.

Egyptian lamps, dating, it is believed, from 3000 B. C., have been discovered in the catacombs along the Nile.

The French claim that gas-making was invented by Lebon, in 1842, who made gas by the dry distillation of wood.

In 1300 splinters dipped in oil were used in England and France to furnish light for guests retiring to their rooms.

Near Modena, in Italy, the petroleum gatherers dig a hole in the ground, and it is speedily filled with the oil.

A Maine physician certified that one of his late patients "died of old age, and that said disease is not contagious."

Although "Robinson Crusoe" was written 175 years ago, it is, and probably always will be, a classic for the children.

There are forty-eight different materials used in constructing a piano from no fewer than sixteen countries, and employing forty-five different hands.

A tramp dog caught a hargler in Annandale-on-Hudson, New York City, on a recent Sunday evening, and held him until the police came to take charge of him.

E. W. Abbott, of Elkton, Md., says that if his dog isn't the biggest in the country he wants to know whose dog is. The beast is thirty-three inches high and weighs 180 pounds.

It is said that Rubinstein owed his musical success largely to his personal magnetism, under the spell of which his auditors did not feel the false chords, which he frequently struck.

In the Sheriff's court at Berlin, Germany, the other day fifty-six cases occupied the judge from 10 o'clock in the morning until 1.30 in the afternoon, or an average of about four minutes for each case.

At Baden-Baden, the celebrated spa and summering resort, the municipality has restored and put into order Roman baths that were dug out in one of the parks. They were in good shape except the hypocaustum, and are now accessible.

The Sheriff of New York gives a bond of \$100,000 and his sureties must qualify in double the amount, or \$200,000. The Under Sheriff's bond is \$50,000, and his sureties must qualify in double. The deputy sheriffs give bonds in \$25,000; their sureties qualify in double.

The Duke of Athol has twenty-three titles, the Duke of Hamilton seventeen, the Dukes of Argyll and Buccleugh each sixteen, the Marquis of Bute fifteen, and the Duke of Argyll thirteen. The Duke of Richmond has only nine, but three of them are dukedoms in Great Britain and one in France.

A portrait in oil of Peter the Great, believed to be the finest in existence, was discovered lately by an English traveler in a small village in Russia. He had stepped into a peasant's cottage to ask for a cup of tea, when he saw the picture hanging on the wall, framed in a tea tray, the edges of which were folded over the canvas, and bought it for a few shillings.

A Great Painter's Masterpiece.

Stupendous as are the dimensions of many pictures exhibited year by year on the walls of the popular galleries, and which would seem to appeal for attention more by reason of their quantity than of their quality, it is interesting to remember that Messrs. a little masterpiece commonly known in France as "The Fire-Fraco Piece," and representing two men discussing the siege of Bergen-op-Zoom, the whole being painted with the greatest accuracy and finish on a surface smaller than that of a five-shilling piece, is yet valued at close on \$5000. The precious little picture was painted by the great artist for a wager in a few hours.—Cincinnati Commercial.

\$8.00

Size of
Picture
3 1/2 x 5 1/2
Weight
31 oz.

THE BULLET.

A full size camera that fits the mark every time
It is a regular use - about 10 times and can be
Reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic
shutter - has button down (1/2) - sets and releases
the shutter and changes from (1/2) to (1/4) and (1/8) in
Automatic lens - (1/2) - (1/4) - (1/8) - (1/16) - (1/32) - (1/64) - (1/128) - (1/256) - (1/512) - (1/1024) - (1/2048) - (1/4096) - (1/8192) - (1/16384) - (1/32768) - (1/65536) - (1/131072) - (1/262144) - (1/524288) - (1/1048576) - (1/2097152) - (1/4194304) - (1/8388608) - (1/16777216) - (1/33554432) - (1/67108864) - (1/134217728) - (1/268435456) - (1/536870912) - (1/1073741824) - (1/2147483648) - (1/4294967296) - (1/8589934592) - (1/17179869184) - (1/34359738368) - (1/68719476736) - (1/137438953472) - (1/274877906944) - (1/549755813888) - (1/1099511627776) - (1/2199023255552) - (1/4398046511104) - (1/8796093022208) - (1/17592186044416) - (1/35184372088832) - (1/70368744177664) - (1/140737488355328) - (1/281474976710656) - (1/562949953421312) - (1/1125899906842624) - (1/2251799813685248) - (1/4503599627370496) - (1/9007199254740992) - (1/18014398509481984) - (1/36028797018963968) - (1/72057594037927936) - (1/144115188075855872) - (1/288230376151711744) - (1/576460752303423488) - (1/1152921504606846976) - 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Official Directory of Pocahontas

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, I. M. McChubb.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, E. K. Huns.
 Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
 Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Commissioners Co. Court, C. E. Board,
 G. M. Kee, A. Barlow.
 County Surveyor, George P. Moore.
 Coroner, A. C. L. Galloway, Split
 Rock, Charles Cook, H. H.
 Green, Huntersville, Wm. I. Brown,
 Dumore, O. R. Curry, Academy;
 Thomas Bradley, Lebelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.
 County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. M. McCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.

LAWYER,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least once a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WYOMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

HEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to E. A. Yeager's Store. Residence opposite Union Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

FARM, W. VA.

Did it ever occur to you that the Democratic party was at the present time wholly without idols in the way of leaders? We have the grand old Democratic principles to comfort us. We feel assured when we think of the party as the one which is composed of freemen who will not submit to any domination by the men they put into power. We feel that in our party each man is equal, and that the party is composed and held together by the sure knowledge that they are allowed to exercise their right as free agents, the sovereigns of the land. But if the question were asked who are our gods, we would find it hard to name a single man in whom the whole party places implicit confidence. We certainly are no singleman worshippers. It would be better for the success of the party if we were. If we could bow down and call one man infallible, instead of acknowledging his fallibility when he makes mistakes, it might be soothing to our proud and haughty spirits, but it would be to borrow the plan of the Republican party, who aim to keep up appearances though the heavens fall. We demand of our leaders direct and immediate accountability to the people, and when they fail in this they fall from our good graces forever. Four years ago we had any number of bright stars in the political firmament. Cleveland was worshipped as the man who had held a Republican Congress down, and who was expected to do many wonders when he got the chance. Carlisle, Gorman, Springer, Wilson, Hill and company were expected to revolutionize the government when they had the opportunity. We put them all in one little Congress together, and they were not great enough to keep down discord. Now we do not see any of them glorified to any great degree by their independent party. The Republican party has Reed, McKinley, Ben Harrison, Belzebub, and the rest, and "what they do is right if it ain't right," but with us it is different. We want men who will carry into effect those safe and fair principles of Democracy which cannot be obliterated. It looks as though we needed to have a man raised up for this purpose. Perhaps a year from now, when we are in the first bloom of the campaign of '96, we may have found him, but unless we do find the right man to lead us to victory, we had as well retire from the field first as last.

ONE of the most famous books of its time was Uncle Tom's Cabin which appeared about 1854 and did much to prepare our people for the war between the States. It was once the author's pride, but recent intelligence is to the effect that Mrs. Stowe cannot bear to have it referred to. It is believed the story would have fallen out of mind even as read had it not been for the personality of Frederick Douglass. Whenever he spoke people believed that Jim Crow and thousands of others were embryos of Frederick Douglass, and must be removed, and that the story of the cabin and the use of our common language.

The Morning Advertiser is a weekly paper published from Springfield, Mo. It is the only paper of its kind in the West, and is a valuable source of information.

THE NEW LAW.

We have thought it advisable to print in full Senate Bill No. 48, so that our readers may see the exact words which make so great a change in the former law. This bill took effect February 20th, 1895. The defect it is meant to remedy is that it enables a man to borrow money on unencumbered property. Heretofore it was no sign that you were safe in lending money to a man on a piece of land to find that there was nothing in the Clerk's office recorded as a lien or encumbrance on such land. You had to go still further. You had to know that the man to whom you were lending the money did not owe more than he could pay. If he did owe in this degree and was insolvent, then the lien you took for your bona fide loan was worth nothing to you, for the other creditors could come in, prove the insolvency, and make use of the lien which was to accrue to the benefit of all. This worked a great evil. Men with money did not care to risk lending it when they could not tell from the county records whether they were safe or not. They never could have felt safe unless they had employed a private detective to find out how the borrower stood with the world. This very law wrecked a number of men during the few years of its existence. In some cases the business men had to assign because they could not raise a loan on their security, and in other cases, capitalists have lent their money to a merchant, who used it to liquidate a number of his debts, probably, but was not able to clear himself, and became bankrupt, and those capitalists whose money had gone to the creditors at large, found that they must come in and take pro rata with all the multitude of creditors, who had dealt with the insolvent debtor for profit, and who had been negligent and not taken the trouble to secure themselves. This law makes it possible to secure a bona fide loan, and interprets and clears up other parts of the section:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia:

1. That section 2 of chapter 74 of the code of West Virginia, as amended and re-enacted by chapter 123 of the Acts of 1891, be amended and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

2. In this section the word "transfer" shall be taken to include every gift, sale, conveyance, and assignment, and the word "charge" shall be taken to include every confessed judgment, deed of trust, mortgage, lien, and incumbrance. Every transfer or charge which is not upon consideration deemed valuable in law, shall be void as to creditors whose debts shall have been contracted at the time it was made; but shall not upon that account merely be void as to creditors whose debts shall have been contracted, or as to purchasers who shall have purchased after it was made; and though it be deemed to be void as to a prior creditor, because voluntary, it shall not for that cause be deemed to be void as to subsequent creditors or purchasers. Every transfer or charge made by an insolvent debtor, or attempting to prefer any creditor of such insolvent debtor or to secure such a creditor or any surety or guarantor for a debt to the creditor or guarantor of any other creditor, shall be void as to such preference or security, but shall be taken to be for the benefit of all creditors of such debtor, and all the property so attempted to be

the debts owed by such debtor the time such transfer or charge is made; Provided, that any such transfer or charge by an insolvent debtor shall be valid as to such preference or priority unless a creditor of such insolvent debtor shall institute a suit in chancery within one year after such transfer or charge was made to set aside and avoid the same and cause the property so transferred or charged to be applied toward the payment pro rata of all the debts of such insolvent debtor existing at the time such transfer or charge is made, subject, however, to the provision hereinafter contained with reference to creditors uniting in such a suit and contributing to the expenses thereof. But if such transfer or charge be admitted to record within eight months after it is made, then such suit to be availing must be brought within four months after such transfer or charge was admitted to record. Every such suit shall be deemed to be brought in behalf of the plaintiff and all other creditors of such insolvent debtor, but the creditor instituting such suit or proceeding, together with all creditors of such insolvent debtor who shall come into the suit and unite with the plaintiff before final decree, and agree to contribute to the costs and expenses of said suit, shall be entitled to have their claims first paid in full pro rata out of the property so transferred or charged in preference to any creditor of such debtor who shall before final decree decline or fail to so unite and agree to contribute to the costs and expenses of said suit, but not in preference to such creditor as may attempt to sustain the preference given him by such transfer or charge; Provided, further, that nothing in this section shall be taken to prevent the making of a preference as security for the payment of purchase money or a bona fide loan of money or other bona fide debt contracted at the time such transfer or charge was made or as security for one who at the time of such transfer or charge becomes an indorser or surety for the payment of money then borrowed; Provided, further, that nothing in this section contained shall be taken to affect any transfer of bonds, notes, stocks, securities, or other evidences of debt in payment of or as collateral security for the payment of a bona fide debt or to secure any indorser or surety, whether such transfer is made at the time such debt is contracted or indorsement made or for the payment or security of a pre-existing debt.

TRILBY is the book of the year. The author sold it to Harper Brothers for \$5,000 which was considered a lot of money for the book, but had he held on to it, it would have meant a large fortune to him. As for the book itself, you are impressed while reading it with the idea that the scenes and characters are real. The author uses the English, French and German language, very promiscuously, and in reading you are continually running into a quagmire of idiomatic French or German. The heroine, Trilby gets sick, goes into a decline and dies. So does the hero, Little Billie. It is quite remarkable how the author dotes on disease. He likes these diseases which lead to a painless and lingering death. Trilby dies, and so does Little Billie and nothing more can be desired. This is a good book to read, it brushes you up in your modern languages, and throws you into a state of tender melancholy that is very edifying.

The inference of modern experience is to the effect that there is nothing more earnestly for

News to Us.

(Greenbrier Independent.)

A special of the 14th inst. from Monterey, Va., to the Staunton Daily News, tells the following story of a terrible outrage near Travelers' Repose, in Pocahontas county:

"Last Friday Mrs. Dora Tracy, accompanied by her little boy, went to Travelers' Repose to make some purchases at the store. It was quite late when she left the store, and the little boy, who was walking, gave out and was left by his mother at a neighbor's house, she riding on alone. When within one-half mile of her home two unknown men stepped out in the road and caught her horse by the bridle and dragged her off and took her about thirty yards into the brush and outraged her—each one repeating the dastardly act several times. After completing the terrible deed they drew pistols and said, 'We will kill you if you ever tell this.' They left her in the brush, where she was found a short time afterwards by her neighbors in an almost dying condition. The neighborhood is in a state of excitement, and if the guilty parties are found they will be summarily dealt with. Suspicion points to two certain men in the vicinity. "This terrible outrage occurred within a few miles of the scene of the Ham Collins murder. Mrs. Tracy is a respectable middle-aged widow lady, her husband having been shot a few years ago by David Bright."

If there has been an occurrence of this kind it has been kept very quiet, and it has not been reported at the county seat.

Astronomical.

The Lunar eclipse March 10th, was observed with special interest by astronomers in its bearings upon the question whether the light that prevents the moon from becoming invisible is reflected light or radiated light. Should it appear that this body radiates light instead of reflecting, it will be news to us older people, who have always regarded the moon as shining with borrowed light.

April 12th, Good Friday, another interesting event is looked for, that will be something towards making the current year a historical year, not only from astronomical consideration, but also from a religious point of view. The planets that move around the sun, will be precisely in the same position they occupied in the skies, the day Jesus was crucified. It is the first occurrence of the kind that has happened since Christ died on the cross, just eighteen hundred and sixty-two years ago. At about half past ten on the night of the 11th of April, the moon will hide the constellation of the Virgin for more than an hour.

Conference Appointments.

The Virginia Conference, of the M. E. Church, which met at Roncoverte last Tuesday and adjourned Sunday night, made the following appointments for this—

Greenbrier District.—D. C. Hedrick, P. E. Augusta and Rockingham, G. P. Hannah; Edray, W. A. Sharp; Greenbrier, S. C. Morgan; Monroe, J. Holpeny; Pocahontas, C. M. Fultz; Highland, Emma Clark; Rich Patch, C. M. Neff; Paint Bank, J. D. Maye; Forest Hill, C. B. Maye; Pendleton and Circleville, S. L. Quimer and John Adamson; Roncoverte, to be supplied.

The next Conference will meet at Chesapeake, Va. Greenbrier Independent.

There is a phenomenally large number of men in this country whose incomes are \$3,000 and less. In spite of this fact, the Independent

Do you want some real estate,
Or a box of paper collars?
Do you lack a chicken coop -
Or a pocketful of dollars?
Make an ad—make an ad.

Do you want a billy goat?
Would you sell a horse and lot?
Want to rent a lumber yard?
Or a tea or coffee pot?
Make an ad—make an ad.

Have you got a horse to trade,
Or a stovepipe, or a bell,
Or a gold mine, or a store,
Or a block of stock to sell?
Make an ad—make an ad.
—Printers' folk.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Never try to make game of a tame duck.

A long head is a great help in preventing a long face.

Pnt a beggar on horseback and he'll run into debt.—Pnek.

Charity coversn multituulo of sins; justice nuceovers them.

No one has as much money as people imagine.—Atobison Globe.

Of all the bad words to scribbling cranks, The oddest ara these, "Declined with thanks."

—Truth.

pecially if they have chips on their shoulders.

She—"Do you believe marriage is a mistake?" He—"No; I am a bachelor."—Puck.

Some "jokes" are so utterly bad that they are actually good.—New York Tribune.

Gnawing is excusable in immature girls and oil wells.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Kitty—"Oh, Mr. Flirtily is so tender, isn't he?" Judith—"Yes—pre-tender."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you think Elsie will take her millionnaire for better or worse?" "No; for more or less."—Puck.

Never judge a man by the clothes he wears; form your estimate from the clothes his wife wears.—Puck.

The man who has attained a high position must not think himself exempt from the force of gravitation.

One of the sweetest things in neckties is a true love knot made by the girl's own hands.—Philadelphia Times.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the mottoes spread away,
In a manner far too rapid
When we have a note to pay.

The man with nobody to care for is quite as badly off as the man with nobody to care for him.—Oulveston Iowa.

When a man makes a success of any-

ing, the consent of other men is so great that they think they can do just as well. —*Atebison Globe.*

When man begins to climb too fast:
With all his heart and soul,
Invariably he finds at last
He's climbed into a hole.

If you could condense the wisdom of ages into a single short sentence, you couldn't get a young man to remember it for five minutes after he starts out in the world. —*Puck.*

"This shape doesn't seem to be as seeming as a small hat; do you think so?" Milliner—"Oh, my, yes. You can't see how much of your face it covers up." —*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

knocked at the door of her gentle heart,
Which I had so long tried to win,
And she came in because to my thit

knock,
But she never asked me in.
—Detroit Free Press.
Harry—"Do you enjoy the idea of
marrying a man reputed to be a misan-
thrope as your fiancé is?" Maud—"Oh,
dear! Don't you see that the dear fel-
low will be saving enough for us
both!"—Puck.

The lady was making some remarks
about the kind of clothes some other
ladies at church had on. "The finest
argument a woman can wear," said her
husband, "is the mantle of charity."
Yes," she snapped "and it's about

only one woman husband want their
ives to wear."—Detroit Free Press.

By Balloon.

Perhaps the North Pole may be
reached in a balloon. The question
has been mooted and may be carried
out in the near future. A balloon
with a cubic contents of 50,000 feet
and capable of lifting twenty tons,
furnished with a number of smaller
balloons containing a reserve supply
of hydrogen, would certainly seem to
be every promise of success. The
balloon would carry five men, with
baggage, a number of Eskimo dogs,
several boats and a large sledges. It is
calculated that from Spitzbergen,

There was talk with regard to the arguments which blew steadily from the north, will carry them across the Arctic circle and directly over the North Pole to a flight of about four days' duration. Then, instead of attempting to destroy human life, the military balloons may be the means of the recovery of a new continent, proving them more than "the glory of a scientific invention in its utility to mankind." Boston Herald

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

The editor of this paper has done many foolish and unoriginal things, and many deeds of which he is ashamed, but he has never written an editorial entitled "Whither Are We Drifting."

In Charleston the Huling Club, a Republican organization, have expelled Messrs. Eugene Dana, John Slack, and Bill Dave Geahorn for supporting the Democratic nominee for Mayor.

In Frederick County, Va., Thornton Parker attempted to commit a rape upon a white woman on the 7th of this month. On the 15th he was sentenced to hang for the crime. This is the way to discourage lynching, but it looks as though it were all one to the negro, unless he stands on the order of his going.

THE writer is one of those fanatics who claim that the one thing needful in our county to-day is a railroad. To hear the specious arguments that are advanced by some that a railroad would be disadvantageous to the prosperity of our people, reminds us of the objection the old farmer made to the putting up of a telegraph line through his farm, because he did not want the news carried all over the country every time he licked one of his young ones. This objection being overcome, he contended that "he heard tell how the telegraph killed the corn." If our people produced their dry goods and groceries, and made their farming implements as they once did, we could get along better. But we have got to be too progressive. We are continually buying things which have been imported, and our broad acres are more of an expense than profit. We are cursed, too, with a large and smooth, but swift-flowing river, which is admirably fashioned for carrying everything out of the county, but even the light rowboats of the lumbermen cannot come back into the county by the river, but must be hauled in over high mountains. In the era of prosperity which is now beginning, let us hope that some of the many companies will complete a line which will open up this county. We are tired of hurting horses' backs by the long and tiresome rides to the depot, and announce our intention of only waiting about twenty years longer, and if the railroad does not come by that time, we will vacate the premises and go forth to seek our railroad.

Historical Feet Disputed.

All people who are fond of stating hypothetical cases, and using the word "if" a great deal, have been often reminded by their friends that "If the Dog had not stopped to take a drink he would have caught the Rabbit." These persons will be glad to know that there was no such occurrence as this, at least so a gentleman of this town informed his hearers, but that all that had given rise to this common illustration, which sets the test of us back, was that the dog had gone out to take a drink and the Rabbit saw him and ran off. A Man was standing near and either mistakenly or designedly, he intended the above reply to be used when hypothetical cases were put before him. It shows the absurdity and the truth of the saying, and it is well that the tale has been exposed.

Outrage Upon Mrs. Tracy.

About two weeks ago it was reported that there had been an outrage committed upon a defenceless woman in the upper part of Pocahontas. We had inquired into the matter as thoroughly as possible, and had come to the conclusion that there was no truth in the report, and therefore made no mention of it in these columns. In the meantime the news was spread far and wide by the daily papers. We have copied a clipping from the Staunton News on the outside of this week's paper under which doubt of the authenticity of the account is expressed. Since then we have heard the report confirmed from a reliable source, and it seems that though the people of the county did not get up in arms to hunt the ravishers down, yet there was a crime committed in a most secluded section of the county—a crime at the thought of which the civilized world stands aghast.

On that snowy evening in March Mrs. Tracy was dragged from her horse to become the victim of two white fiends. The horse continued on its way home where it arrived with a bit of torn skirt on the saddle. Thinking that she had been thrown from the horse, her friends went to look for her and traced the way the ruffians had hurried her by means of her torn clothing. She was in a most deplorable condition when found. The men were strangers, but she thinks that she could recognize them.

This report is a little tardy, but it was through abundant caution that we refrained from taking the report of the Staunton daily, rather relying on the fact that there was no excitement manifested in this part of the county. The neighborhood, however, is removed from any direct communication with the county-seat, and that may account for it.

A Great Speech.

A lawyer, whose eloquence was of the spread-eagle sort, was addressing the jury at great length, and his legal opponent, growing weary, went outside to rest.

"Mr. B. is making a great speech," said a countryman to the bored counsel.

"Oh, yes, Mr. B. always makes a great speech. If you, or I had occasion to announce that two and two make four, we'd just be fools enough to blurt it right out. Not so Mr. B. He would say:

"If, by that particular arithmetical rule known as addition, we desire to arrive at the sum of two integers added to two integers, we should find—and I assert this boldly, sir, and without the fear of successful contradiction—we, I repeat, should find by the particular arithmetic formula before-mentioned—and, sir, I hold myself perfectly responsible for the assertion I am about to make—that the sum of the two given integers added to the two other integers would be four!"

This reminds me of an incident said to have occurred in Lord Justice Davey's court, in which the Lord Justice is said to have asked Mr. Oswald to "kindly state to the Court the exact point of law that he was obscuring by his eloquence."—*The Law Student's Helper.*

Glover Lick.

There is some sickness in Dr. Ligon's family.

James meeks in better.

Mr. S. R. Hannab brought a fine lot of cattle to his place the other day, which he will graze here.

Mr. Philip Kramer has gone to Highland county to attend a land sale.

Some one robbed Mr. Sharp's potato store the other day.

TREMBLE, MISCREANT!

We would be glad if the one who borrowed John Doyle's ax last fall would return the same to same.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS.

Providence permitting, Rev. E. F. Alexander will preach at Driftwood Saturday at 10 a. m., and at Split Rock on the 6th Sunday of March at ten a. m. and at Mary's Chapel at 3 p. m., and at the Price School House, at 7 p. m. of that day.

PUMPKINHEAD.

A new paper called the West Virginia Journal of Commerce is to be started at Grafton. It is to be a daily.

THE many friends of Brevet Major Henry Capelhart, late Colonel of the First West Virginia Cavalry, will learn with pleasure that he has been awarded a medal of Honor by the President for most distinguished gallantry in action in saving and firing the life of a soldier who was in imminent danger of drowning at Greenbrier River W. Va., May 25, 1864.—*Hancock County Independent.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Notice to Contractors.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNDERSIGNED COMMISSIONER for repairing the bridge across Knapp's Creek at Huntersville, Pocahontas county. Specifications can be seen at the County Clerk's office. All bids must be in by April 3d.

E. D. KING, Commissioner.

Dentistry: Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Valley Head March 15th, and remain 3 days. Mingo, 19th, 4 days. Edray, 25th, 5 days. Marlinton, April 1st, 4 days. Buckeye (Clark Kellisona), 5th, 4 days. Mill Point, 10th, 4 days. And will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,

R. K. BURNS,

Deputy-Sheriff.

The same as to me,
J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-sprain, curb, poll-evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bow-trembles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address,
T. J. WILLIAMS,

Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References: R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeel, Academy.

R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va. 126m

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

Commissioner's sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October term, 1894, in the chancery cause of

Levi Gay

vs.

John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on
TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895, Offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON,

Special Commissioner,

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.

J. H. PATTERSON,

Clark.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee,

vs.

W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, of date October 28, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that the West Virginia Central & Pittsburgh Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this the 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, p. q. Clerk.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.

vs.

J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickham.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros. & Co. of \$418.00 and \$14.80 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickham, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON,

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895.

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County on Back Alleghany Mountain. One containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gum and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale, and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator versus John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1895,

In front of the court-house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following real estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reputed to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

R. S. TURK,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.

Mending neatly done.

Give me a call.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Real Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished.

Postoffice—Dumfries, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,

HOME NEWS

R. M. Heard, of Academy, recently sold his brown riding mare to Joe McNeel, Esq.

Tom Malcomb moved from Elk to Knapp's Creek, where he will live on some land he recently purchased from Mr. Moore.

On the 24th instant the trustees of the United Bank at Lexington paid to depositors a payment of 20 per cent on the amount of their deposits.

In a recent writ one of our most learned justices describes a man as having "one white hind, but of the value of forty dollars." She must be a regular Trilby of a man.

Look here, if you have money to spend and want bargains when you come to Marlinton, go to S. W. Holt's general store, for there you can buy goods cheaper than you ever saw them. Come in and be convinced.

A drove of sheep was being driven through Charleston a few days ago. The plate glass windows of a store reflected their images, and, no doubt thinking that it was another flock, made a break to join them and filled up the store.

There is a new illuminant which is said to be the cheapest in the world as well as the best. It is a material which comes in cans, and looks like a white powder. Gas is generated when it is set in water, and the cost is only one-fifth the cost of coal gas in a city.

Next Saturday the Literary Society will give a public entertainment consisting of a debate, declamations, oration, reading, and dialogue. This Society is very successfully conducted by the young men of the town, and they always have a large and appreciative audience.

Married: Mr. Geo. D. Clendinning and Miss Louella McNeel, sister of Samuel McNeel, Esq., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. A. C. Hamill, March 21st, 1895, at the residence of Mr. J. W. Kennison, near Academy. As wellwishes and congratulations were never more in order than now, they are most cordially extended.

The postoffice at Dunmore will change postmasters on the 1st of April. Capt. C. B. Swecker has held this position for fifteen years, and has always given perfect satisfaction by means of his admirable management. His appointment was renewed under the present administration, but through some technicality a change was made and Mr. B. F. McElwee appointed.

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 2d and 3d, I will have another clearance sale for actual cost. The goods that will be sold on these days will consist of clothing, hats, shoes, dry goods, etc. Sale to continue from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. each day. Everybody come out and watch the cash.

P. GOLDEN.

There has been some excitement over the appointment of a postmaster at Academy. Some months ago Dr. Lockridge was appointed, but was violently opposed by several citizens, who filed affidavits with the department charging him with being a Prohibitionist, and not being in the Democratic party. When this opposition developed, the department decided to give the appointment to some uninterested party, and commissioned Mr. H. I. Holt, who will take charge of the office about April 1st.

March has been a failure. We have had some bright skies, but there has been a cold undercurrent in the air that has rendered the most beautiful weather of the month almost unenjoyable. The weather was so cold that the mud on the roads was as hard as ice, and it was almost impossible to get out of the mud. The weather was so cold that the mud on the roads was as hard as ice, and it was almost impossible to get out of the mud. The weather was so cold that the mud on the roads was as hard as ice, and it was almost impossible to get out of the mud.

Last Sunday night the Christian Endeavor Society was reorganized for the coming Summer. Next Sunday the Sunday school will also be reorganized.

Let me give you a pointer when you come to town to attend court. You can save money by examining S. W. Holt's complete line of goods, which he is selling at rock bottom for cash.

Last week an erroneous assessment of a tract of land was corrected by the County Court of Kanawha county. The assessed value of the land was reduced from \$168,000 to \$7,000, and the taxes from \$3475.69 to \$140.60.

Jimmy—"Good morning, Tim, where did you get that Beaver Hat? Tim—Why, I bought it at S. W. Holt's general store. It is just the best hat for the money in the county.

Mr. E. D. King, who as special commissioner receives bids for the repairing of the Huntersville bridge, as shown by an advertisement in these columns, extends the time until the 3d day of April in which bids may be filed.

NOTICE: Prof. J. A. Lowe, the optician, will be in Marlinton on the first days of the Circuit Court, next week, for the purpose of furnishing glasses. Examination of eyes free.

The justice's court has been busy lately. In the case of Snodgrass vs. Ruckman possession of the horse was given to the plaintiff. In the action of J. B. Waugh vs. Edgar Sharp the plaintiff recovered a judgment for \$11.11 and costs. In Rankin vs. Jacobs the plaintiff recovered \$10.16 and costs.

A merchant of this town inquired the other day whether the law imposing a license tax of \$500 included the business in cigarettes such as he was engaged in, and received the assurance that it did. On being asked if he would take out a license he very emphatically declared that he would not pay \$4 for such a privilege. So now for some moonshine cigarettes.

In Marion County recently they had a typical justice's case. A farmer agreed to give a young man ten dollars to tame a bull. The young man got a rope on the horns of the bull and the animal fell and broke its neck. Suit was brought, the farmer offset the claim by charging him for board on Sundays, when he was not working but it was not allowed, and the bull-tamer recovered judgment for \$10.

A peculiar case occurred in one of the Valley district justice courts last week. A gentleman had a blacksmith to shoe a horse and after the work was done would not pay for it. The blacksmith found the horse hitched near a store and pulled the shoe off the horse's feet, and then the owner of the horse had the blacksmith arrested for stealing the shoes. We hear the blacksmith was released.—Barbour Democrat.

This is related by a gentleman as to have seen the occurrence with his own eyes, as he was strolling on the banks of the Greenbrier about four miles below Marlinton, with a friend. A rabbit was seen to enter the water with a little bunch of hair in his mouth. It submerged its whole body until only the bit of hair remained above water. Presently the bunch drifted off and the rabbit came out on the bank and shook itself. On examination it was found that all the fleas of the season were clinging to that bunch of hair, and it was very apparent that the rabbit had taken this means to get rid of the pests.

Pendleton county has a very depraved taste. It wishes for a railroad. Now how it can invite all the woe attending more population life to come and exist within its borders passes comprehension. Pendleton has over eighty acres to every man, woman, and child of its population, and Pendleton county is about as well off. Neither have a railroad. Why they should want to redress the wrongs of the county by doing all they can to keep the county through railroads, and Pendleton county is about as well off. Neither have a railroad. Why they should want to redress the wrongs of the county by doing all they can to keep the county through railroads, and Pendleton county is about as well off.

FOR SALE: One new, two-horse wagon. S. W. Holt, Marlinton, W. V.

Swecker, the Silver Tongued Auctioneer will sound his horn at court.

It is about time you were overhauling your fishing tackle and getting things in shape for the coming spring.

Mr. O. L. Moore, on Brown's Creek, has a thousand logs or more on the skids ready for extensive sawing operations with a view to building and fencing.

Hampton, the late Col. Lockridge's favorite saddle horse, died a few days since on Dr. Lockridge's farm, of an accidental injury, aged about thirty years.

Horse back is the manner in which most of the traveling is done over our roads nowadays. The mud is too deep to make traveling on wheels desirable.

B. F. Fleschman occupies his new and comfortable dwelling on the lower section of Wm. Cleek's farm, and has good outbuildings in course of erection, and does much of the work himself.

Capt. O'Connell's rear is at the head of the "Jake Place." A very heavy splash came down from Hunter's early Monday morning, and gave Mr. Lee Gum, who was coming for a physician, some deep fording to do.

One of the best kept roads in our county is that from Brown's Creek to Harper's Mill, under the supervision of Mr. Sheldon Moore. Like the wise Franklin, Mr. Moore thinks what is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

Mr. Wallace McLaughlin is preparing to manufacture lime on a large scale for fertilizing uses. This is a move in the right direction, and one more may be made to do as much as two or three have been doing in the production of grain and grass.

William Curry, Esq., has in his possession and daily use a pair of fire tongs that were procured by the late Henry M. Moffatt, second clerk of Pocahontas County, for the office fireplace, about sixty-seven years ago.

Tenma passed through Marlinton Tuesday moving Mr. Thomas Malcomb from Elk to Knapp's Creek. He will settle on the Geo. Gay place recently purchased from Points Moore. Just as Malcomb's teams were starting from Mr. J. S. Moore's, on Elk, one of them took fright and attempted to run away. The saddle horse fell over the tounge and the off horse fell on him and both were on Mr. Malcomb, and in that posture he was dragged about thirty yards by the two horses in front. He was soon extricated by Mr. Moore, Ellis Sharp, and Pat Gay without serious hurt, and is most fortunate in not being fatally injured. It was a wonderful escape from instant death.

Personal.

Hon. Geo. H. Moffatt, formerly of Pocahontas, is now on the staff of the Cincinnati Enquirer. He will make his home at Lewisburg, and will be the representative of the Enquirer in West Virginia.

Mr. J. B. G. Wilson is off on a business trip to Staunton.

The action of the Virginia Conference in retarding among us far another year Rev. S. C. Morgan, Rev. W. A. Sharp, and Rev. C. M. Fuliz, meets with the approbation of every one especially the parishioners of these ministers.

Walker Yeager is reading law under the direction of Mr. L. M. McChutle.

Mr. H. M. Lockridge is one of the leading members of the law class at the State University, and his friends look upon his graduating in June as assured. He will locate for the practice of the profession at Marlinton.

Mrs. E. A. Smith was called to the bedside of her sick mother in Pennsylvania, last week.

After Mr. F. J. Snyder went to Richmond, Va., to enter the Soldier's Home at that place, no word was received from him for about six weeks. Much interest was felt as to what had become of him. A few days ago, however, a letter was received from Judge Snyder, of Louisville, saying that the exposure of his journey to Richmond had made him ill, that for a good while his life was despaired of, but that he was much better the last week.

Dollars Wanted. As usual next week on the first day of court many thousands of dollars will be paid and received. The Times has come to regard that day as general pay day, and we have never been wholly disappointed. As many subscribers as can will please take advantage of the season and send in their subscriptions from their abundance, and as such we will ever pray, etc.

Another Route.

As the voice of one crying in the wilderness, a correspondent of the Randolph Enterprise tells how Cheat Mountain can be successfully flanked so as to let the railroad into the Greenbrier Valley. If the high mountains completely encircling Pocahontas knew how many weak places they have, and how often they are laid bare before the public, these mountains would have occasion to be ashamed of themselves. This is the route:

It is to be hoped that the West Virginia Central railroad will extend their road up the Valley in the near future. The most available route to reach the upper basin of the Cheat River is by the way of Valley Head, thence up the Windy Run to the low place in Cheat Mountain at the head of Windy, then there is a fine grade down Cheat River to Cheat Bridge (Dewey's Camp), thence it is level to the Kerr Top, thence east up the side of Shaver's Mountain to the White's Camp Run, thence down the Greenbrier River, south. This route is available and opens up the greatest lumber section in West Virginia, besides it will catch a large traffic from the counties of Pocahontas and Webster, also the upper part of Randolph, which might direct their trade to the road leading up Middle Fork, the nearest point being about five miles from Crickard. I believe most of the landowners will grant the right of way.

Dry Branch.

IN THE FORDING.

On the 16th of this month Clark Sharp was on his return from the depot at Beverly with a two horse team and heavy loaded wagon. He attempted to ford the Tygart's Valley River, near Adam Sec's in Randolph county, which was raised considerably. When about half way across the river, his lead horse which was on the lower side fell and his harness tied him down so he could not get up. The off horse pulled the wagon landest with 2500 pounds, and the fallen horse to the bank. Then Mr. Sharp walked out upon the tongue of the wagon, cut the harness strings, and let the horse up. While they were getting the wagon out of the water, two sacks of salt were washed out of the hind end of the body, and damaged other things pretty badly.

IN EARNEST.

Rev. Powers is holding a protracted meeting at this place. He says he is going to twist the devil out of the people like he and his brother used to do the rabbits when they got them in a hollow tree, and got a forked stick in their fur. We wish him much success in his new scheme.

WHITE MARBLE.

W. H. Bendy found a very fine specimen of clear white marble. It dresses beautifully.

People are plowing and making sugar.

Mrs. Smith who has been to visit her son at Dunmore, stopped over to visit her daughter Mrs. Mollie Bende. She is on her way to her home at Parkers.

Mr. Thompson had been sick, but is better at this writing.

We are having fine witch weather. We heard very heavy thunder last night.

TUCKER.

Public Sale.

I will sell at public auction, on Tuesday, April 21st, 1895, the following property, to wit:

3 head of horses,
4 head of milch cows,
4 two year olds,
1 one year old,
4 head of hogs,
some grain,
household and kitchen furniture, for the purpose of settling the estate of the late Mrs. Mary A. Buzard.

Dunmore.

The weather seems to be a little changeable.

Rev. John A. Taylor took a boat one night last week for Rousseau, and from there he will go to conference.

Mr. Jacob B. Taylor is off to the Levels for a load of grain.

Mr. Harry Moore and Mrs. C. B. Swecker are on the sick list.

Dr. Barnett was in town last week.

Mr. Cam McElwee, of Driscot, was in town to-day.

Mr. C. B. Moore and family spent Sunday with relatives.

Mr. Ed. McLaughlin has been doing some work on the road. Overseers should get out early and fix bridges and open up ditches before the hard spring rains.

Attorneys L. M. McClintic and S. B. Scott were in town Saturday.

Mr. B. M. Yeager passed through town Sunday, on his way home from Grafton and other points.

Same teams are out to Staunton. We understand that wagons cannot cross Allegheny Mountain yet on account of snow drifts.

The football game on Thomas Creek Saturday last was immense. Erucha Hambrick got two or three ribs cracked, and had to call on the doctor. The next match will be at Dunmore, Saturday the 30th.

Mr. Perry A. Buzzard has sold his farm to Mr. Emory Shloneberry. Auctioneer Swecker will sell Mr. Buzzard's personal property, etc., at auction April 9th.

Messrs. Shimmers and Kelsely have commenced sawing for Zack. Nottingham.

Mr. John Boverago contemplates building a fine house this summer. John A. Noel purchased the lumber from Col. S. C. Pritchard.

Mr. Ott Kline, of Frost, was up, and will commence carding soon.

Miss Lucy C. Shiplo spent a week in town.

Mr. Lewis Yeager is canvassing for a fine book, the History of America for 500 years. Every body should have a copy.

The latest when a lady makes sleeves for a dress if she has any cloth left she makes a dress to them.

TOM SAWYER.

Green Bank.

Mud and rain and snow sort thunder and lightning.

Mrs. George Tacy who has been very low with pneumonia, is improving and is able to walk about the house.

Attyr. McClintic and Scott, were here last Friday 22nd taking depositions.

W. L. Willmoth, Esq., and wife, of Top Allegheny, passed through our town one day last week.

Mrs. Harvey Nottingham was visiting her daughter Mrs. J. Curry one day last week.

Mrs. W. H. Hall was visiting her father, Harry Curry, Esq., last week.

B. B. Patterson, Esq., of Marlinton, is among his many friends at this place.

Lew Yeager, Esq., of Huntersville, was in this town last week conversing with his history.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Arbogast, are all smiles because of the new boarder who came to stay, on the 15th inst. A fine boy and a true Democrat.

Mrs. John Patterson, of Glade Hill, is visiting at her father's W. L. Brown.

Mrs. N. J. Rock, of Dunmore, was in our burg last week.

Asbury Dysard, Esq., and daughter, passed through our town last week, enroute to Driftwood.

J. H. Curry, Jr. is suffering with rheumatism at this writing, also his hand is almost as sore as it was before he had his finger amputated. Can't some one furnish a cure? Two years gone and nothing done is too bad.

BABBLER.

\$8.00

Size of

Pictures

3 1/2 x 4 1/2 to

Weight

21 oz.

THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that has the mark every day. It is a reporter too, shows 12 times and one by

Reloaded in Daylight.

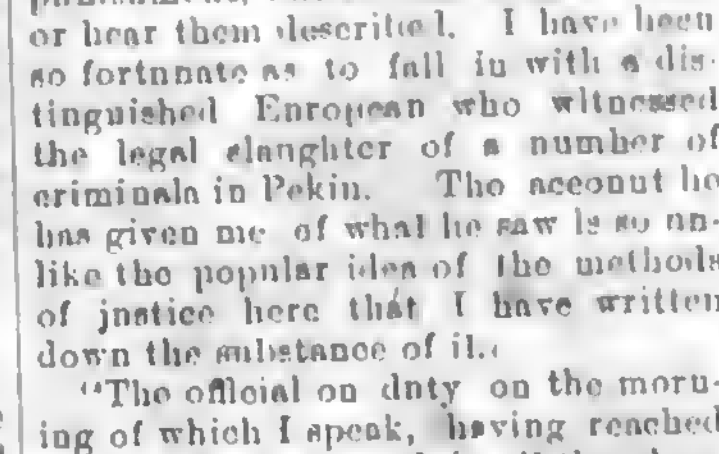
The Bullet is loaded with our own automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and winds from ten to fifteen exposures. Absolutely fool proof. No fumbling with

An Improved Minoxid, free with every camera. It is a roll film camera and will take 12 pictures in one day. It is the best camera you can get.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

THE execution of the two Japanese spies whom we

tion of a man-of-war's captain accused of cowardice in the sea fight off Ping-Yang, were recent notable instances of the use of the headman's sword here in China, writes Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly. "There have been other beheadings, for offences growing out of the war and for the ordinary criminal offences, and there have lent a new interest to the subject, even to foreigners resident in China, who frequently read of such punishment. But seldom witness them



When the foundation stone was laid in 1881 by Emperor William I., Bismarck, as one of the main founders of the Empire, struck the stone with the builder's hammer. As he did so, he said:

Head of the

The population of Spandan, Prussian fortress town, has increased within the last eight years from 30,000 to 60,000.

fore he has devoted his attention to his private affairs, the direction of vast railroad interests and other work, but recently he has given evidence of his intention to take an active part in public matters. He is the Committee of Seventy was formed in New York City to institute re-

"Two or three prisoners were t
strangled on this occasion, and the
I went away twice, from sheer in
ity to witness their execution, I
nrged back by a friend who ac
panied me, and thus I saw enoug
be able to describe that mode of
ishment also. The executioner t
short bit of whip-cord around
man's throat, and then putting a
of wood in the slack of the cord a
back of the neck, turned the stick
tightened the cord until it was ov
that it could not be made tight
For some reason he immedi
loosened the cord (in each case, o
said), and then tightened it agai
fastened it. The victims mad
sound, but a quiver passed over
bodies, and their fingers were se
ent in as if their heels were
clunched. That was all. The
dariusent a clerk to check o
minutes of these victims, and the
law was vindicated, or avenged."

A new filter is being brought out which possesses many advantages. It consists of a piece of rubber tubing and a half long, which fits in a small metal case or tube, performs its extremity. Inside the tubing is a bottom against the holes in the case. A small piece of sponge which can be changed. The rubber and

have to be made in the
 policy field (at least
 related to the
 areas that are of great
 and the flow of capital
 and the flow of capital
 and the flow of capital
 and the flow of capital

Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

Add will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods. Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT!—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION. PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

{ West End
of Bridge. }

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally debilitated, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—behold, comes from the very best doctors—of all the ailments of the body and mind.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—It has caused red hair on the faces of many of the most famous men of the world.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insurance against loss in the
Peabody Insurance Co.,
WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March 4, 1880.
Cash Capital \$100,000.
N. C. HENRIE,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

BLACKSMITHING AND Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Shops situated at the Junction
of Main Street and Dusty Ave
only opposite the Postoffice.

FOR RENT!

neighborhood selling books last week.

Squire Cook held a large court on the 11th.

One of our near neighbors had the misfortune to lose a fine cow a few days ago.

George Irvine, who has been absent a long while, has returned home.

Two of our farmers have made over 300 pounds of sugar.

No plowing has been done as yet. The Pine Grove school, taught by Professor D. L. Barlow, will close next Friday.

A. L. Mays will move to Academy in a few days. RABBITER.
March 22, 1895.

C. R. McGAHEY, of Elkton, Va., about a year ago patented a fuel-saving engine, and now has a fine factory running day and night filling orders. The engine has no rival when economy of fuel is considered.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but It Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th, 1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Boarding, washing, and lodging, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per week.

For catalogue and other information apply to

J. D. SWEENEY, Principal,
CONCORD CHURCH,
MERCER CO., W. VA.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First-Class—

Harness and Saddlery —Store and Shop,—

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on short notice.

Successors of G. F. Crummett, who is employed by the firm.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST

MARLINTON, W. VA.

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints and Oils.

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night, competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We try to everybody and prompt close prices and prompt attention.

At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,
Oodway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARBURN, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All High Grades



Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorer and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prattiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Score-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate you, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85 ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCER & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera, Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc. Tastes Good. Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. HERB MEDICINE CO. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

A BLUNDER RECTIFIED.



Mrs. Ulrich.

ever since—that was two years and a half ago.

IMPERIAL GRANUM



THE GREAT
MEDICINAL
FOOD

has justly acquired the reputation of being
The Savior for
INVALIDS
and The Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the
GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and
CHILDREN

CHILDREN
A superior nutritive in continued Feeding
And a reliable remedial agent
in all gastric and enteric diseases
often in instances of consultation by
physicians, nurses, dietitians, etc.

patients whose digestive organs were
 ducted to such a low and sensitive condition
 that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was
 the only nourishment the stomach
 would tolerate when LIFE seemed
 depending on its retention:

Mr. Dilley's house, in this neighborhood, was remarked and noticed, and when it has been his custom to look and built his house at dusk. That night everything was locked and made secure as usual. The stranger, who had given no name, was evidently acting a part and endeavoring to appear a wild and unreasoning crank, but his part was not well summed and his listeners could but suspect that he was not as foolish as he would make it appear.

About 8 o'clock the stealthy footsteps of a group of men were heard on the porch, and instantly the door was tried. The rattling continued for some minutes until Mr. Dilley and stood armed before it with a Winchester rifle and pistol. Ligon Marshall stood watch over the tramp stranger.

Just as Mr. Dilley was about to see through the door, and the party in the house had remained as silent as those trying to force an entrance, the stranger uttered a loud, word cry that curdled the blood of the inmates of the house, and which was unmistakably a signal of danger to the attacking party. Those outside retreated instantly. Then the stranger begged to be allowed to go, but he was refused the privilege. Mr. Dilley accusing him of being in league with the house-breakers. Directly Mr. Dilley opened the door pistol in hand, and the tramp slipped by him and ran.

Mr. Dilley followed but lost his trail, and on going to his brother's Amos Dilley, to warn him to look well to his horses, found him there. The distance between the houses is about two miles.

This was undoubtedly an attempt to rob the proprietor of that lovely house at Dilley's Mill, and fits in with the plan pursued in all the robberies which have occurred so frequently in the last four years. The thieves come in the evening between supper-time and bedtime, hold up the inmates of the house and go through it systematically. The only thing which foiled them in this attempt was the precaution that the owner of this house had taken according to his invariable practice of locking his doors at dusk, and opening them only when the voice of him who is seeking admittance is recognized.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Concord State Normal School.
Spring term begins February 10th, 1902.
Summer term begins April 24th, 1902.
Tuition free to West Virginia students.
Boarding, washing, and lodging, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per week.
For catalogue and other information on apply to
J. H. BARKER, Principal,
Concord College,
Concord, W. Va.

Public Sale.
I will sell all my property on Tuesday, April 2nd, 1902, the following:

Magnificent Mansion for the Criminal.

A DESCRIPTIVE PEN PICTURE.



BY THE ARCHITECTURAL EDITOR.

The wonderful development and growth in values of Pocahontas County in the half decade just passed, may be readily illustrated by relative comparison, and the rapid strides of improvement are shown by examination of her new court-house and jail recently completed.

Briefly, the court-house is a well-designed piece of architecture of the most modern design. The building proper is sixty-six feet by seventy-two feet. Consisting of three floors. The basement consists of six rooms and two large halls. In this basement are four large heaters or furnaces, which heat the entire building throughout, and will say just here they have been well tested.

The basement has four furnace rooms, one sanitary room, one storage room, one fresh air room, and one foul air room. This basement story is built of stone, and finished with hard finish on all walls. The floors are all grouted and finished with a smooth Portland cement. One exit from this basement is up a flight of stairs made of native Pocahontas oak. Here we find in the side or cross-hall of the first story floor. We find this hall to be fourteen feet wide and thirty two feet long, with a fourteen foot wall to ceiling. We then enter the main hall, which is ten by seventy-two feet. From this main hall we gain entrance to all the county offices. First the County Clerk's office which is sixteen by thirty feet. Leading from this room we enter a large fire-proof vault, nine by fourteen feet, with walls of brick twenty two inches thick. The floors and ceilings are made of concrete, and supported by large steel beams, with arches of brick, and finished with Portland cement. The openings are secured with Manly Mfg's. best fire proof steel shutters of the very latest design; the door opening is closed on the inside by a pair of double steel doors, with an outside door of heavy steel with a combination lock. We find the vaults absolutely fire-proof in every respect.

From this hall we again enter a room. This room will be occupied by the County Court. We find this room well lighted with fine ventilation. The exit from this room is through a pair of double doors leading into the main hall. We then pass into the two elegant rooms of the Prosecuting Attorney, which are lighted by the large windows four by eight feet. In this room there is an artistic painted mural of the Queen Elizabeth design. The windows are hung with Garter's Sash Ribbon, as are all the windows throughout the building.

All the doors on this floor are, as are all the doors throughout the building, two inches thick, three feet three inches wide, and eight feet six inches high, with a transom over each door thirty one by forty six inches. The entire building is well insulated with oak four feet high with eleven inch molded base, finished with a double braded cup of a tasty design. All the hardware in this building is of the best patents and patterns of solid bronze.

The main stairway leading from this floor lands on the oil-shaped hall on the court-room floor. From this hall we enter the main court room, fifty by fifty with ceiling eighteen feet high. This room is well lighted with nine large windows, and has four exits. This room is heated from the furnaces in the basement story. The doors and windows throughout this building are furnished with six-inch reeded arched astrals with plinth block and turned corner rosettes of a neat design. The bar is separated from the main court-hall by a substantial railing, with turned balusters, with a free swinging gate. In the bar enclosure there is an elevated platform for the jury, surrounded by a neat railing. To the left of this we find the seat of justice, which is a masterpiece of workmanship.

On leaving the main court-room we enter the hall, from this we enter two elegant jury rooms which are the two Petit Jury rooms; the third room is the Grand Jury room; the fourth, the Judge's room; fifth, witness room; sixth, lawyers consulting room.

The roof of this structure is self-supporting with three Bow Trusses and one Queen Truss. This roof is first sheathed with dressed dry pine, then covered with tarred and proof paper, and then slated with the best slate that can be secured.

The main tower is eighteen by eighteen and one hundred and four feet high. On the right of this tower can be seen a cluster of minor towers which present a nice construction. On the rear, right, and left sides are two large dormer windows. Also the lofty gables, which add greatly to the roof's appearance.

The cut above presents the building from its narrowest dimension. The jail is directly behind the court-house, which is to be regretted, as it is too tasteful a building to be hid. The cut is a good representation of the front of the building, but does not allow one to judge very well of its size.

This article will be continued next week when a full account of the new jail will be given.

The president has appointed ex-Governor William M. Springer

prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,
R. K. BURNS,
Deputy-Sheriff.

The same as to me,
J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-sprain, curb, poll evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address,
T. J. WILLIAMS,
Top of Alleghany, W. Va.
Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeel, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Eight sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va. 1256m

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.
per day 1.00
per meal 25
lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.
J. D. PULLIN & CO.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRUY, VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Real Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent

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LOVE IN A SNOWSTORM

BY M. DUNSTON BARTLEY.



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ON CAKE BAKING.

...the first ... in the ...

THE KITCHEN TOWELS.

...the first ... in the ...

HOW TO ROIL A PUDGING.

...the first ... in the ...

RECIPES.

...the first ... in the ...

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Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF
WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you
have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats,
Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets,
Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy else-
where in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the
population of this county will all have become convinced that at my
establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercan-
tile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a well known fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat
I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

(West End)
of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling
out of sorts, weak
and generally ex-
hausted, nervous,
have no appetite
and can't work,
begin at once tak-
ing the most reli-
able strengthening
medicine which is
Brown's Iron Bit-
ters. A few bot-
tles cure—brought
color from the
very best food—
and I make guar-
antee I will give
you a good bill of
health, to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments,
Women's complaints.

NOTICE

FEED, LIVERY —AND— SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-
Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade
are invited to call. Young horses brok-
en to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the
Peabody Insurance Co.,
WHEELING, W. VA.

Insured March, 1894

N. C. MINT
MARLINTON, W. VA.

BLACKSMITHING

Wagon Repairs.

O. Z. HEVNER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

FOR RENT

More snow and mud.
Miss Lena McLaughlin has re-
turned to her school, was gladly
welcomed by her many friends.
Mr. Ginn, of Virginia, is to see
his best girl.
Mr. Jacob Townsend is in this
part on business.
We were disappointed Saturday,
as the river was too deep for Rev.
Alexander to cross.
Prof. Adams will commence a
singing school at this place soon.
We wish him success.
Miss Lizzie Willong, was down
last week.
Miss Bessie Dyckard, is visiting
her brother at Travelers' Repose.
Mr. John T. McLaughlin, made a
flying trip to Marlinton, last week.
Mr. Andrew Griger's boat upset
with him while crossing the river at
Mr. Allen Burners, he swam and
reached an island, where he had to
remain till a boat could be made
before he could get out.
Mr. James Collins passed through
this part last week, on his way home
from Roncoveite.
Mr. Geo. Sheets has moved to
Swago. We will miss him very
much.
Miss Ella Sheets is visiting her
sister, Mrs. John Gelger.
Mrs. Geo. Tacy is improving.
TILDEN.

Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne—
Yet the scaffold aways the future,
And behind the dim unknown
Standseth God within the shadow
Watching over all his own.—Sel.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First-class—

Harness and Saddlery
—Store and Shop,—

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed
in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of
HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-
LARS, HARDWARE, and
TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

A Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

is fitted out with a complete stock
of latest and best designs, and
caskets can be furnished on short-
est notice.

Successors of G. F. Crum-
met, who is employed by the firm.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound-
ed at all hours, day or night. A
competent Pharmacist will have
charge of the Prescription Depart-
ment.

We invite everybody and promise
cheap prices and polite attention.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osasco,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful
agents down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Highest of All
High Grades

Wanted Superior to
Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regard-
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.



Read the following opinion of one of the most prom-
inent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of
these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came
to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us
the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to
tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it
is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever
seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it
weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold
this year and last (and you know that is a right good
number), we have never had a single frame nor fork
broken, either from accident or defect, and that is
High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however
Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate
er, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85. ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.
Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCER & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley
Clincher, Detachable
Tires, weight 25 lbs. \$85

Regular Frame, same
weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same
weights and Tires . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood
Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business
awaits the right man. Get our
Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



IT TICKLES YOU THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux,
Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,
Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Red Colds, La Grippe, Influenza,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. No REFUND, No PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran
and the

On Feb. 3rd, while Rev. Elijah Miller was crossing the mountain, between Rock House Park and Main Pigeon, on his way to fill an appointment on Rock House Park,

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

Of the two, range the Blue Range probably presents the greater difficulties, but it is not essential to the operation of the road that the portion of the route be constructed along the route that can be delivered by Pullman. Wheelington, N. Dak. and other points of commercial importance over the two the Pullman and Chicago and the N. Dak. and N. Dak. and N. Dak.

...the hands of that State out of the conqueror's hands.

The Napoleonic revival has increased the demand for art works of every kind that refer to that period.

Every day emphasizes the impression, on the New York Mail and Express, that China should have stuck to her tea and let war alone.

Football was a crime in England during the reign of Henry VIII., and the Hartford Journal thinks it is not far from it in this country to-day.

According to the latest census bulletin, Georgia's total population is 1,237,233, and of this number only 32,084 are of foreign parentage, or about 2.58 per cent. of the whole.

Commissioner Coombs thinks that the Salvation Army may be the agents for distribution of meat grown in Queensland all over England, as it is used largely in army depots.

Nicholas II. is gaining great popularity in Russia for his democratic ways, the New York Press facetiously observes. He has been known to drink a cup of coffee after it had been examined by only three expert chemists.

If any one believes that the interest in the horse is to give place before the inroads of electricity, let him attend some great "horse convention," suggests the Farm, Field and Fireside, and note the attention paid the splendid specimens of endurance and intelligence there on exhibition.

There are 59,000 more women than men in the State of New York. The universal law governing such matters makes the female population of a long settled country or district higher than that of one newly settled or partly developed, and so in the New England States the number of women is in excess of the number of men, while in the Western and Pacific States this is reversed.

What is practically the American dollar is in a fair way to be the unit of currency for the world, maintains the New York Independent. It rules this whole continent, and the Mexican dollar is the most popular coin in the East, and the Japanese yen is very nearly the same thing. Now the Bombay mint is beginning to issue what has been called the British dollar, which will have the support of banks and of British and Indian merchants from Bombay to Singapore and Japan.

The Atlanta Constitution remarks: When we read that the late Comte de Lesseps was ten years old when the battle of Waterloo was fought, and that he saw both Napoleon and Wellington after that event, the great Corsican seems to be brought within sight of the men of our own times. The fact is, many persons now living might have seen him. Dozens of people in Atlanta were half-grown at the time of the battle of Waterloo, and one lady now living here remembers seeing Napoleon when she was a little child.

About fourteen per cent. of the entire number of medical graduates drop out of the profession within a few years, avers the Chicago Herald. Some few never practice; others are tempted by better inducements into other fields of work; some are driven to suicide on account of failure; others succumb to contagious diseases; still more lose their health on account of exposure to inclement weather and accident, or on account of mental anxiety. Among these we must, include those who become insane or who contract the alcohol, morphine or cocaine habit. Worse than all else, a few are driven into quackery. Any one may make a mistake in the choice of life work, and it is no discredit to abandon practice. There are plenty of honorable employments for unsuccessful physicians; there are schools to teach, merchandise to sell, drugs to dispense, news to gather; at any rate there is coal to shovel and wood to saw. It doubtless seems a pity to sacrifice the investment of three or four years' hard work in the

...I love you—I dream all day, Dear of a tender, sweetest way. Some that I sing to you—words that I say! Prayers that are votaries on lips that would pray— These cannot tell of the love of my life! How shall I love you—my sweetheart, my wife!

How shall I love you? Love is the breath of life to a woman—the white and the red of all the world's roses; the light that is shed On all the world's pathways, till light shall be dead! The star in the storm and the strength in the strife! How shall I love you—my sweetheart, my wife!

Is there a burden your heart must bear? I shall kneel lowly and lift it, dear! Is there a thorn in the crown that you wear? Let it bite in my heart: till a rose blossoms there! For grief or for glory—for death or for life, So shall I love you—my sweetheart, my wife! —F. L. Stanton, in Ladies' Home Journal.

JACK'S SURRENDER.



O, mother, no! It is absolutely needless! We may as well drop the subject."

My mother held her hands towards the fire—palm up, little hands covered with rings, the last coquetry of her sixty years.

"Jack," she replied, sternly, "you are as headstrong as your father used to be. When he was of your age he would not listen to a word about marriage. Poor man! He much preferred his famous Bachelors' Club, and swore to remain faithful to its laws. But, mark my words, before you know it, you, too, will be walking up to the altar, my friend. 'On le pere a passe petersa bien l'enfant' (The son follows in the footsteps of his father)—Alfred de Musset tells us."

"Oh, that's all very well," I cry, "but in my father's youth the girls were not full of notions like these of to-day; they were modestly educated young girls, the extent of their ambition being to read a sonnet, write a correct note, and make a fairly graceful courtesy. But now—"

"Well, Jack, you are not complimentary, to say the least," interrupted my mother. "It is your opinion, then, that the girls of my day were little more than simptoms?"

"I beg your pardon, mother, dear! But even you must admit that formerly the education of young girls was much less pretentious, and I think more consistent, than that of our little blue-stockings; for when they left boarding-school they had only enough instruction to enable them to understand the pages of a romance or follow a conversation; not enough to humiliate their mothers, and not infrequently their husbands as well. From their infancy they were prepared to fill the roles of wives and mothers, and the happy husband could sleep contentedly every night in the assurance that the 'angel of the fireside' would superintend the desserts and darn his socks conscientiously."

Mamma started impatiently from her chair.

"Jack, it seems strange that a woman of the old school should be obliged to combat your prejudices. But I assure you, my dear, that in my time the majority of those 'angels of the fireside,' whose praises you sing so loudly, were very shallow girls. What girl of spirit would be contented with the secondary role that you men would like to impose upon her? No, no! It is not the learning of your wife which frightens you, young men; it is your own ignorance. Oh, it is nothing more nor less than self-conceit! If you had not been afflicted with laziness while in college you would fear comparative loss!"

"Oh! oh! mother you're too bad!"

"You maintain, then, that Latin, Greek—a college education, in short—in incompatible with modesty, grace, sweetness and the domestic qualities of a woman?"

"I do maintain it most emphatically."

"Very well. Go to Mme. Desjardins with me this evening. There shall be no more talk of marriage. It is simply an unceremonious call. You will see the twins, and can judge for yourself, my son, since you have so slight a regard for my experience. You understand that you are free to do exactly as you like. In fact, you need come to me for no information or advice on the subject. Go and dress, my son."

Merry a baccalaureate! Heaven! when I heard my mother's wish I felt a shiver run down my back. Look here, mamma, you may as well be honest and say outright that you are planning my death, and by what means! Why not throw me overboard and done with it?

...I have I done to you? Have I not far less of you heard La Dame Blanche eight times?

From the bottom of my heart I cursed Viehy and its waters. Viehy with its shady walks, Viehy and its promenade concerts, where mothers in quest of sons-in-law meet mothers in quest of daughters-in-law. Was it not there under the shades of the park that Mme. Desjardins and my mother met after years of separation? Was it not there that they formed the first conspiracy against the security of my bachelorhood?

Here we are at Mme. Desjardins! "My dear friend, let me present my son."

"Little Jack!"

I am annoyed by this exclamation. I feel that my appearance in the drawing-room is maddening. This good lady in green satin knew me as a boy, in the golden days of black marks and whippings. It is very delightful, I am sure, and I ought to be charmed; but thirty unknown faces stare curiously at this "little Jack," with a respectable mustache, whom Mme. Desjardins finds "much changed." Great Scott! I should hope so, in fifteen years! Confound her reminiscences of childhood! She might as well talk of my first kills or inquire if I have brought my hoop.

Fortunately Mme. Desjardins adds a few words of gracious welcome which restore my breath, and mother turns to introduce me to the young ladies.

The Misses Desjardins are twins, a blonde and a brunette. They are of the same stature, and dress alike even to ribbons; but here the resemblance ceases.

Miss Martha, the brunette, is a beautiful woman—too beautiful, for simple mortals. A Greek goddess! a Pallas Athene! Her features are pure and cold; her rich black hair forms a royal diadem about her head. Rose is less of a woman, less imposing.

A real Grenze, this young girl!—bewitchingly pretty, with her little Parisian nose, her dimpled cheeks, and fair hair which looks as if powdered with gold. What a smile! What a voice—so sweet, so sweet! A veritable child, whom one might still suspect of playing with her dolls when no one is by, in spite of her nineteen years—and a child who surely is no Bachelor of Arts.

Mamma had never mentioned the name of the learned Miss Desjardins, but who could dream of insulting this exquisite Miss Rose by even a suspicion?

The other is the baccalaureate. I am sure of it. Could she have appeared, draped like a statue in the salons of the First Empire, she would have struck wonder to all hearts! Her rich voice, a vibrating contralto, must show to advantage in scanning hexameters. I can appreciate her taste. Great Scott! Greek must be becoming to this classic beauty. What a thrill of admiration would run through an audience as she murmured in the original: "Trio Plainte of Tpalgentia!"

A little informal dancing is proposed. I offered my arm to the little Grenze. So much the worse for the Grecian goddess, the Pallas Athene. Between two waltzes I had an opportunity to talk with my charming little partner, who glides about like a fairy in a cloud of blue gauze, a fan of pigeon feathers beats against her delicate breast, like the wing of a dove.

In a quarter of an hour I feel that I am competent to judge of Miss Rose. She is bright, but I take care to keep the conversation on simple topics. She would find it difficult to display much learning! She is a good little girl, very acute, rather roguish, but simple, frank and unassuming. She loves music, can sketch cleverly, and last year, while visiting her aunt in the country, she had a delightful time making preserves. Dear little Grenze! What delicious preserves yours must be! and what an adorable little housewife you must make, in a large white apron, your sleeves rolled up to show the dimples in your elbows!

Look! you can see them now, just above your gloves. What a sweet picture! Surely, I have found the dream of my life—a dear, rosy, ingenuous little wife, who makes preserves!—"Jack, dearie, taste my jelly." How these words go to a man's heart! What baccalaureate would ever condescend to call me "dearie?" She would never make me preserves.

Thus I rush into it. I divulge my theories upon the education and destiny of woman. Wife and mother—the Angel of the Fireside, no more, no less. Slyly I send a few arrows flying against the pedestal of the Grecian goddess, the Pallas Athene, and I praise with rare tact, I flatter myself, the art of housekeeping, which I am sure Miss Rose understands to perfection. But I immediately repent. She blushes with modesty, poor child! Perhaps, too, she is a little hurt to see her sister's baggage classed so little appreciated.

Quick, I must repair my blunder. I will ask Pallas Athene for a quadrille.

"Well, Jack," said mamma, who comfortably installed in the corner of the sofa, was watching me with a keen eye.

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ELECTRIC COOKING.

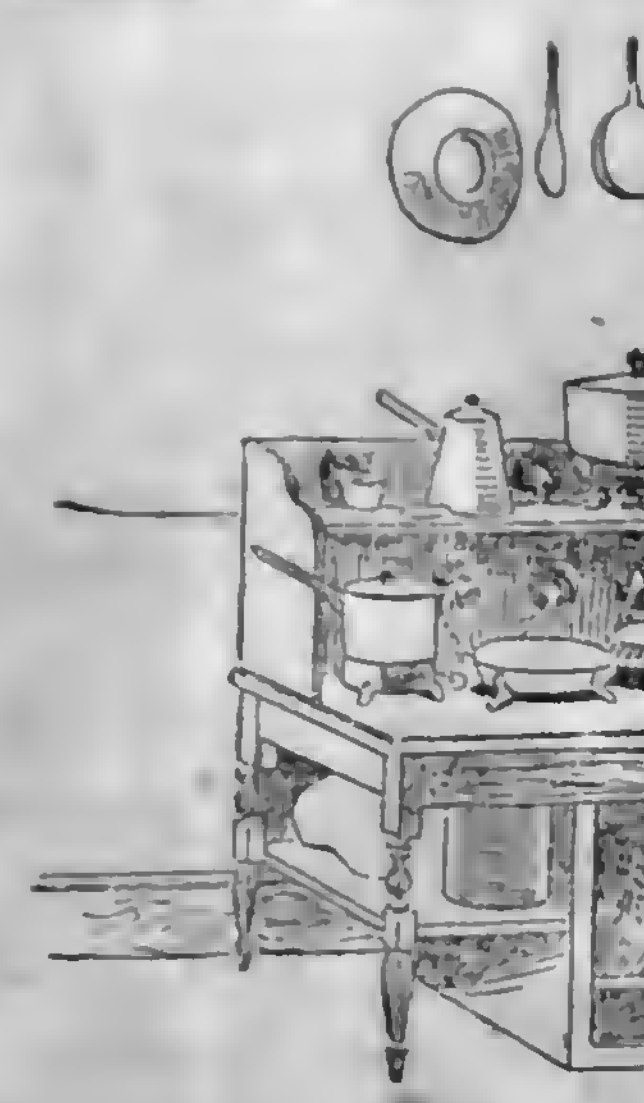
THE LATEST METHOD OF COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.

Washing, Heating, and Lighting with the Electric Stove. The Electric Stove is the latest and most perfect of its kind. It is the only one that can be used in any room, and it is the only one that can be used in any room.

It is the only one that can be used in any room, and it is the only one that can be used in any room. It is the only one that can be used in any room, and it is the only one that can be used in any room.

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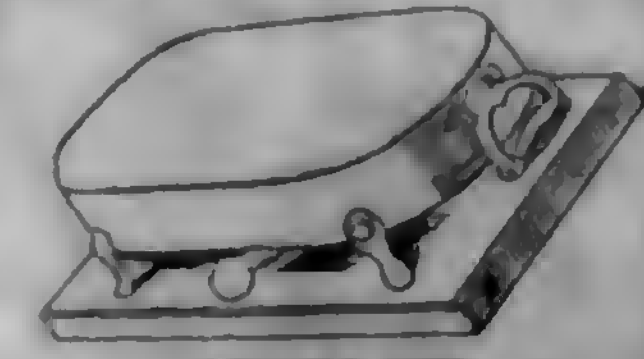
THE ELECTRICAL COOKING STOVE.

They are attached to wires, which will pull out and shut off the current if the utensil is knocked over. Flat irons are connected that when the current is turned off the iron cools.

Several residences in this city are being fitted with electrical cooking and heating apparatus. A prominent hotel is now the current for part of its cooking. Two of the biggest and fastest of the ocean greyhounds are heated by it, and their owners are contemplating its adoption in their culinary departments. In one residence the cooking, heating and lighting are all done by the swift and tireless current. It is a Brooklyn house, the home of J. Foster Peabody, in Monroe place, in which you can get the best idea of the kitchen of the future.

"Oh, you want to find out about the electricity," said the young lady to whom the Press reporter was referred when he had made known his errand. "It is delightful. But, of course, you want to see for yourself the cook is preparing dinner, but electricity in the kitchen is her one weakness, and I think she will tell you something of it and let you look at the utensils even at this rather inconvenient time."

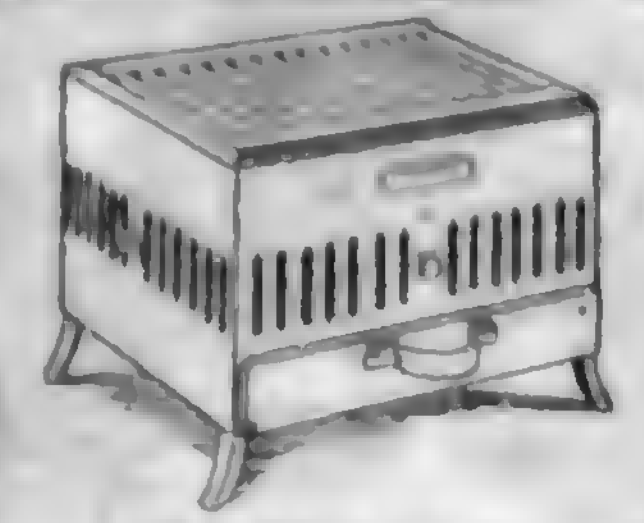
A muffled aroma of roasting turkey, boiling onions, turnips and cranberry sauce was perceptible as I followed my guide toward the kitchen. We entered a bright room, where, in place of the range is a sort of big table, with shelves behind and beneath, and at one side a square board, upon which are levers and thumb-screws. The water in the tea kettle was bubbling merrily. There was nothing at all strange in the appearance of these



PORTABLE STOVE.

utensils except the mysterious green cord attached to each. A middle-aged woman in a spotless white apron, looked up with a smile when she learned that I wanted to see it also.

"That was the way," she said. "That was the way." It isn't necessary to open the door, even to



THE ELECTRIC COOKER.

we walk far. You look through a little glass window. A tiny incandescent light illuminated the interior, and a fat turkey and a small thermometer, which told exactly how much heat was giving him the appetizing odor. The cook took a critical glance herself.

"I won't hurt him to have a little more heat on him," she said, as she turned a screw. "You see, I can have the heat when I want it. In the bottom and about the sides of the oven and other utensils are coils of metal which offer resistance to the current. This resistance you probably know makes heat. It comes so quickly and in such abundance that this ten pound turkey will cook in an hour and a quarter, although three hours is the time in an ordinary oven. I put my soup on after the stock has been prepared, and turn on the current. In four minutes it is ready to serve. I can boil it in another way. It is done with this queer utensil." The cook picked up an object which looked more like a stocking warmer than anything else. The wires enter the handle and heat

A prominent cooking teacher was asked about cooking by electricity. "You have come to an atheist," she said. "Electricity is grand. The heat doesn't go up the chimney. It doesn't radiate into the kitchen—it stays just where you want it, and you can control it with a turn of the wrist. It is true economy of fuel, and economy is the soul of cookery. There is another point. The quicker a joint of meat is cooked the less will be the loss in weight and flavor. There is economy again. Of course we cannot overlook the vastly better cooking which even scientifically regulated heat and steadily unaltered by soot and coal dust will lead to, nor the easier, daintier cooking which the absence of fire and ashes will permit. When electricity comes into general use ladies will attend to their cooking personally, instead of leaving this most important element in domestic happiness to incompetent servants, and then there will be culinary art in fact as well as in name."

"But," continued the teacher, with a smile, "there is one thing to be feared from the introduction of electricity. Bachelors could cook dainty breakfasts in their own rooms with such delightful ease that they wouldn't think of marriage. The young man would need only two or three utensils—indeed, a chafing dish would do it all. When he arose in the morning he could put on his electric stove whatever he chose, turn on the current and before the completion of his toilet breakfast would be waiting. The ladies will naturally think twice before allowing bachelorhood any such ease and charm as that."

The drawback to the general adoption of electricity in the household is the expense of the current. At present only families of wealth can afford it. With improved machinery and dynamos, electricity is, however, slowly but inevitably becoming cheaper. It cannot be many years before the electrical kitchen will be within the reach of any family of very moderate means. Already along streets where trolley cars run electricity is used for sewing machines and even for pumping. With the electrical utensils herewith shown almost any household may do away with the oil or gas stove.

Twelve Years of Congress.
Chairman W. L. Wilson, of Congress, defeated for re-election last November, is to write a book. It is to be a political history of Congress for the past twelve years, during



WILLIAM L. WILSON.

which period he has been a member of the House of Representatives. The work will be begun after March 4 next at Mr. Wilson's home in Charlestown W. Va., where he expects to resume his legal practice.



9 p. m.



To Set Fire to a Pile of Snow.
When you go out in winter while there is snow on the ground, says La Science en Famille to its boy



GETTING FIRE TO A PILE OF SNOW.

readers, do not forget to put a few bits of camphor in your pocket. They will prove useful to you for playing an innocent little trick that will surprise your companions, whom you have previously told that you are going to set a pile of snow on fire.

After gathering a small quantity of snow and arranging it in a conical pile, place in the summit of it the few pieces of camphor in question, the color of which will sufficiently conceal them, and which will pass unperceived unless a very close-by observation is made.

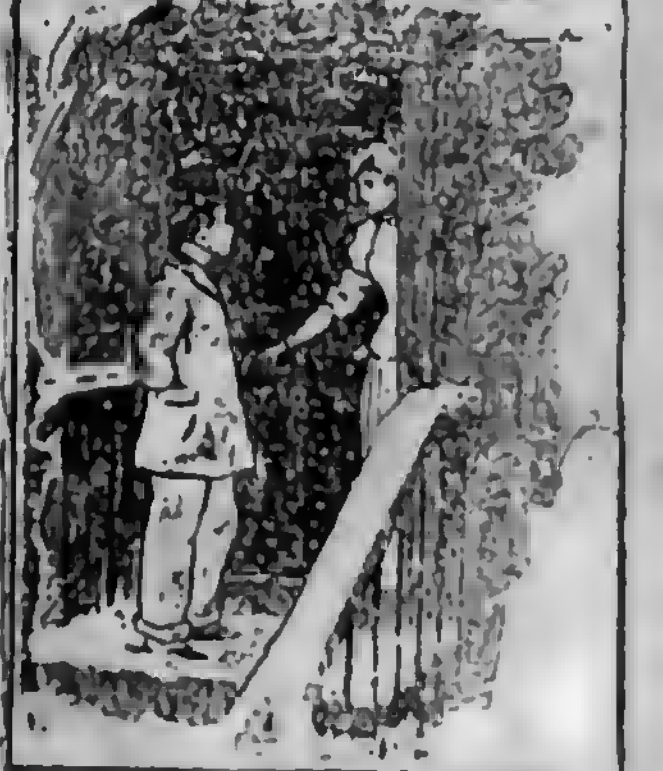
Now apply a lighted match to the camphor and the latter will immediately take fire and burn with a beautiful flame, to the great surprise of spectators who are not in the secret.



Finnegan (struggling up the ladder)—"It's a fool I am not to thought of this thirty years ago."—New York World.

Well Spoken Of.
A certain Miss Crosswell died in Bridewell, and bequeathed ten pounds to have a sermon preached, in which nothing but what was well of her should be said. The sermon is said to have been written by the Duke of Buckingham, and was as follows: All I shall say of her is this: "She was born well, married well, lived well, and died well. For she was born at Shadwell, married to Crosswell, she lived at Clerkenwell, and died at Bridewell."—Tit-Bits.

A Prolonged Farewell.



10 p. m.



Dear little girl, good-night, good-night!
I hear the frogs in the meadow all
They croak and croak in the evening still,
Down to the pond by the old stone wall.
I think perhaps that they tell the flowers
Never to fear, though the world is dark,
They know the frolic nights the hours
All right long with his musical sport.

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MEMOR OF THE DAY.

Only the married men wholly trust themselves.—Dallas News.

What nine men out of ten want is a home with hotel comforts.—Puck.

A preferred creditor is usually one that doesn't fight for prompt payment.—Puck.

These balloon sleeves evidently come of a desire to widen women's sphere.—Boston Transcript.

A man who is a complete failure is nearly always particularly fond of giving advice.—Atchison Globe.

It was a junior in the Abilene High School who wrote "Evening Dawned at Last."—Leavenworth Times.

An egotist reminds one of a lizard; lop off a bit of him, he acquires a little and straightway grows on again.

Some future generalloo,
If we make no mistake,
Will kick about the biscuits
That piped out to Bala.
—Dillon Tribune.

If you can't remember what the string tied on your finger was to remind you of, you are getting old.—Atchison Globe.

"That must be a very good book Jumper is reading." "Impossible. He seems to be profoundly interested."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A housekeeper up town says her grocer is so slow with his delivery that when she orders eggs the boy brings her chickens.—Philadelphia Record.

Morton—"Are you sure that Penam is really reconciled with his wife?" Crandall—"Yes, I am sure of it, for she reads what he writes and he eats what she cooks."—Truth.

"They say it is electricity," said Pat, as he stopped before the incandescent street-light, "but I'll be bogged if I see how it is they make the hairpin horn in the bottle."—Yule Record.

Sympathy—"My lord," said an overworked parson to his bishop, "I have not had a holiday for five years." "I am very sorry for your congregation," replied his lordship, with a smile.—Tit-Bits.

Hostess—"I am going to ask you to take a charming widow down to dinner. Will you?" Burrows—"Certainly. I'll take her anywhere that there is a crowd to protect me."—Boston Transcript.

Lord sobbed the tramp; the great wet tears, "Loh large and liny tracks, "Pray what," quoth I, "if not too bold, Your heart so sorely racks?" Alas! sobbed he, "I've just been told About this income tax."—Boston Budget.

We often sneer at the Egyptians for being a slow people, but on the contrary they must have been a very busy race. Even the mummies appear to have been pressed for time.—Rockland (Mo.) Tribune.

"But, Emma, how can you prefer the plain and shabbily-dressed Julius to my elegant and handsome brother?" "That is quite simple; your brother is in love with himself, and Julius with me."—Life.

"I think Miss Smith and Mr. Jones must be engaged; they have had their portraits taken together." "Indeed? I am glad to hear it. I knew when I introduced them that she would be taken with him."—New York Press.

A Huge Moose-Head.

What is probably one of the finest moose-heads in the world was taken to Bangor, Me., this week by G. H. Crocker, of Fitzburg, Mass. The animal was shot up in Aroostook County at the Ox Bow, and the moose weighed 1400 pounds. It is about absolutely perfect in size, shape and spread of the antlers. The antlers spread sixty inches, and when it is considered that fifty-one inches is a large spread, some idea of the immense antlers of this moose is obtained. The largest set of antlers of which there is any record is sixty-one inches, and this moose surpassed that animal in the shape and formation.—Boston Herald.

A Stern Disciplinarian.

General Count von Heesler, of the German Army, is a stern old soldier and a strict disciplinarian. He has been known to stop a subordinate in the street and make him remove his

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

According to the belief of some, the income tax is to be declared constitutional in most of its parts.

The *Widener Echo*, the only newspaper of Webster County, has been purchased by Mr. C. P. Dargatzon, of Weston, and the first issue of the new regime reached us this week. It is enlarged and very much improved in appearance.

Owing to pressing engagements the editor of this paper is obliged to refuse an invitation to a log-rolling on Friday of this week, but has sent three men to take his place in the work and at the festive board. We always try to do the square thing.

An Italian scientist thinks he has discovered that old age is caused by a certain sort of bacteria which infest the system, and that if they be eradicated man might be immortal. Still he might be snake-bit, and it would be still harder to give up the glorious physical life which this scientist promises us.

The article concerning the railroad, in the issue from the Baltimore *Sunday Herald*, of last week, was sent to a doctor of Marlinton by Dr. Hamilton, of 1315 W. Fayette Street, a prominent physician who conducts a sanitarium famous for its success in the treatment of the opium habit. He gives the advice to "hold on to Marlinton real-estate."

OSCAR WILD'S libel suit against the Marquis of Queensbury failed. He is now arrested and bail refused, and will stand a trial for the crime of which the Marquis had accused him. "London's disciple of open aestheticism and secret filth" has been let down into the mud to which he belongs, by his former admirers, and a felon's life for the remainder of his existence is too good for him.

THE late occurrence makes it very plain that if we had a telephone the negroes who escaped from jail last Sunday night would find it impossible to go into any railroad station without being apprehended. When the word came that they were making for Camden-on-the-Ganley, all that would have been necessary would have been telephonic communication to have put that whole country on the lookout. It seems to us that the County Court would be justified in building a line to some point on the railroad, and that they would find it a profitable investment. We are not sure that they could do it legally, but are sure that the county could do it as a whole through the County Court. It seems as though it was impossible for a line to be built by subscription. A line was once completed as far as Falling Springs, but owing to the fact that it was not between objective points, it soon fell into disuse. This example acts very unfavorably, and men seem unwilling to put their money into the project. The cost of telephone is very much reduced, owing to the expiration of certain patents, and it seems strange that a county of the wealth and importance of ours should be con-

A distressing occurrence took place in the Ronceverte boom Monday morning about 10 o'clock. Mr. John Branham, a young man in the employ of the St. Lawrence Company, was standing on the boom logs, directing the logs, when a wave struck and threw him backwards into the river. He appeared but once and then sank. Great sympathy exists as he was an excellent young man. His parents reside in Ronceverte.

Pathetic Appeal.

The following is a letter picked up in Pittsburg by a gentleman, it having been put into a bottle and cast afloat on the turbid waters of the Monongahela, about one hundred miles above Pittsburg. It has the true ring about it, and it is too bad to suppose that it may be like many other effusions cast afloat in a similar manner, and be the result of having first emptied the bottle:

"Monongah marian county W Va March 1.

please anser me and let me now how far my bottle com i am 22 and think it time i wood get married what doo you say a bout it if you want to mary i am the girl for you i am good looking but not very smart. Pless anser me From a girl that wants to marry. "N. B."

A Mighty Hunter.

In the uppend of Pocahontas there is a man who has hunted over all the Rocky Mountains and the mountains of the Pacific Slope. It is Mr. Grenville Kellar. His last trip to the Rockies was made last summer, and he expects to go again this coming season. He went with a party from Philadelphia last year, and all during the season of good weather, was buried in the trackless wilds of those regions. The party contained one young and beautiful lady who accompanied her husband. She was a dead shot, and during the trip killed five elk, three deer, and one antelope.

Mr. Kellar has killed a number of grizzly bears and says he has never been in very close places with them, or that he would not have been here to tell it. The largest he has ever killed weighed about one thousand pounds.

In speaking of the grizzly bear charging the hunter the moment he has fired and wounded him, Mr. Kellar says that when a bear is hit the first thing he does is to bite at the wound, and then raising his head bolts in the direction his head is turned, and as this is almost always in the direction of the place from which the shot was fired.

He has trophies of the chase in great numbers, and is a veritable Nimrod.

Uobella.

Rainng. Grass growing finely. Wheat looks promising.

Hill's Creek was higher last night than it has been for ten years.

H. L. Onsebolt is on the sick-list. Miss Mary McMillon is better. Miss Lizzie Bruffley, who has been sick for some time, is no better. Grave fears are entertained as to her recovery by the physicians. She has expressed herself as ready at any time to go where "sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more."

J. P. Ray had his house burned on the 4th inst. Also Mr. Martin Lyons, on Capt. Edgar's place, on Cranberry, had his house burned, losing everything he had, including ten dollars in money.

W. B. Hill has made 14 gallons of molasses since April 1st.

TO THE WEST.

Floyd Blankenship came through the woods from Camden on the Ganley. He reports business brisk and plenty of work for all at good wages. He says the snow was about two feet deep in the mountain. He brings word of the sad death of four men who started

to be added to a certain name of general interest reported last week the following orders were entered: William Curry, Dr. Patterson, Anna Barlow, J. W. Baxter, J. H. Doyle, and Sherman Curry were appointed trustees of the Huntersville Presbyterian Church. J. Astory Sheets, J. F. Patterson, Henry L. Taylor, W. W. Galford, and W. B. Hudson, were appointed trustees of the Wesley Chapel, M. E. Church South, in Green Bank district.

S. W. Holt v. Walton Allen, dismissed adjusted.

L. M. McChittie, prosecuting attorney for this county being so situated that it is not proper for him to prosecute Chas. Starin on the charge of felony, it was ordered that W. A. Bratton be appointed for this purpose.

M. J. McNeill, admr. v. W. H. Overholt, dismissed without prejudice to another suit.

State v. Schisler Silva, indictment for misdemeanor, not guilty.

State v. John Silva, same, same verdict.

D. O'Connell v. The Cumberland Lumber Company, an injunction having been awarded staying this cause, and on motion of the plaintiff the court refusing to dissolve the injunction, the plaintiff excepts to the said action, and tendering his bill of exception, it is signed, sealed, and delivered, etc.

Gilmor v. Peabody Insurance Company, continued at defendant's cost.

Peter S. Hyde v. D. O'Connell, non-suit taken by plaintiff.

Lucy Sinton v. C. P. Kerr, C. P. C., dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

W. A. Bratton and W. H. Grose appointed to examine Circuit clerks office.

Dr. James Price, W. A. Bratton, and W. H. Grose appointed to examine county jail.

Thomas Burnett v. Horace Herold, and others, judgment rendered against all parties for \$475.80; except Newton Moore, and as to him this cause goes over until a future term of this court.

(Continued on back page.)

Greenbrier Presbytery.

Greenbrier Presbytery met at Ronceverte, April 3rd at 7:30 p. m. and opened with a sermon by Rev. C. H. Dobbs, on Romans 8: 15. The subject, adopting grace.

Rev. J. W. Holt was chosen moderator. Rev. G. W. Nickell and Elder S. A. Houston Clerks. There were 16 ministers and 13 ruling Elders in attendance.

The pastoral relation of Rev. E. D. Jeffries and Alderson Church was dissolved by mutual consent. Sabbath school interests seem to be progressing quite well, and several congregations in a hopeful state of Christian activity.

Rev. C. H. Dobbs with Rev. J. W. Holt, alternate and Ruling Elder, W. W. Peace, with S. A. Houston, Alternate, were appointed commissioners to general assembly at Dallas, Texas, third Thursday of May.

Rev. R. L. Telford preached the Presbyterial sermon on Sabbath Observance. Dr. M. L. Lucy made a telling address on the cause of education.

Mr. Burke Rapp, of Spring Creek Church was received as a candidate for the ministry. Mr. R. L. Benn was transferred to the Presbytery of Northville. Greenbrier Presbytery now consists of 35 churches, with twenty ministers. One hundred and four Ruling Elders, thirty-five Deacons, four candidates for ministry, two thousand and two hundred and fifty members.

Liberty Church, near Green Bank was chosen for the next place of meeting, September 4th, 1895.

The attendance upon public worship was very good, and the hospitality of the people worthy of special commendation.

Military Notice.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class millinery establishment in Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before investing in your needs in this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the late and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Baltimore taking a special course in millinery, and will return with a com-

plete stock of the latest styles. If you will please take notice that they are hereby requested to come forward and settle up. E. L. HEARD & Co. Academy, W. Va.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

CINDA A. RHINERBERRY.

2t. Clover Lick, W. Va.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varulches, Patent Medicines, etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise close prices and polite attention. At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery

Store and Shop,

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on shortest notice.

Successors of G. F. Crummett, who is employed by the firm.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1899 Cash Capital \$100,000 N. C. MEYER.

Size of
Picture
3 1/2 x 4 1/2 in.
Weight
31 oz.

THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that takes the most every day life's important moments in clear and true color.

Reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is fitted with our own exclusive device. One button does it all—sets and reloads the shutter and changes from three to instantaneous exposures. Hand some. Hand some. Hand some.

As Illustrated Manual, free with every camera. Explains its operation and will help you to get the pictures that you want. Write for it.

EASTMAN KODAK CO. Camera Catalogue Free. Rochester, N. Y.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,

R. K. BURKS,

Deputy Sheriff.

The same as to me,

J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ringbone, bone-spavin, curb, poll evil, distula, and heaves. Terms, specific and complete guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bone troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address, T. J. WILLIAMS,

Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Bill, C. E. Board, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whitting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeal, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Eight sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD,

Academy, W. Va. 1350m

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA. Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Duty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent, Room, 19, Reilly Block, Wheeling, W. Va.

FOR RENT!

My store-house occupied by P. Golden at Edray lately

J. R. POAGE, Edray, W. Va.

Concord State Normal School

Spring term begins February 12th, 1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

James P. Boyd, a well known to the people of this town, has secured himself and entered into the race for the trusteeship of Rock county.

Harbord Mathews, a first-class abraham, has established a shop in town. He is well known as a fine workman, having been located at Mill Point for a number of years.

James McAvay was found dead in his room at the Central Hotel at Grafton, asphyxiated by natural gas. The pipe supplying a stove in his room had burst. He was a brother to the proprietor of the hotel.

Col. O'Connell's drive was unable to work on Monday owing to the loss of their horse. The rise in the creek was so unexpected that the horse was pulled loose from their moorings.

W. McClintic, Esq., sent off the prize yoke of steers last week. They weighed 8990 pounds, one weighed 2045 pounds, and the other 1945 pounds. They were the largest cattle seen in this part in a long time. They were raised by Mr. Sherman Clark, of the Levels.

At Elray last Monday Abe Shuncherry was tried for a misdemeanor before Justice Cook. A jury was demanded, and after an exciting and somewhat lengthy trial a verdict of not guilty was rendered by the jury. Attorneys McNeil and Bratton represented the prosecuting witness and defendant, respectively.

The river and Knapp's Creek were high last Monday morning, the waters of the creek being very nearly up to the public school buildings. The river was higher than it has been for several years, and is apt to give the town of Roncove a shaking on account of the immense number of logs in the river.

There is a gigantic lie going the rounds of a certain big bird in Webster County, with wings which spread 18 feet, and which carries off sheep and deer. Recently, it is said, it captured a ten year old girl and carried her away to its eerie, where it devoured her. It is described as having fearful talons and tremendous eyes. It is needless to say that the whole is a monstrous lie, as we are right in the bird's supposed hunting ground ourselves.

Pat Simmons made a fine display of nerve last Sunday night. He was out hunting the jail birds who had fled the scene. He had been to Driscoll and was returning, looking every minute to meet them riding stolen horses. He met two men riding on a perpendicular bluff two hundred feet high, opposite Barclay's mill-dam, who answered the description exactly. Pat held them up right manfully with a Winchester rifle. It proved to be some of the searching party, who were out hoping and dreading to overhaul the desperadoes. As Mr. Simmons was riding Lock McClintic's "Pat," it is hard to say what the harvest would have been had he had occasion to fire a gun from his back. They both would probably have taken a flying jump over the brink. Ichabod Crane's horse, "Gunpowder," wouldn't have been in it at all.

Roncove's Items.

Roncove by latest estimates has a population of 1070, in the corporation, and about as many in the suburban groups, that cluster around; making an aggregate of over two thousand.

The St. Lawrence Mills are running on double time, and are turning out one hundred and seventy-five thousand feet per day.

J. Mason Price, Esq., is mayor of the town, and is kept quite busy in corporation affairs, the present lively times.

It was pleasant to hear our Po-

THE TWO NEGRO PRISONERS PLAY THE JAILER A NASTY TRICK

Alma Armstrong and Frank Cumberland, the notorious pair of negro burglars, upon whose capture a certain conviction the whole county was looking with feelings of deepest satisfaction, gave Jailer Siple the slip last Sunday night, and left him bewailing his fate as a victim of misplaced confidence.

On that evening the jailer went into the jail to give the prisoners their supper and make everything ready for the night. The negroes were in a cell on the left hand side near the door of the corridor. The lever locking the cells was thrown, barring the cell doors, but the "dead-lock," which would have prevented the occurrence, was not adjusted, and this was the one little bit of negligence on the jailer's part. The jailer then unlocked the door of the corridor and went into a cell beyond where the negroes were confined to get a slop bucket. While he was in this cell the two prisoners clambered up the side of their cage, reached through the bars, and slid the levers back releasing the door, which could never have been done had the catch been adjusted to the lever. In an instant they were in the corridor, through the door, which Cumberland locked in the jailer's face. Just at this point the jailer would have given all he was worth to have had his hands on his trusty pistol which he had failed to bring along.

The occasion was evidently such that words were wholly superfluous, and none passed. The negroes ran through the hallway, out at the front door of the jail, and climbing the bluff back of the jail, passed by the cemetery and out of sight just about dusk. The jailer's wife liberated him in a few minutes, and the alarm was given.

THE CHASE.

In a few minutes a number of men were on the ground, among whom was the State's Attorney, Mr. L. M. McClintic. He placed a reward of \$200 upon them, assuring the crowd that if the County Court refused to ratify it, that it would be raised from the contributions of private citizens. There were a number of ready helpers at hand with arms and horses, eager for the chase, reward or no reward, for it has been said that of all exciting work nothing comes near that of hunting a man. In the direction the fugitives took there lie miles of unbroken wilderness, and if they kept to the woods search would be hopeless. It was universally supposed that they would steal horses and make for some railroad station. They would have the choice of Hot Springs, Millboro, White Sulphur, Roncove, Camden-on-the-Gauley, Pickens, Beverly, Elkins, or Davis as the point at which they might board a train. Runners were sent in all directions, and the roads of the county were well patrolled that night. This country has not seen in years such a rain as fell that night. The water came down in a perfect sheet. The roads were transformed into streams of water. The streams speedily became too high to be forded, and the condition of the fugitives in the wet brush can be imagined. They were very thinly clothed and without food. The writer is perfectly able to speak of that night, for he was out until three in the morning, and of all the storms to which he has ever been exposed, this was the worst. No sign of the men were discovered that night. The next morning waters of the county were all past riding, which would cut them off from any direction except to the north. On this morning Mrs. S. L. Brown saw a negro on the point of a high ridge overlooking the town. As no one lives in this direction, and no one could be there hunting at this time of year, the only conclusion that could be drawn was that it was one of the men wanted. A large party with Winchester surrounded the ridge and searched it carefully, but no

January, any one who has knowledge of the evidence admitted by the Prosecuting Attorney and Sheriff has had every scrap of doubt as to their guilt removed. Only enough evidence was put before the grand jury to secure an indictment, much of the most important evidence being reserved on the part of the State.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MEN.

Armstrong is a man of about thirty-five. He is a light mulatto, has a long-like face in which the bones show prominently; wears a black, heavy mustache and small side-brims; is about six feet high; has a defective front tooth; is a loud and fluent talker and gesticulates freely; is the leader of the party and the spokesman, and has a very intelligent face. He spent the first part of his life in Pocahontas, but since then has lived in Ohio, where he served a term in the penitentiary. Cumberland is a younger and darker negro; has a broad and short face and a very wide mouth, reminds one of a cat-fish; has a brutal and very unprepossessing look; the lower part of his face is seared and scarred as though by scrofula or other skin disease. Both are large, powerful men, and may be expected to make a desperate resistance if arrested. Are supposed to be unarmed.

WHOSE FAULT IS IT?

This is the most difficult part of the account to write. A kind-hearted man approached both newspapers with the request that we write up the account in such a manner as that "no blame would attach to either the jail or the jailer." This made us feel disposed to lay it upon some body in *pais*, as they say in law. However, Jailor Siple, who is one of our most respected officials, and with whom no one has ever heretofore had the least occasion to find fault, relieves one embarrassment by declaring that it was "no fault of the jail. The matter is just simply this that the slight omission of failing to secure the lever in the ordinary manner was noticed by the prisoners and their boldness enabled them to carry out their attempt with great coolness and dispatch. We may feel very sure that this is the very last escape that will be made, if Will Siple keeps that jail for fifty years. During the last year there have been seven arrests made of men charged with felony. Of these four have broken jail. This makes the business a very serious matter. When the new jail was occupied this fashion of escaping was supposed to be one of the past, but nevertheless the old established historical fact has again been demonstrated that "there has never been a jail or fortress built so securely but that at some time or other the ingenuity of man has accomplished an escape from it." The superintendent of the building, which has just been finished, remarked, on hearing the news, that the "Manly Manufacturing Company has always claimed that it could make the jails, but was unable to make jailers." Armstrong is the man who burnt a hole through an eight-inch, solid-oak wall at Huntersville, and crawled through it, and he ought to have been put in chains after that.

THE CAPTURE.

This account, which is fast growing to be of magazine length, can be made complete by details of the capture of the prisoners. About dusk on Tuesday evening, exactly two days from the escape, great noise of people shouting and cries of "ropel" "ropel" were heard all over town, and a large procession escorted Armstrong and Cumberland through the main street of the town and saw them safely lodged in jail.

The men presented a sorry picture, being all but barefooted, with their clothing torn and bedraggled and all their natural vitality washed out of them by the fearful rains while they were wandering and starving in the wet woods of the mountains to the west of us.

The account of the route they took is about in this way: On gaining the top of the Cemetery hill they plunged down into and

until they reached the Old Hamlin Chapel, which is an old and almost deserted church right on the stream, in which they slept until 9 o'clock Monday morning. Thus they had made almost a circuit of this town within a radius of four miles the first night. The fearful rain that night confused them and they lost their way.

At nine they ascended the mountain to John Curry's and got something to eat—the first in twenty-four hours. Here Armstrong had a chill. They aimed again for William's River and went down Swago by mistake to within a mile from the Greenbrier. Starting right they reached the Burgess Barn, on Beaver Dam, and lay there Monday night. They struck the main branch of William's River that morning about ten miles from Marlinton, having been two nights and a day going that distance. They went down the river and forded it thirteen times. The river was very full.

They reached J. R. Davis' house on Mr. C. E. Beard's place, and got something to eat just a few minutes after Mr. Davis had received word of the escape. Mr. Davis followed them and got Alvon Burr and came on the negroes lying in a patch of brush by a little fire. Covering them with their Winchester, they ordered them to throw up their hands, which they did with great quickness. They were then marched into town, and arrived almost dead from fatigue and exposure.

Thus ended the most exciting event that ever stirred up the town, though people at a distance may be unable to see how the escape, chase, and capture of two poor devils could have moved the citizens of the town to such an extent. The fact is that every one deemed it his duty to do all in his power to recapture these men, and did not like the idea of the two negroes outwitting the county.

The alarm was so generally given that the men found even the William's River route closed to them, though the least attention was paid to this exit.

Southern Methodist Conference.

The Conference met at Washington, D. C. The minister at Academy, Rev. A. C. Hamill, was returned; Rev. J. T. Maxwell was sent to Green Bank, in place of Rev. C. L. Potter, and Rev. Barrett to Huntersville in Rev. C. M. Sarver's place.

The Clifton Forge Review gives the following notice of the charges given to Rev. C. F. Moore and Rev. John A. Taylor, of this county. It seems that both these gentlemen have received appointments which are among the most important that the Conference had in its power to bestow, outside of the large cities:

"Rev. C. F. Moore, so well and favorably known in Clifton Forge since early in 1890, we are glad to learn, has been placed in charge of the church in Piedmont, West Virginia, a thriving town west of Cumberland, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Piedmont is quite a growing place. It has a population of some six thousand people, and is healthful, picturesque, and accessible. We think Mr. Moore fortunate in the assignment, and at the same time congratulate the church at that place in securing his services. He will popularize it, if possible, and do valiant service in the cause of the great Master, to which he has re-dedicated his life.

"Rev. John A. Taylor, from West Virginia, the earnest and successful revivalist, who assisted Rev. L. R. Markwood here last fall in a successful meeting, which resulted in more than a hundred additions to the Methodist church, was placed in charge of the Rockville, Maryland, circuit, one of the most populous and desirable circuits within the bounds of the conference.

DO NOT FAIL to attend the festival to be given by the ladies at Mrs. Carter's on next Wednesday evening.

Mr. S. M. Gay made a trip to Alleghany County, Va., this week. Mrs. E. L. Holt, of Academy, was in town last Monday.

Mr. Frank Harper, of Academy, was in Marlinton on Tuesday on some legal matters.

Judge Cook presided in some trials at Marlinton this week.

Curry Skeen, of Covington, is stopping in our town for the present.

Capt. Smith did not go to the woods on the trail of the fugitives from justice, this week. Neither did Dr. Price. The Captain said he did not have the "wind," but that he had the "sand." The Doctor said he had the "wind." They continued and confederated, but were unable to furnish an outfit.

Festival

The ladies of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church of Marlinton, will give a festival at the residence of Mrs. Carter, on Wednesday evening the 17th inst. at 8 p. m. Single person 15 cts. or 25 cts. for two. Every body is invited, and we feel sure that the citizens of Marlinton and neighboring towns will be present and reward these ladies for their efforts to give the people a pleasant time.

DENTISTRY. Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Huntersville on the 25th of April, and remain 3 days; Green Bank, 29th 3 days; Clover Lick, May 6th 3 days. Call early and make your engagements.

Dilley's Mill.

Fine rains. We are delighted to see spring showers revive the grass, and bid fair for good crops. Plowing is being done.

Prof. C. H. Anderson closed his second term of school at Cove Hill 21st inst. Prof. Anderson is an excellent teacher and taught two very successful terms.

The boys have returned from the drive. Some have gone to help D. O'Connell move his rear.

Sunday School was organized at Mt. Zion last Sunday. Sunday School on the 21st. We want all to come and help us in this good cause.

Rev. C. M. Fultz is with us again and preached a very able sermon at Mt. Zion last Sunday, from Ezekiel, 36: 11.

Fine prospect for wheat in places Mr. Morgan Grimes has the best wheat in all this section of country.

W. L. Moore, Esq., has left this part for awhile. He is at Mr. Geo. Gibson's, near Marlinton. Don't forsake us, "Bill!" Come back soon.

ANONYMOUS
[Through modesty we refrain from printing the last item submitted by this correspondent, which speaks in unmeasured terms of commendation of this paper.—ED.]

Green Bank.

We are having fine growing weather, and grass is coming fine. stock can be turned out soon if the weather keeps warm.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Arbogast, of Traveler's Repose, were visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.

Curry and Boverage, jewelers of Rock Cave, W. Va., were in our town on last week.

Mr. L. Hunter Mooman, who has been attending a medical college in Baltimore one term, is at home, spending vacation at this time.

Died: on the 4th day of April of cancer, Mr. John G. Sutton, after a short illness; a large concourse of sorrowing friends followed his remains to the family burying ground, where he will await the trumpet's sound. He bore his suffering with Christian fortitude, and died in peace leaning on the arm of his Savior. His funeral will be preached at this place on the 21st of April at 11 o'clock; that being the third Sunday of this month.

Servant of God well done, rest from thy loved employ.

The battle's fought, the victory won, enter thy Master's joy.

The mail boy got a ducking in the Haver Run last Monday, and got no farther than this place. North Fork was on a beader and not to be trifled with, so we got no mail. We had very heavy rains Sunday night.

Messrs. C. B. Collins & Co. will start a raft of ash lumber down the Greenbrier to-day (Tuesday) for Roncove.

